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XUM



Photograph by] [*A. Bassano.*

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD ROBERTS, V.C.

Commander-in-Chief in South Africa.

Cop. 4

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Jan. 1st, 1900.

At the End of the Century.

Two years ago this day I substituted for the usual "Progress of the World" a somewhat audacious attempt to forecast the probable course of events. Reading that survey to-day, I am almost appalled at the accuracy with which I foreshadowed everything that has now befallen us. In a few plain-spoken paragraphs I set out as clearly and as precisely as I could what I thought would happen. I pointed to the collapse of the Opposition, the breakdown of the Army, and the danger to industrial supremacy involved in the competition of Germany and America. We stand nearer to each of those perils to-day, and their existence is no longer denied even by the greatest of optimists. But I need not insist upon the first and third dangers, although the condition of the Liberal Party at this moment is even more hopeless than it was in 1898. I will only quote what I said about the Army. Pointing out the changes that had taken place in the world, I wrote :—

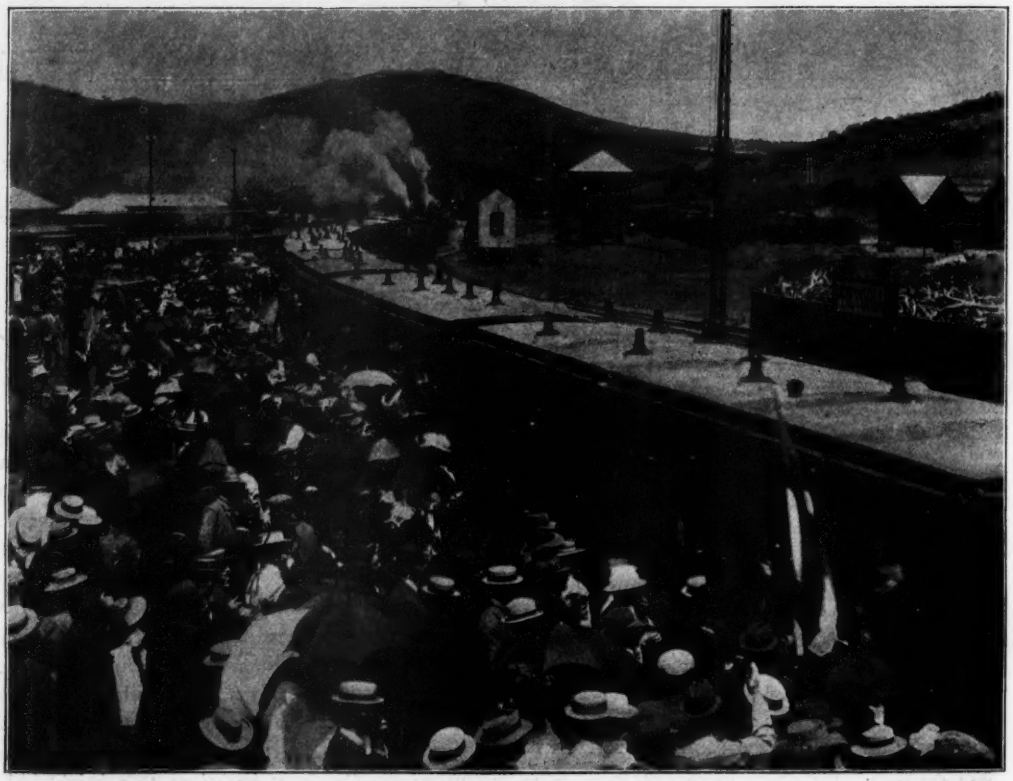
"If we are to retain and maintain our position in the world, we must promptly and decisively readjust our policy to the altered conditions of the new times. The most obvious fact of the political situation abroad is that while the Empire stands in a position of splendid isolation, our military system has broken down. It has never been readjusted to the expansion, territorial and otherwise, which has taken place. It is admittedly inadequate to our needs, almost as inadequate as was the Navy before 1884. If there is not strenuous national endeavour to provide remedies by constant and strenuous action, the historian of the future will have to summarise the causes of the decline and fall of the British Empire in three pregnant words—suicide from imbecility."

Disarmed Albion.

These anticipations were derided as Jeremiads; but who is there who does not recognise that I understated rather than overstated the danger of the case? What is the position in which we stand to-day? Is it not infinitely worse than the gloomiest pessimist would have dreamed of predicting two years ago? We are still in a condition of isolation as complete as we were in 1898; but instead of having strengthened our army, we have practically destroyed it. For the whole of the present year the British army is practically as useless for the defence of our shores as if every available man were locked up with General White in Ladysmith. South Africa, indeed, has become a huge Ladysmith, in which our troops and all our generals are practically prisoners of war, and that at a time when the feeling against us on the Continent has risen to a height hitherto without parallel. Nor is it only the regular army that has been interned in South Africa. We are busy, amid infinite ululations of self-satisfied conceit, in pulling to pieces with both hands the only two remaining forces which we have to guard our shores against a foreign invasion. The Militia, already 20,000 below its nominal strength, is being depleted to provide garrisons for our Mediterranean fortresses, while the backbone is being taken out of all the most efficient corps of Volunteers by summoning their most active members to volunteer for service in Africa. Ten thousand Yeomanry are being scraped together in order that the last remnant of a regular mounted force may be taken away from England, while we are so completely denuded of artillery that we are even removing the 4·7-inch guns from our coast fortifications in order to strengthen our artillery in Africa. In view of the Continental situation it is a clear case of Imperial *felo-de-se*. The Empire, stripped of its armour, has its hands tied behind its back and its bare throat exposed to the keen knife of its bitterest enemies.

Bassano.

XUM



PICTURES FROM THE SEAT OF WAR: PRETORIA TOWN COMMANDO LEAVING FOR SERVICE AT THE FRONT IN OCTOBER.

A Prophecy of Doom.

Mr. Frederic Harrison, speaking on the subject of the peril which we are confronting with such a light heart, remarked:—

Our Imperialists had been living in a fool's Paradise, mistaking vast possessions for strength, vast claims for practical possessions, and self-interest for solid rights. If those people would persist, in blind defiance of facts, in regarding the assertion of realities as mere wind, and disregarding the remonstrances of the civilised world against the arrogant assertion of paramount rights, we might indeed see a catastrophe such as had never befallen these Islands since the present Dynasty succeeded to that of the Stuarts.

Unless there is an immediate reaction on the part of the sober and serious citizens, this catastrophe very shortly may not be spoken of as a mere possibility. It may overwhelm us before midsummer.

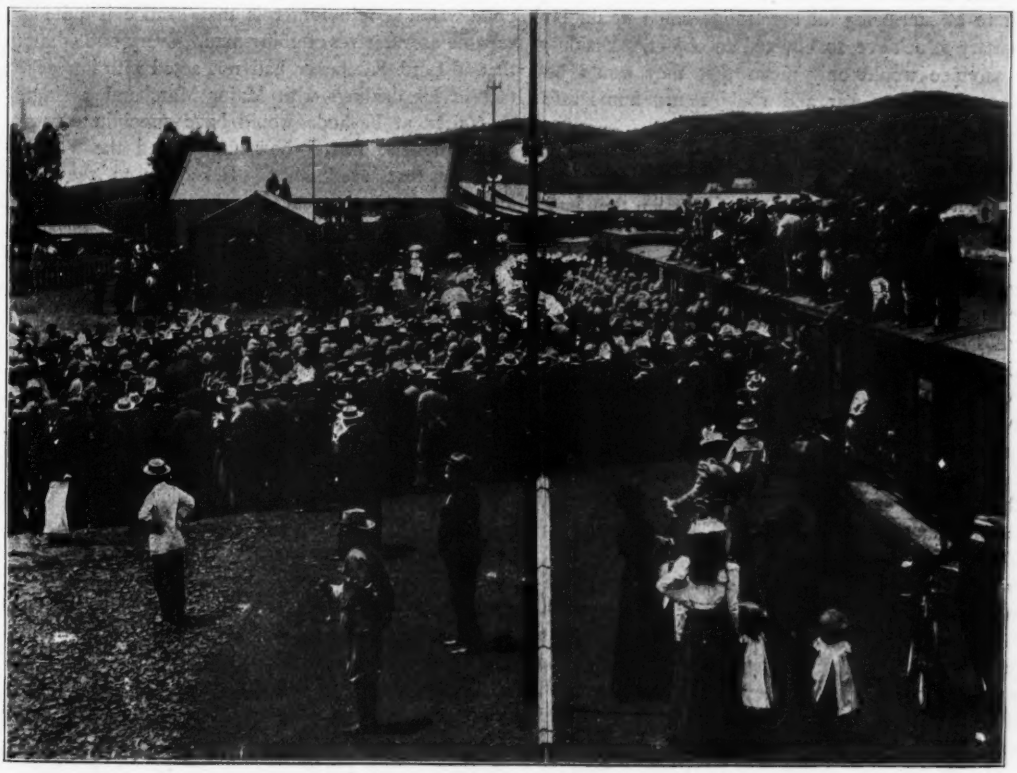
London in Peril.

Hitherto our Imperial defence has had a very slender margin of security; but for the last twenty years the principle has been recognised by both parties, on the advice of the responsible military authorities, that it is absolutely necessary for the safety of the Empire to make military provision against a sudden predatory raid on London. Parliament has accepted this policy and has repeatedly voted sums—inadequate, perhaps, but nevertheless sufficient to affirm the principle—for providing a series of fortified stations and military depôts which would encircle London with a rough and ready system of defences should an army be landed on our shores. Although Lord Wolseley is said to have remarked that if the French once landed 100,000 men on our south coast it would be impossible to prevent them reaching London, it was calculated that the difficulty of transporting 100,000 men across the Channel before our fleet could interfere with the operation would be sufficient to secure us against the danger of the arrival of so large a force. But if, with our regular army at home, we could not protect London against a French army of 100,000, it is a mere rule-of-three proposition that with all our troops locked up in South Africa we

are in a worse position to defend the capital against a raid of 50,000 men. It is this danger we are blindly and recklessly incurring.

A Possible Foray from France.

In discussing this question I do not go one single step beyond the position which has been taken up by all competent military authorities and successive administrations. It is regarded as an axiom that the Channel Fleet cannot be permanently stationed in the Channel without fatally impairing the mobility of our Navy, which is half its strength. If the Channel Fleet were lured away to the Mediterranean, the French have ample transport to convey 50,000 men with adequate artillery across the Channel in twenty-four hours. Further, it does not require military authorities to teach the ordinary man in the street that a compact field force of 50,000 men, with a large park of quick-firing guns, would simply make mincemeat of any force that we could put against it that was not provided with artillery. If even the Boers can best us with guns, dare we venture to believe that we can hold our own against the French? What would happen would be that every available man of our broken-up Militia and our decapitated Volunteers would be hurried to the front to defend as best they could the hills to the south of London. According to the plans of the War Office, they ought to find there depôts adequately provided with trenching tools, guns and all the material for defending the capital. In reality they will find none of such things. The result is that from the military point of view it is almost as certain as a proposition in Euclid that if such a force were once landed, it would make its way to London. Supposing that it could reach Woolwich, and be in possession of the Arsenal for only a single day, a far more deadly blow would be struck against the efficiency of the Empire than if they had captured an army in the field or destroyed the Channel Fleet. For Woolwich is our only arsenal, and its destruction would strike us in our most vulnerable point.



THE FIRST BATCH OF THE IRISH FUSILIERS (280) ARRIVING AT PRETORIA STATION, OCTOBER 27TH. (AFTER NICHOLSON'S NEK).

Our Only Arsenal.

This suggestion as to Woolwich Arsenal being the objective of an invading force, which would be sacrificed without hesitation in order to attain so great an end, is no new idea. Marshal von Wrangel, the father of the Prussian Army, always used to say that if ever England found itself at war with Germany, the first intimation which the English would have that they were at war with Germany would be to read in the morning newspapers, side by side with the declaration of war at midnight at Berlin, the news that Woolwich Arsenal was in flames. The way in which the German General proposed to effect this end differed considerably from the predatory raid which we are contemplating from France; but that was only due to the fact that the German seaports do not lie so convenient for preparing the descent of a raid as the French ports in the Channel. The essential point was that Marshal von Wrangel contemplated a crushing blow at Woolwich as the opening move in a war against England, and that to attain that end he did not in the least hesitate at sacrificing all the troops which would be necessary to achieve so coveted an object. Besides, the sacrifice would only mean that they would be taken prisoners of war, and would return home safe when the war was at an end.

What about the Fleet?

Those who refuse to listen to any warning reply that we can rely upon the fleet. I am not in the least disposed to minimise the value of the fleet. If it had not been for the rebuilding of the fleet, which may be said to date from the publication of "The Truth about the Navy" in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, our position at present would be even more critical than it is. What our supreme Navy can do is not to guarantee us against a predatory raid, but to render abortive any scheme for the conquest of England by making it impossible for the invading army to maintain its communications with its base in France or to provide for its safe retreat. According to the familiar saying of Moltke, the German staff had a hundred excellent plans for landing an army in England, but he had never been able to discover one for getting it out of the country after it had been landed; and that is true so long as our fleet is supreme on the seas. But the danger which the Duke of Devonshire, the Marquis of Lansdowne, and Mr. Stanhope (former Secretary of War), as well as the heads of the War Office, for the last twenty years have agreed in regarding as a possibility against which due precaution should be taken, is the sudden descent upon our coast of a mobile force, strong in artillery, which would make a rush for London, knowing perfectly well that after it had destroyed the Arsenal, and wrought such havoc as it could in the capital, every man of the force would be taken prisoner. It is a superior Jameson's Raid we have to fear, against which we have taken no adequate precautions.

The Chances of a War with France.

The French, it is airily said, would never risk the loss of their fleet, even although they were lured to destruction by the bait of a helpless London. Those who say so forget one or two things. First, that the French are quite as capable of under-estimating the fighting force of the British fleet as our sapient authorities, journalistic and otherwise, were of under-estimating the fighting force of the Boers. Secondly, that if the French were convinced that their fleet could not face ours in the open sea, they would shut it up in their fortified harbours, which, in the absence of any adequate military force, we could not possibly attack. A third point which people forget is that France is quite as capable as ourselves of going mad. Every one admits that if Lord Kitchener had not acted with immense tact in his dealings with Major Marchand, a single shot fired at Fashoda would have precipitated war in Europe, no matter how unprepared the French were for that eventuality. It is easy to see how another complication arising, let us say, out of the Newfoundland Fisheries or some incident in Delagoa Bay, might precipitate war, sorely against the better judgment of all the sane and sober people in France. In such a case the French have made no secret of their belief that a descent such as we have suggested would be their most effective weapon of offence against us.

The German Challenge to Our Naval Supremacy.

It is precisely on this question of the fleet that I am filled with the gravest alarm, and that not without cause. Two years ago, in surveying the possible dangers of the future, I alluded to the determination of Germany to strengthen her fleet, but I did not venture to believe that it would enter into the head of the German Emperor deliberately to challenge the naval supremacy of Great Britain. That I regarded as unassailable. It was certainly not challenged by the naval programme which the Emperor had just introduced as the corollary of the seizure of Kiao-Chau. But alas, how changed is the situation to-day! We have, as the New Year's message of the German Emperor, a declaration

which rings throughout the world that, as his grandfather made the German army supreme on land, it is his determination to create an equally supreme navy. This speech, following, as it does, the debate upon the naval programme introduced by Herr von Bülow, for doubling the German navy in the next twenty years, is a plain and unmistakable intimation that Germany intends to challenge our dominion on the seas. The German Emperor is quite enough of an Englishman to realise that in sea power lies the secret of empire, and as he is determined to have a Colonial Empire, he is equally determined not to hold that Empire by sufferance of Great Britain. Therefore the moment he returned from his visit to Windsor and Sandringham he launched his new naval programme, which was frankly declared in the Reichstag to be aimed directly at England. It will be accepted by the representatives of the German people on the wave of anti-British feeling roused by our war in South Africa. How intense that feeling is at the present moment may be imagined from the fact that the *Koelnische Zeitung*, which deprecates the unbridled expression of hostility to England, can only bring itself to say that "until the proposal to double the strength of the fleet has been carried out the conflict with England must be carefully avoided." In other words, the fleet is to be doubled in order that that conflict can be sought, and Germany installed in the place of England as Mistress of the Seas.

What the French are Thinking.

This is serious enough, but for the immediate moment it is less serious than deductions which the Chauvinists of France are drawing from our reverses in the Transvaal as to the possibility of successfully challenging English naval supremacy. In the new number of the *Nouvelle Revue*, issued to-day, there occurs a very significant passage in the chronique for the month which confirms our worst misgivings on this subject. The writer, like every other European observer, regards the present war as undertaken by Mr. Chamberlain as the catspaw of the financiers. "These people," says the writer, "have let loose the war not with a light heart, but with a single eye to the operations on the Stock Exchange. To that end they have endangered their country, and exposed the Empire to infinite damage in the estimation of mankind." The writer then proceeds to say that, judging from what has happened to the English Army, it is impossible to avoid the question, Is it not possible that the English Navy put to the test might prove equally worthless? Without doubt it is more numerous, but so was the English Army in the Transvaal. Even in this campaign the Marine Artillery have given many proofs of their extreme weakness. "The officers are reared upon traditions which are not worth as much as ours, and when it comes to the question of the number of the *personnel* the effectives of our fleet are twice as numerous as those of Great Britain. In brief, it may be assumed that French patriotism, excited and raised above itself, like that of the Boers, would have chances of victory as good as the Boers in the Transvaal have had upon land. This I believe sincerely, and I am convinced of it more and more by everything that I know, and by all that I read."

Cassandra's Justification.

If such a conviction as this gains possession of the excitable French mind, we do not need to go farther back than the history of the last three months to see that there would not be more than the thickness of a piece of tissue paper between us and a war with France if any incident arose which kindled popular passion on either side of the Channel. I loathe and detest having to repeat this warning note in the hearing of my countrymen; but while the ears of our rulers are so deaf that they will not hear, and their eyes so blind that they will not see or understand the handwriting on the wall, what is to be done but to continue to repeat in season and out of season the unheeded warnings, the justice of which is being verified day by day? Nay, have not the results in South Africa far exceeded the very worst the greatest alarmists ever ventured to foreshadow as a possible consequence of our national crime? Nemesis has us by the heel indeed when in one single week three of our best generals, with the flower of the British army under their command, have had to retreat with heavy loss after three pitched battles with the peasants of the Dutch Republics.

The Defeats of Gatacre and Methuen.

The defeat of General Gatacre at Stormberg, where under the guidance of a chance policeman he marched his troops into an impossible position, from which they only emerged with a loss of nearly a thousand men, six hundred of whom went as prisoners to Pretoria, was ascribed by him to ill-luck, but by the Boers to the manifest finger of God. Lord Methuen, after having in three successive engagements dislodged the Boers from the positions which they had taken up to retard his advance on Kimberley, delivered what he hoped would be a final assault on the Dutch trenches at Magersfontein



Photograph by] *[A. Bassano.*

GENERAL LORD KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM.

Chief of Staff to Lord Roberts.

After spending Sunday in cannonading the Boer positions he launched his men in the early dawn on Monday against the lines of the enemy. The Highland Brigade, marching in close ranks in quarter column, pressed eagerly to the point where they expected to deliver their attack. Suddenly the Boer trenches, concealed by foliage, blazed with sudden fire. A continuous storm of bullets swept across the plain, and in one minute 650 of the Highlanders under General Wauchope lay dead or dying on the veldt. General Wauchope himself was killed, and in that fatal moment the issue of the battle was decided. Repeated attempts were made to retrieve the fortune of the day, but without success. When the sun set, Lord Methuen, who had lost about a thousand men, fell back upon his position on the Modder River, where he remains, as impotent as General White is at Ladysmith.

Buller's Reverse.

The humiliating reverse at Stormberg and the decisive check at Magersfontein only intensified the longing of the war party to hear good news from Buller. That general, instead of carrying out his original plan of campaign of massing an overwhelming force in Cape Colony, and marching directly to the heart of the Republics, had been induced, possibly for political reasons, to split up his command, and to undertake personally the relief of Ladysmith. As he advanced the Boers fell back to the Tugela, which, according to General Butler, ought to have been the most advanced position which we should have attempted to hold in Natal. Everybody believed in Buller. He was experienced in African warfare. He knew and did not underestimate his enemy. Only sixteen miles from the Tugela was a garrison which it was hoped would not fail to attack the Boers in the rear when Buller was engaging them in front. In order to whet anticipation of victory a report was circulated that Ladysmith had been relieved, and thousands of Boers made prisoners. Such were the foolish delusions with which the British public lulled itself to sleep on the night of Friday the 17th. The turn of the tide, it was believed, had come, and a brilliant



THE STATE FUNERAL OF GENERAL JAN KOCK AT PRETORIA, NOVEMBER 2ND, ON THE GUN CARRIAGE.

and decisive victory on the Tugela would efface all the painful memories of the defeats of Gatacre and Methuen. When we opened our eyes on Saturday morning we knew the facts. General Buller had made his long threatened attack, and had failed more completely than either Gatacre or Methuen. He had chosen his own time and his own place. He had under his command all the men and all the guns which he considered necessary, and he flung them at the Dutch position, only to recoil broken and spent like a wave which has hurled itself against the rocks which guard our native land. He had lost over a thousand men and eleven guns. He made absolutely no impression upon the Boer position, which remained impervious and impregnable after as before his assault.

Nemesis!

Since the French started for Berlin to find themselves at Sedan, no nation has ever gone into a war with such braggart confidence to experience so cruel a disillusion. And the worst of it was that in their secret hearts even the most passionate advocates of the war could not altogether silence the still, small voice which told us that it served us right. But having entered upon a course of wrong-doing, and committed themselves to a wanton, unnecessary and criminal war, it was not to be expected that our rulers, with their aiders and abettors in the Press and in the so-called Opposition, would consent to accept even such a series of defeats as the condemnation of that tribunal to whose verdict Mr. Chamberlain so confidently appealed. Instead of repenting, confessing their sins, and attempting to make reparation for their wrong-doing, they merely determined to struggle forward more madly than ever in their appointed course. More troops were ordered to be sent out. The Colonies were summoned to send additional reinforcements, 10,000 Yeomanry Cavalry were to be raised at home and despatched in hot haste. Our last Reserves were called out. Further drafts were made upon the Militia, and worst of all an appeal was made to 60 Volunteer Rifle Corps to raise each six officers and 110 men to volunteer for service in South Africa, where they would be attached to the regiments in the field. Then by way of emphasising the fact that all our previous preparations had been mistaken, and that we had erred in every respect, even in the choice of officers, Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener were despatched to take over the direction of the whole business. These measures were hailed with acclamation, as indicating our unalterable resolve to "put the thing through."

A Competent Witness.

Meanwhile the news from the seat of war gave no encouragement to the belief that Lord Roberts and Lord Methuen would find their task materially improved by the addition of the Yeomanry, Volunteers and Colonial contingents. By rare good fortune there happens to be among the innumerable Englishmen in South Africa one who has an eye to see and a pen to write, who has access to the columns of the London Press. Mr. Winston Churchill is an officer in the army, who has seen service both on the North-West frontier of India and in Lord Kitchener's campaign, which he has described so admirably in his book "The River War." Mr. Churchill was captured by the Boers when the disaster occurred to the armoured train near Estcourt. He was taken prisoner to Pretoria, whence after a time he made his escape, and rejoined the British forces. He had, therefore, unequalled opportunities of knowing how things stand in the Transvaal. Now what is it he says?

Briton *v.* Boer: Verdict.

He says that, as might be expected, the burden of the war rests heavy on the Boers, that they are suffering particularly from the loss of horses, but that their losses in men have been comparatively slight. He does not consider that, including all those who are down from disease, they have lost more than 2,000 men since the war began. We have lost 7,000, not including those who are down with disease, and whose numbers are never estimated. He tells us, further, that in his estimation one Boer fighting in his own country in his own way is a match for from three to five British soldiers, an estimate which is not very far below the standard which the Boers themselves have always maintained was correct. The net result of three months' fighting, therefore, has been to verify in the opinion of this shrewd and experienced observer the estimate of the superiority of the Boer to the Briton which was hitherto regarded as the supreme instance of the ignorant insolence of our foes. Further, Mr. Churchill thinks that we shall need 250,000 men before we can "put the thing through," an estimate which may be commended to those persons who are quite sure we shall muddle through somehow, although it would probably tax their wit to explain where the extra 100,000 are to come from, or how they are to be fed, and what transport is to be employed when we get them to South Africa.



DUBLIN FUSILIERS, PRISONERS, ARRIVING AT PRETORIA, NOVEMBER 10TH.

What men they are, these Boers!

Mr. Churchill's letter describing his experiences after his capture by the Boers raises him at once to the highest rank in his profession. Nothing that Forbes or Russell ever wrote was better than his description of the first night which he spent in the Boer camp. He was immensely surprised by the discovery that the Boers treated him with the utmost humanity, for as he says, "I had read much of the literature of this land of lies, and fully expected every hardship and indignity." "Land of lies" is good. If the devil be the Father of Lies, he would certainly find himself in the heart of his family in South Africa. But here, at last, is one man who can speak the truth, and this is what he tells us :—

What men they were, these Boers! I thought of them as I had seen them in the morning riding forward through the rain—thousands of independent riflemen, thinking for themselves, possessed of beautiful weapons, led with skill, living as they rode without commissariat or transport or ammunition column, moving like the wind, and supported by iron constitutions and a stern, hard Old Testament God who should surely smite the Amalekites hip and thigh. And then, above the rain storm that beat loudly on the corrugated iron, I heard the sound of a chaunt. The Boers were singing their evening psalm, and the menacing notes—more full of indignant war than love and mercy—struck a chill into my heart, so that I thought after all that the war was unjust, that the Boers were better men than we, that Heaven was against us, that Ladysmith, Mafeking, and Kimberley would fall, that the Estcourt garrison would perish, that foreign Powers would intervene, that we should lose South Africa, and that that would be the beginning of the end. So for the time I despaired of the Empire; nor was it till the morning sun—all the brighter after the rain storms, all the warmer after the chills—struck in through the windows that things reassumed their true colours and proportions.

Nous verrons! But unless we repent I should back Mr. Churchill's evening meditations against his morning reflections.

The Danger at Delagoa Bay.

It may be taken for granted that we shall not beat the Boers by fighting. All that we can hope to do is to wear them out by sheer starvation, and in order to do this it is certain that there will be a continually increasing demand for the closing of the Boers' back door at Delagoa Bay. This, however, is much easier said than done, and it is quite possible that the attempt to close it without violating international law may raise questions which will bring the European Powers into the field. Already we have seized a German East African steamer, the *Bundesrath*, as it was approaching Delagoa Bay, and have carried it off to Durban, because it had on board three German officers and twenty men in khaki uniform, who, the captors believed, were going to join the Boers. The Germans are of course very irate as to this seizure of a vessel under the German flag, and it is difficult for

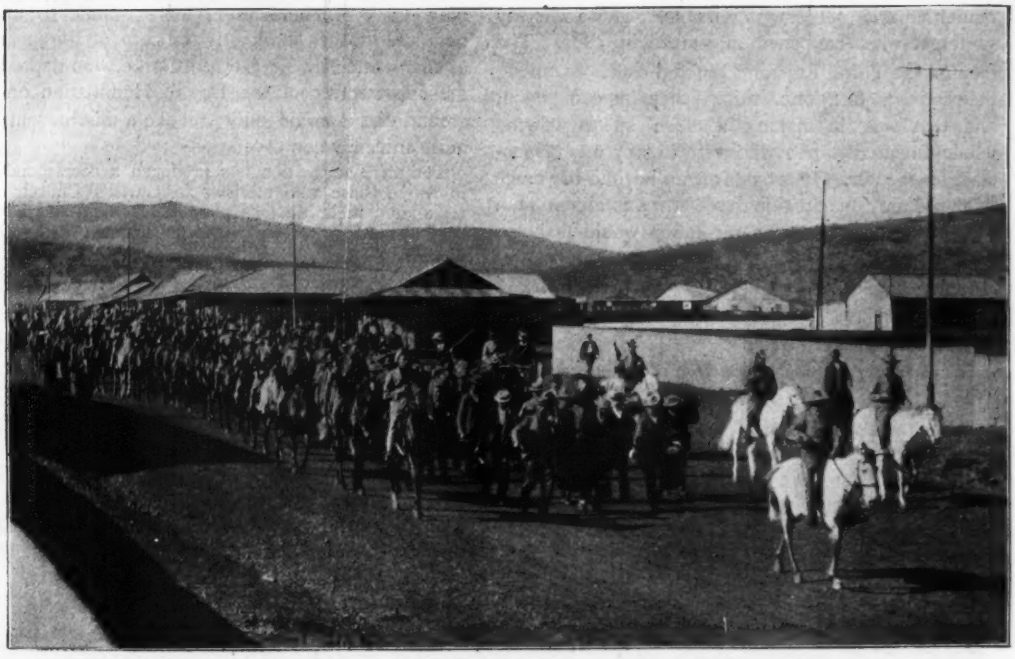
us, in view of the protests which we raised against the captured Confederate envoys on board the *Trent*, not to sympathise largely with the German protest. Some very nice questions of international law will be raised before we succeed in excluding either volunteers or breadstuffs from the Portuguese port. In the case of breadstuffs we can only prevent their importation by abandoning one of our most cherished principles—namely, that breadstuffs were not to be seized when intended for the consumption of the civil population. But so great is the frenzy of the moment that our Government seems capable of abandoning every principle in order to strengthen infinitesimally the force with which it strikes the heart of the Transvaal.

An Opposition that Dare not Oppose.

While our Empire is staggering with drunken steps down the steep and bloody path which leads to the abyss, the voice of protest at home is almost silenced. Sir William Harcourt is dumb, Mr. Morley makes no sound, Mr. Courtney is as silent as the rest. Those Liberals who do speak, like Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Asquith, affirm as strongly as any members of the Administration the necessity of "putting the thing through." A small remnant alone keeps up with courage and resolution the demand that the war should be brought to a close at once by a prompt confession of our sins and an offer to make compensation. Mr. Silas Hocking has taken the initiative in summoning a Conference of those who are against the war; but at present, although there is a widespread sentiment among the dumb classes of the community in favour of stopping the war, it is not to be expected that Mr. Hocking's Conference or the efforts of his allies will in any way interfere with the efforts which the Government is making to prosecute the war. Already the children of Ananias and Sapphira are declaring that the responsibility for the war and for its consequent disasters rests upon the head of those who protested against the enterprise upon which Mr. Chamberlain entered with such a light heart. We encouraged the Boers, it is said, to believe that England would not fight. As a matter of fact, it



THE 4TH TOWN COMMANDO LEAVING CHURCH SQUARE, PRETORIA.—MUSTER OF TOWN BURGHERS, NOVEMBER 11TH.



CIVILIAN PRISONERS FROM DUNDEE ENTERING PRETORIA UNDER ESCORT, NOVEMBER 10TH. (TO THE LEFT IN THE BACKGROUND MAY BE SEEN ONE OF THE FORTS ROUND PRETORIA).

cannot be too frequently repeated that if we had only had more courage and confidence, and been able to assure the Boers that we were strong enough to keep Mr. Chamberlain within the bounds of reason, there would have been no ultimatum and there would have been no war. It was only when those of us who protested against the war had to regretfully inform President Kruger that there existed no group or party in England strong enough to prevent Mr. Chamberlain making war if he once decided upon it, that the Boers gave up all hope of a pacific settlement, and launched the ultimatum which began the war.

The Sequel—Universal Conscription.

So far from the efforts of those who protested against the war being directed to weakening the armed strength of Great Britain, it is much more likely that its influence will be thrown in exactly the opposite direction. It is not those of us who are derided as idiots, as Peace at any Price men, who underestimate the need of placing our Empire in an adequate posture of defence. What we say is that the war in South Africa should be stopped because it is initially unjust, and that as a nation we ought to be strong enough to be just and fear not. And, further, we see that if we are not strong enough to dare to be just the sooner we make ourselves so the better, and, in view of the situation which the criminal recklessness of our Ministers has involved us, it will be suicide not to take immediate measures to at least safeguard our capital from the danger of a sudden deadly foray. It seems but too likely that compulsory military service in some form or another will be the inevitable sequel to this unhappy war, and all that we can hope for is to see to it that the principle of compulsion is applied on a Swiss rather than a German basis. It cannot be too distinctly declared once for all that we who object to the war have done nothing whatever to limit the purchase of a single gun or the raising of a single soldier. On the contrary, it has been from our camp that there has been constantly heard a warning voice as to the need for greater preparations than those which Ministers undertook and which at this moment they are willing to put in hand.

A Warning Precedent.

One word more on this subject. It is true that nearly all Front Bench men on both sides are hopelessly and irrevocably committed to the prosecution of this war. It is therefore assumed by some that nothing possibly can happen which would

render a pacific settlement possible. Those who say so forget what happened in France in 1871. The men of the Third Republic differed endlessly among themselves; but one thing they agreed upon, and that was in making a clean sweep of the whole Imperialist crew who were in any way responsible for the war. It is by no means beyond the range of an ordinary imagination to see how a combination of foreign war and domestic revolution would make as clean a sweep of the present governing classes in England as the men of the Fourth September made of the Bonapartists in France.



FORTY-TWO BRITISH OFFICERS ON THE RAILWAY STATION, PRETORIA, INCLUDING LT.-COL. CARLETON; CAPTURED NOVEMBER 1ST.

Not yet Humbled!

We have had humiliation after humiliation, but it would not seem that the proud spirit of our Jingoes is yet sufficiently abased to induce them to tolerate any suggestion that we should in a day of National Humiliation give expression to our sorrow for the sins which have brought upon us as a natural retribution the miseries which we are at present enduring. Among the innumerable letters which have been written on the subject of the proposed Day of Humiliation, none sounds so true a note and touches so directly the core of the question as that written by Sir Edward Clarke, who deprecates the appointment of the Day of Humiliation on the ground that it would only provoke a mischievous and most unseemly controversy:—

> The mere suggestion has produced a correspondence in which those who minister in Christ's Church have repudiated their Master's plainest teaching, and laymen scoff at the idea of the Divine government of the world. A day so set apart would be kept as a holiday, and pulpits would be used, as they are being used every Sunday, to inflame the pride and passion of our people and to dull and sear their consciences. So far as any Christian spirit is left in the Church it can find expression in the prayers of the Liturgy better than in occasional prayers in which much less of that spirit is to be found.

How far any Christian spirit is left in the Church is a moot question on which Sir Edward Clarke, like a wise man, refrains from expressing a decided opinion.

The Colonies and the Empire.

The decision of the Australian Colonies to send a contingent of 1,000 men as a contribution of the whole of Australia has been followed by the despatch of another contingent of 1,000 from

the Dominion of Canada. Canada is already federated, whereas in Australia federation, although decided upon, has not yet been brought into actual existence. A Bill must be passed by the Imperial Parliament enabling the Colonies to federate, and when this is done, all of them, with the exception of Western Australia and New Zealand, will join the Australian Commonwealth. There is some talk of appointing a Royal Prince as the first Governor-General, with a deputy-governor to do the work for him; but as the Duke of Connaught has been appointed to the chief command in Ireland, it is not very clear what prince would be available for the post. Meanwhile the Colonists, both in New Zealand and in Australia, seem to be settling their own business very well, without needing much extraneous assistance from the presence of Royalty. Several Colonies have gone through Ministerial crises without experiencing anything beyond a pleasurable excitement; and in New Zealand Mr. Seddon's Ministry has come back again from the country with a renewed mandate expressed by a majority of thirty-two.

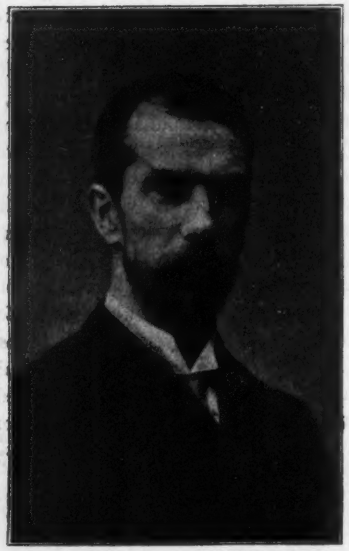
Famine-stricken India.

While we are wasting the resources of our people in waging a wanton war in South Africa the cry of famine-stricken India falls upon deaf ears. According to the latest information, the scarcity of food extends over an area twice as large as France, and affects a population of over fifty millions. More than one-half of these are British subjects. At present two millions are kept from absolutely dying of starvation by the weekly dole of the Indian Government; but the number is said to be increasing at the rate of a quarter of a million a week. The White Man's Burden becomes tangible and visible to us when we have to raise £350,000 a month to "fill full the mouth of famine." According to competent local authorities, the famine is even greater than that which called forth the charity of England three years ago. Mansion House funds, however, are not available for famine-stricken India to-day. We are too busily engaged in creating a famine in South Africa to have any money to spare for our unfortunate fellow-subjects in India.



THE TRIUMPH OF THE REPUBLIC.
(New Statue in Paris by Dalou.)

DIARY FOR DECEMBER.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE LATE MR. B. T. C. COSTELLOE.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Dec. 1. The Victorian Government is defeated on a motion of confidence in the Legislative Assembly by a majority of 11 votes, and resigns.

The French Minister of War submits a Colonial Army Bill to the Chamber.

The Austrian and Hungarian Parliamentary Delegations are received by the Emperor Joseph.

Lord Pauncefote and Dr. von Holleben have conferences, in Washington, regarding the partition of Samoa.

The German Ambassador, at Constantinople, informs Tewfik Pasha that the German Syndicate accepts the conditions of the Imperial Iradé regarding the concession for making the railway to the Persian Gulf.

2. Mr. A. F. Hay is appointed United States Consul at Pretoria.

The treaty for the division of Samoa is signed at Washington.

Count Goluckowski makes his annual statement to the Foreign Committee of the Hungarian Delegation.

4. The Viceroy of India telegraphs that famine is increasing through want of rain; 1,358,000 persons are now on the relief work.

Congress meets in Washington, the Senate adjourning immediately out of respect to the memory of the late Vice-President Hobart.

5. President McKinley delivers his message to Congress.

In the American House of Representatives a Bill is introduced for laying a Government cable to Hawaii, the Philippines, Japan, and China.

6. The New Zealand elections result in a victory for the Liberal Party.

The P. and O. Steamer *Sumatra* arrives at the Albert Dock, London, with 131 officers and men sick and wounded from Africa.

A "Temperance Manifesto" is issued in response to Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman's appeal founded on Lord Peel's report.

The annual report of the Secretary of the Treasury is presented to the American Congress.

In the Reichstag, in Berlin, a resolution is carried by a large majority to allow German societies of every kind to enter into coalition with one another.

In the South Australian Assembly the newly-formed Solomon Ministry is defeated. Mr. Holder undertakes to form a new Government.

7. The Belgian Senate rejects by 47 to 16 votes M. Ianson's Bill in favour of Universal Suffrage.

The Reichstag passes without debate the third reading of a Bill repealing the laws prohibiting the coalition of societies in Germany.

In the French Chamber, after a warm discussion, the Ecclesiastical Estimates are all agreed to by large majorities.

8. A Cabinet Council is held at the Foreign Office, Lord Salisbury being present.

The Czech and German Parliamentary Committee constituted in Vienna in order to bring about an understanding between the two nationalities, separates without accomplishing its object.

The Italian Chamber sanctions the arrest of Signor Palizzolo on charges of peculation.

9. The Hungarian Prime Minister arrives at Vienna.

A great bazaar is held in Berlin for the funds of the German Red Cross Society.

11. There is a debate in the German Reichstag on the naval policy of the Imperial Government.

The Greek Chamber meets in extraordinary session to vote next year's Budget.

12. H.M.S. *Furious* grounds on a rock near Las Palmas.

The transport *Rapidan* grounds on the roadstead off Cape Town.

The American Senate refer Senator Mason's Motion of Sympathy with the Boers to the Committee of Foreign Relations.

13. Mr. McLean, Premier of Victoria, announces his policy in the House of Assembly at Melbourne.

Mr. Holder, Premier of South Australia, in the House of Assembly, introduces a Bill giving votes for the Council to the occupants of houses of the annual rental of £15.

The German Reichstag debates the financial situation.

14. The German Reichstag maintains its right to criticise the political speeches of the Emperor when made publicly and reported in the official gazettes.

15. Two and a quarter millions of people in India are now receiving famine relief.

16. Disturbances take place in Dublin during Mr. Chamberlain's visit to that city.

Mahmud Pasha, a brother-in-law of the Sultan, and his two sons, escape from Constantinople and sail for Marseilles.

18. The Bank of Spain and the Spanish Government agree to renew the Treasury bonds falling due on December 31.

Dr. Siemens, director of the Deutsche Bank, arrives at Constantinople to sign the preliminary convention for the Basra Railway.

The Western Australian Parliament is prorogued without further action regarding federation.

The State Department at Washington receives a telegram from Mr. Hollins announcing his arrival at Pretoria.

19. At Vienna Count Clary's Cabinet resigns.

The German flag is hoisted over the Court-house at Apia.

In the American Senate the Financial Bill brought up from the House of Representatives is referred to the Finance Committee of the Senate.

M. Marcel-Hobert appears in the French Chamber, and is arrested by the order of the President.

20. M. Déroulède appears before the High Court in Paris, insults its President, and is therefore sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

20. The Lower House of the Austrian Reichsrath adjourns.

Mahmud Pasha and his two sons arrive at Marseilles.

21. The Russian Government grant a reduction during 1900 of the import duty on British coal from 6 to 1¼ copecks per pood at Odessa and other Black Sea ports.

The Spanish Chamber of Deputies pass a Bill to keep the Old Budget in force until the New Budget is voted on in its entirety.

Li Hung Chang is appointed acting Viceroy of Canton.

The Deutsche Bank agrees to advance to the Turkish Treasury 200,000 Turkish liras, to provide for the Ramazan requirements.

22. The French Chamber votes two months' supply and 6,550,000 f. for the Exhibition of 1900. In the High Court the evidence for the defence in the conspiracy concludes.

A terrible landslip occurs at Amalfi in Italy.

23. Sir F. Wingate is appointed Sirdar and Governor-General of the Soudan on the resignation of Lord Kitchener. Lord Kitchener on resigning expresses his warm thanks to the Egyptian army for their hearty co-operation during his eight years of command.

The New South Wales Parliament is prorogued.

An Edict is issued in the name of the Emperor of China for the arrest of Kang Yu-wei at present in Hong Kong.

A new Austrian Ministry is formed.

Two million five hundred thousand persons require famine relief in India.

The Holy Year 1900 is inaugurated in Rome by the solemn opening of the "Holy Doors" by the Pope.

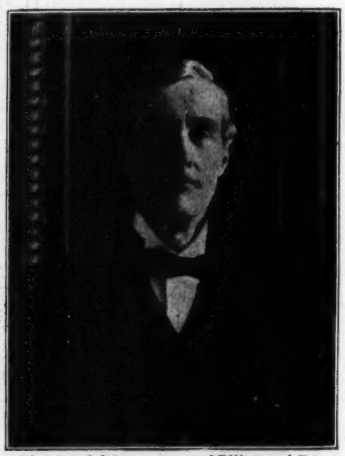
The French Parliament is prorogued.

The preliminary convention for the Konieh-Basra Railway is signed at Constantinople.

24. The steamer *Ariosto* strands on the North Carolina shore, U.S.A., twenty-one persons being drowned.

25. A meeting attended by 2,500 miners at St. Etienne, France, passes a resolution unanimously in favour of a general strike or the recognition of their Union by the colliery companies, and increase of wages.

26. The President of the Paris High Court begins his speech for the prosecution in the conspiracy trial.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE LATE DUKE OF WESTMINSTER.

26. The American Government decides to transport from the Philippines to Spain all Spanish prisoners falling into their hands, and also their families.
27. Six of the prisoners accused of conspiracy before the High Court at Paris are acquitted and released.
The fifteenth Indian National Congress opens at Lucknow.
28. The Indian National Congress emphatically re-affirms its resolution in favour of the separation of judicial and executive functions. It disapproves of the Government currency measures as calculated to depreciate the value of the savings of the masses and increase rents and indebtedness.
The Court of Cassation in Rome pronounces the Italian Public Safety Bill valid.
29. The *Pelotas*, a homeward-bound Hamburg South American liner, goes ashore on the sands east of Dungeness.
30. The Duke of Connaught is appointed to the command in Ireland, vice Field-Marshal Lord Roberts.
The *Pelotas* is refloated and towed to Rotterdam. The passengers are landed in England after having spent a dangerous night on the stranded vessel.
31. The Emperor and the German Government decide that the Twentieth Century begins on January 1st, 1900.
The King of Italy signs an amnesty in favour of all persons condemned in connection with the disturbances of May, 1898.

By-Election.

Dec. 20. Owing to the elevation to the Scottish Bench of the Right Hon. J. B. Balfour (L.) a vacancy occurred in the representation of Clackmannan and Kinross. The poll results as follows:—

Mr. E. Watson (L.)	...	3,483
Mr. G. Younger (U.)	...	2,975
Liberal majority	...	514

The War in South Africa.

Dec. 1. Lord Methuen remains at Modder River to repair the bridge and await reinforcements. Australian and Canadian contingents leave Cape Town for the front.
2. A complete list of killed and wounded in the battle of Modder River is published by the War Office.
3. The troopship *Ismore* runs on shore in St. Helena Bay; troops are safely landed.
4. Detachments of the 2nd Life Guards and the Royal Horse Guards leave Southampton for South Africa.
5. The Queen gives a Union Jack to the American Hospital Ship *Maine*.
6. The Boers occupy Dordrecht in Cape Colony. All well at Ladysmith.
7. Railway bridge at Modder repaired. Skirmishing at Enslin; British loss, 13 wounded, three missing. A Boer commando of 1,000 men is driven off from Modder River.
8. A bearer corps about 2,000 strong is formed at Pietermaritzburg and Durban to assist the regular ambulance corps.
9. The British storm and carry the kopje on Lombard's Kop, putting two big guns out of action.
10. General Gatacre is surprised while advancing to attack a Boer force at Stormberg; he retires to Molteno with two killed, 25 wounded, 605 missing.—General White reports that British losses in the bombardment of Ladysmith from November 11th to December 1st are six killed and 44 wounded. Methuen's artillery shells Boer position to north of Modder River camp.
11. Cavalry from Frere camp reconnoitre to Colenso and come in touch with the Boers.
11. A sortie from Ladysmith results in the capture of a 7-4 howitzer on Surprise Hill.
12. Great battle near the Modder River: the British are repulsed with heavy loss. General Wauchope killed, General Gatacre moves from Bushmanshoek to Trekstrom.
13. General French has a successful skirmish with the Boers near Vaal Kop; he establishes his headquarters at Arundel. Sir Charles Warren arrives at Cape Town.
14. A list of the casualties to officers at the battle of Magersfontein is issued by the War Office; the casualties among the men and non-commissioned officers of the Highland Brigade are estimated at 650.
15. General Buller's force near Colenso tries to take the Boer position on the Tugela River, but being unable to do so retires to Chieveley. The British loss is great.
Mr. Macrum informs his Government that the Transvaal War Office will furnish the names and condition of the British prisoners as soon as they are applied for by the British authorities. An armistice is agreed on after the British retirement from the Tugela for the burial of the dead.
16. At a meeting of the Cabinet it is decided to appoint Lord Roberts Commander-in-Chief in South Africa, with Lord Kitchener as his Chief of Staff.
18. A first list of casualties is published by the War Office of the killed and wounded at the battle on the Tugela River. The whole of Cape Colony north of Stormberg join the Boer forces.
19. The War Office issues an official notification for the instruction of Yeomanry and Volunteers wishing to serve in the front.
20. At a meeting at the Mansion House the Common Council decides to provide 1,000 Volunteers for service in South Africa. The Corporation votes a donation of £25,000.
22. Mr. Barr Smith, of Adelaide, gives £1,000 for the purchase of horses for use in South Africa.
The Queen receives Lord Roberts at Windsor.
26. The Russian Red Cross Ambulance leaves for the Transvaal *vid* Berlin and Naples.
Lord Kitchener arrives at Gibraltar.
27. The *Dunnottar Castle*, with Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener on board, sails from Gibraltar.
There is a heavy fall of rain in Natal.
The Boers assume the offensive and shell the Modder River camp.
28. Spasmodic shelling continues at Modder River. At Ladysmith a Boer shell bursts which kills Lieutenant Dalziel and wounds seven other officers.
29. The *Orient* sails from Southampton with 1,275 officers and men for South Africa.
H.M. cruiser *Magicienne* seizes a German liner, north of Delagoa Bay, with contraband of war on board.
30. A New South Wales battery leaves Sydney for South Africa. The *Majestic*, with 2,000 troops on board, arrives at Cape Town.

SPEECHES.

Dec. 1. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on "undiplomatic frankness."
Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Edinburgh, on the House of Commons.
2. Mr. Power-Williams, at Birmingham, on the War Office.
4. Mr. Bryce, at Northampton, on the lack of educational interest in the country apart from politics and ecclesiastical bias.
6. Earl Spencer, at Peterborough, on Temperance Legislation.
Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Cockermouth, against Peace being omitted from the Liberal programme.
7. Lord Loch, in London, on the Transvaal.
Sir R. Giffen, in London, on Pauperism.
7. Mr. Asquith, in London, on educational agencies in London.
8. M. Etienne, in the Chamber, on French Colonial policy in relation to Britain and Germany.
9. Mr. Chaplin, in London, on the War.
10. Count von Bülow, in the Reichstag, on the Foreign Relations of Germany, the arrangements with regard to Samoa, and the necessity for a larger Navy.
11. M. Decrais, in the Chamber, on the Duty of France and her Colonies.
Lord Russell of Killowen, in London, on the triumphs of Arbitration.
Sir E. Sassoon, in Liverpool, on Imperial Telegraphic Communication.
12. Dr. Lieber, in the Reichstag, in criticism of the German Government's Naval policy.
13. Lord Rosebery, at Epsom, on the House of Commons.
14. Lord Curzon, at Lucknow, on co-operation between the Government and the Indian peoples.
15. The Duke of Devonshire, at York, on the War.
Sir Edward Grey, at Leeds, on the differences of opinion in the Liberal Party.
16. Mr. Asquith, at Willington Quay, on the War.
Mr. Walter Long, in Liverpool, on the conduct of the War.
Sir Wilfrid Lawson, at Carlisle, on the absurd cant of calling warfare *civilised*.
18. Mr. Chamberlain, in Dublin, on Education.
Mr. Goschen, in London, on the War.
19. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in Aberdeen, on South Africa and Licensing Reform.

OBITUARY.

Dec. 4. Hon. Lionel Lee (Colombo).
M. Paul Manoury (Reviser of the Egyptian Codes, 1868), 76.
Dr. Franz Smolka, 83.
5. Sir Henry Tate (Donor of Millbank Picture Gallery).
Mr. Justin O'Brien (Dublin), 67.
7. Sir Charles Mitchell (Straits Settlement), 63.
10. Sir Henry Jenkyns, 60.
11. Lord Penzance, 83.
12. Dr. Philip Paulitschke (Vienna), 44.
13. Sir George Kirkpatrick, K.C.M.G. (Ontario), 58.
General Wauchope killed at Modder River.
19. Mr. Bernard Quaritch, 79.
Sir Richard T. Thorne, 58.
Mr. Michael Williams, 42.
Hon. Nagroji N. Wadia, C.I.E., 52.
John W. Glover (Irish musical composer), 86.
20. Karl Helmerdine (Berlin), 77.
M. Henri Coudreau (Brazil).
21. M. Charles Lamoureux (*chef d'orchestre*), 65.
Rev. P. B. Power.
22. Mr. D. L. Moody (Evangelist), 62.
Mr. B. F. C. Costelloe, L.C.C., 44.
The Duke of Westminster, 74.
23. Rev. Arthur Robins.
Piccolomini (at Florence).
M. Joseph Dupont (at Brussels).
24. Major-General A. W. Roberts, 57.
25. Lord Ludlow, 72.
Rev. Canon Ellison, 86.
General Brassiné (Brussels).
27. Mr. H. Escombe (ex-Premier of Natal).
Mr. F. L. Spinks (Sergeant-at-law), 83.
M. Jules Bapst (late editor *Journal des Débats*), 63.
30. Sir James Paget, 85.
M. Eugène Bertrand (Paris), 65.

Other Deaths Announced.

Mr. I. Barkhouse Walker, F.R.C.S.; Mr. T. Huggett; Mr. Richard C. Naylor; M. Charles Edmond; Mr. Benjamin Armitage, M.P.; Senator Hayward (Nebraska City); General C. C. Minchin; Rev. James Baterby; Mr. J. Napier Higgins, Q.C.; General Lawton; Right Rev. Henry Cheetham.



Photograph by] *[Elliott and Fry.*

GENERAL SIR WILLIAM BUTLER.

In command of the Western District.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

SIR WILLIAM F. BUTLER, LATE COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF IN SOUTH AFRICA.

AN eminent Dutch journalist, who spent a fortnight in England last month, called upon me just before his return to Holland. "Your country," he said, "is not the England I used to know. It has changed altogether—not for the better. The only people who seem to me still the same English gentlemen whom I used to meet are your officers. They still talk like gentlemen. But as for the others—faugh!"

The observation was sound. My friend, who is very well connected, had been meeting people who were suffering more or less from the first delirium of the music-hall war-fever. He found them "loud," braggart, arrogant, and insolent. To attacks of that nature the British officer is professionally immune. Accustomed to the realities of the battle-field, he is proof against the sorry temptation of the Jingo of the drawing-room and the gutter. It is only poets like Mr. Swinburne who deem it praiseworthy to "slang" an enemy. Thersites and Bobadil, with Pistol and all the rabble rout who read the Yellow Press and chant "The Soldiers of the Queen," are simply abhorrent to the real warrior who has looked death a hundred times in the face, and is prepared at any moment to do it again without one swaggering word. If it is their duty, officers are ready to fight the battles of their Queen and their country against any and every foe. But they do not deem it worthy a soldier and a gentleman to slander a brave enemy. Therein they differ considerably from the "Imperial patriots" who have involved us in the lamentable and criminal war now raging in South Africa.

TWO TYPICAL GENERALS.

Last month the names of two British Generals figured very conspicuously in the discussions which raged in the Press and on the platform, although neither of them was at the seat of war. One, General Sir William F. Butler, had resigned the chief command at the Cape before the war began. The other, Lord Kitchener of Khartoum, has been appointed as the Chief of the Staff to Lord Roberts to see what can be done to extricate our affairs in South Africa from the welter of confusion in which they have been involved by Mr. Chamberlain's mismanagement. Neither of them has spoken a word; but around their silent forms the controversies, the recriminations, and the aspirations of the nation have centred. They are typical figures, representatives of much that is most characteristic of the British Army of to-day. Of Lord Kitchener I shall speak hereafter; to-day I confine my attention to General Butler.

THE FIGHTING CELT.

The Boers, according to one who lived in their midst, had comparatively little respect for the Englishman as a fighting man. The South Briton did not rank high in their esteem. But they paid unstinted homage to the splendid valour of the Highlanders and the Irishmen. It is rather humiliating to us Southrons, but, if the truth must be told, the South African Dutch regard the Englishman, compared to the Celt, very much as we regard the fellaheen soldiers compared to the Soudanese blacks. Wherever hard fighting is to be done, they said, the British Generals always put the Scotch and Irish to the front. The experience of the present war may have raised their estimate of the English soldier, but it has confirmed their conviction that the Celt is the spear-head of the Saxon lance.

A TIPPERARY MAN.

General Butler, like Lord Roberts and Lord Wolseley, comes from the sister isle. He is a native of fighting Tipperary, the fairest and richest of Irish counties, which Cromwell thought of reserving for himself and which was largely colonised by the Ironsides. The Butlers are a rather remarkable family. In their family seat at Ballycarron on the town lands which lie along the banks of the lovely river Suir, they have preserved their independence and their Catholicism for centuries, despite all the pressure, penal, social, political and religious, which was brought to bear upon the old Catholic families of Ireland. Possibly it may be the inheritance of such memories that inspired the passionate sympathies which Sir William Butler has ever felt with those who suffered wrong.

OUR IRISH GENERALS.

It is curious to note the prominent part which Irish soldiers have played in the latter half of the Victorian era. The Commander-in-Chief is an Irishman, Lord Roberts is an Irishman, General Butler is an Irishman, and, strange to say, although General Kitchener is an East Anglian, he also was born in Ireland. Upon this point Lord Kimberley made some observations at the dinner to Lord Kitchener, which may be quoted here. Speaking of Lord Kitchener having been born in Ireland, Lord Kimberley said:—

> I am far from disparaging his Irish connection. (Cheers.) Nothing deserves more to be remembered by Englishmen than the noble services which Irish soldiers have rendered to the Empire. (Cheers.) And if we East Anglians believe that Lord Kitchener has inherited some high qualities from the country to which he especially belongs, I am also quite willing to believe that his connection with Ireland may have had not a little to do with his great predominance as a soldier. For, if there has been any part of the United Kingdom which has produced eminent soldiers, we must admit it is Ireland. I need not mention the names. One only I will mention, and that is the illustrious name of Wellington, who, although he came of an English stock, yet his family had been settled in Ireland; and we may believe his connection with Ireland might have had no small part in adding to his English character qualities which make a great soldier. Probably there is no portion of our race which is more prolific of eminent men, especially eminent soldiers, than that where the English blood has been mixed with the Irish blood, and, though it is true that Lord Kitchener has no Irish blood, yet any one who has lived even as I did in Ireland will know what an influence—an unseen but a felt influence—that has upon any one who is in contact with that remarkable and gifted race. (Cheers.)

HIS EARLY LIFE.

He has been a man of war from his youth up. He entered the army when he was twenty, and he has been almost continuously engaged in active service since 1869. Born in 1837, he is now in his sixty-third year. But, unlike many of his brother officers, he has had no Indian experience. He joined the army two years after the Peace of Paris, and was learning the A B C of his profession when Lord Roberts was in the thick

of the Mutiny. From 1858 to 1869 he had little opportunity of active service. He was of a restless disposition, to whom barrack life in garrison towns was by no means the ideal of a happy existence. He loved travel, and, although he studied hard and kept his pen as busy as his sword was idle, he chafed against the commonplace monotony of military routine.

HIS FIRST CHANCE.

His first chance came when Riel, the French half-breed, raised the standard of revolt in the Wild North-West of what is now the Dominion of Canada. Lord Wolseley, then plain Garnet Wolseley, was entrusted with the task of re-establishing the authority of the Queen over the rebels who made Fort Garry the capital of their revolt. Nowadays the Canadian Pacific has made "the Wild North-West" next-door neighbour to Piccadilly. But in those days no Canadian railways spanned the Continent. The region where Riel mustered his half-breeds was remote, almost inaccessible, and altogether unknown. Lake Winnipeg was much less known to the British public than Lake Tanganyika is to-day, and it was regarded as an enterprise of no small peril to penetrate the geographical fastness in which Riel was at home. Butler, who, in his furloughs, had hunted buffaloes on the great American prairies, burned to be allowed to take part in the expedition. He was then only a lieutenant in the 69th Regiment His application was rejected at the Horse Guards, but being permitted to urge his suit with Wolseley, he crossed the Atlantic, hastened to Toronto and, to his infinite satisfaction, was permitted to accompany Colonel Wolseley.

THE RED RIVER EXPEDITION.

But as the Fenians were threatening to make trouble in the States, for which they had already raided Canada, he was sent on a special mission to find out all that he could about their possibilities of mischief in Minnesota and Dakota, and then to rejoin Wolseley, who meanwhile had started from Lake Superior up the Red River on his way to Fort Garry. The secret service work suited the Tipperary man, who was at home in the Far West and had little difficulty in ascertaining that the Fenian fiasco had fizzled out, and that Riel had nothing to hope from that quarter. It was a wild and romantic adventure, in which the Irish lieutenant found congenial, laborious, and dangerous employment. He eluded the vigilance of Riel's scouts and rejoined Wolseley in safety. With his young and intrepid chief he made the famous Red River Expedition, the amphibious excursion which was the progenitor of a much more famous but less fortunate expedition up the Nile in years that were to come. Riel, like the wise and elusive Osman Digna, did not wait for the arrival of the expedition, but disappeared into the wilderness. Wolseley returned home, but Butler was despatched into the Wild Lone Land as Special Commissioner to the Saskatchewan Indians. He travelled three thousand miles in midwinter across vast solitudes, sometimes on horseback and sometimes on dog-sleighs —a lone Irishman speeding across a continent to confirm the loyalty of the Redskin to the Pale-face Queen.

HIS SYMPATHY WITH THE OPPRESSED.

From his boyhood General Butler was reared in the traditions of a persecuted race and a proscribed Church. Although he became in his maturer years a potent instrument in the hands of the Imperial race, he never for a moment disguised his sympathies with the peoples whom they governed, sometimes justly, sometimes not. It is probable that this fact has much to do with the unsympathetic treatment which he has received of late, for while little prejudice exists against a Tory Catholic, when that Catholic happens to be both an Irishman and a Liberal he is seldom a *persona grata* with our governing classes. You cannot take up any book of General Butler's—and he has written many, and all of them are good—without finding the pages palpitating with a thrilling human interest in the oppressed races of the world. In sympathising with the Dutch he is but true to this master principle of his life. No differences of race, of religion, or even of colour have ever dulled his sympathies. The first expression of this spirit that is to be found in any of his writings may be quoted from the remarkable book in which he describes his experiences in the Far North-West of the Canadian Dominion. When quite a young man, he was drawn into close companionship with the Redskins of North America, and, unlike many Englishmen and Americans who have had to do with the noble savage, he had no sympathy with those who declare that there is no good Indian but a dead Indian.

HIS TRIBUTE TO THE REDSKINS.

Indeed, in his book you realise that the Redskin of our boyhood, whose acquaintance we made in the pages of Fenimore Cooper's novels, may after all have had an actual existence. He wrote :—

I know it is the fashion to hold in derision and mockery the idea that nobility, poetry, or eloquence exist in the wild Indian. I know that with that low brutality which has ever made the Anglo-Saxon race deny its enemy the possession of one atom of generous sensibility—that dull enmity which prompted us to paint the Maid of Orleans as a harlot and call Napoleon the Corsican Robber—I know that that same instinct glories in degrading the savage whose chief crime is that he prefers death to slavery. There is but a scrap of beaver, a thin rabbit, or a bit of sturgeon in the lodge; the stranger comes and he is hungry; give him his share and let him be first served and best attended to. If one child starves in an Indian camp you may know that in every lodge scarcity is universal and every stomach is hungry. Poor, poor fellow! his virtues are all his own; his noble traits come from the instinct of Good which the Great Spirit has taught him. They are fast going, and soon they will all be gone; but in after times men will judge more justly the poor wild creatures whom to-day we kill and vilify; men will admit that the wild red man, if more of the savage, was infinitely less of the brute than the white ruffian who destroyed him.

A man who can sympathise with the Red Indians finds little difficulty in seeing the good side of the Boers. Like most Celts, his sympathies are much more with the peasant than with the townsman, and again and again in the course of his writings he has sounded a note of eloquent warning as to the dangers which we are incurring in permitting the gradual extinction of the Highland crofters and of the Irish cottier.

THE FAMILY'S DEVOTION TO THE PEASANTRY.

This sympathy with the people, and specially with the poor people who live in cages on their little holdings, is characteristic of the Butler family. His brother, Thomas Butler, resident magistrate of Cork, is also a remarkable man, who thirty-five years ago, long before Mr. Gladstone began his Irish legislation, indicated with unerring skill the measures which were indispensable if the diminishing population of Ireland was to be settled in content upon its own land. From 1865 to 1868 in speeches and in letters to the press, Thomas Butler foreshadowed with astonishing precision the very changes in legislation and administration which

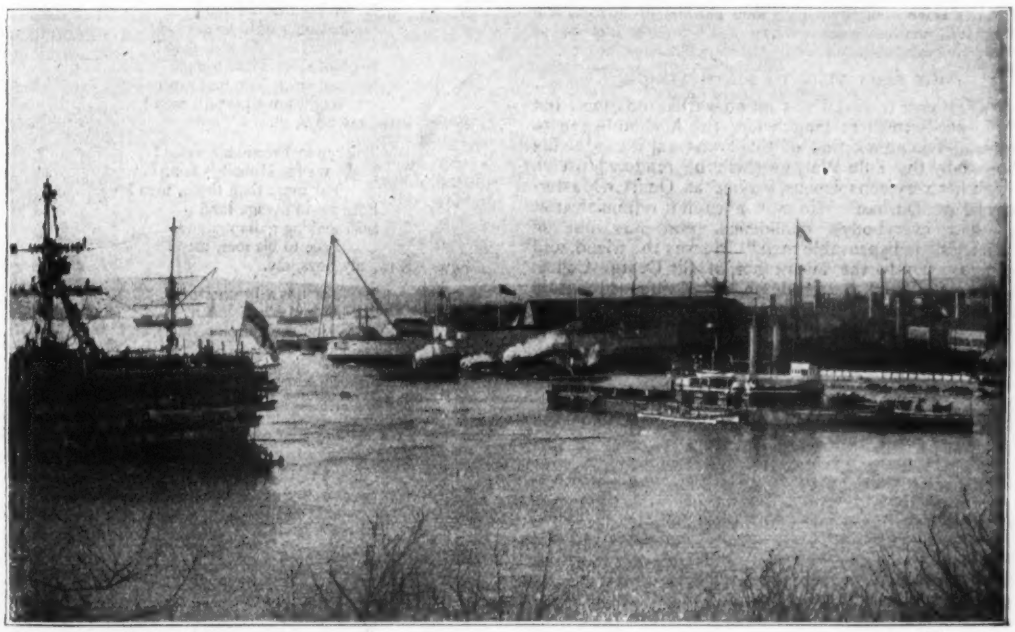
men of both parties agree to be best calculated to secure the prosperity of the Irish people. Mr. Horace Plunkett has borne generous testimony to the merits of this early pioneer in the cause of Agricultural Reform. Long before the Recess Committee had drawn attention to the immense results that could be attained by an intelligent handling of the Agrarian question, Thomas Butler had propounded his scheme, which anticipates in almost every point the suggestions which the best Irish agricultural authorities are now endeavouring to carry out. It is a strange coincidence in Imperial history to find that two brothers, with an interval of thirty-three years between their efforts, should have addressed words of warning to the Government of the day. In both cases their warnings were neglected, and in both cases the consequences of neglecting their advice have brought immeasurable disasters upon the Empire.

IN ASHANTEE LAND.

It was this experience which led him to become an author. He was a man of observation and of a meditative mind, and in his "Wild Far West" and "The Great Lone Land" he gave the world the benefit of his adventures, his observations, and his reflections in the region of Backo'beyont which lay anywhere between Niagara and Klondyke. So far, although he had risked his life recklessly enough, he had imperilled it as a traveller rather than as a soldier. The time, however, was now at hand when he was to have his baptism of fire. From the precincts of the Arctic circle he was summoned to join the staff of his former chief on an expedition to the torrid and pestilential region of West Africa. King Koffee Kalkallee of Coomassie, resenting the transfer of Dutch forts on the Atlantic littoral to Great Britain, raided our Protectorate and rendered necessary the despatch of a punitive expedition. It was memorable in many ways. The Ashantee Expedition of 1873 was the first of the innumerable expeditions which followed in rapid succession, until the whole African Continent was partitioned among the nations of Europe. I remember it well, because, from my small eyrie at a Darlington newspaper office, I think I was one of the first to recognise its importance, and to demand the abandonment of the old idea that Africa was worthless, and that the one thing to be done was to get out of it as speedily as possible. I wrote a series of articles in the *Northern Echo* on Ashantee, its past and its future—articles which secured for me my first recognition by a wider public. The late Lord Grey quoted what I had written with generous praise in the *Times*. But those were the days when Imperialism stank in the nostrils of all good Liberals, and my plea for a recognition of the responsibilities of power passed unheeded. But the seed was sown, and there was the germ of much of our recent history in these long-forgotten articles.

THE RUSH TO COOMASSIE.

Wolseley was despatched by Mr. Gladstone to mete out exemplary punishment to the blood-stained tyrant of Ashantee, and then to return as quick as his heels could bring him. Wolseley took with him a capable staff. Butler was there and Brackenbury, Sir Evelyn Wood and Butler, then Captain Butler. The Ashantees were to the Coast tribes what the Soudanese are to the Fellaheen. Captain Butler was sent on a mission to rouse the Akims and induce them to help the British in their attack upon



Photograph by J. Pittuck [*Plymouth.*

THE ROYAL DOCKYARD, DEVONPORT, WITH THE PORT GUARDSHIP, H.M.S. "NILE," AND THE TRAINING SHIP H.M.S. "IMPREGNABLE." A BATTLESHIP IS JUST BEING LAUNCHED.

their hereditary and formidable foes. He was smitten down by the malarious fever of the pestilential swamps which fringe the coast, and for some days it seemed as if his career was likely to come to a sudden close. He recovered, and by superhuman efforts succeeded in inducing two thousand of the timid Akims to cross the Prah in support of the British column, which, under Wolseley, struck straight through the forest to the capital. No sooner, however, did the Akims realise that they were in very truth treading Ashantee territory than they bolted like sheep who suddenly find themselves in the lair of a wolf, and poor Butler had ruefully to acknowledge the failure of his mission. It did not matter, for Wolseley had fought his way into Coomassie and was already returning in triumph, carrying with him King Koffee's umbrella, which in all its barbaric glory can still be seen at South Kensington. It is not in mortals to command success. Butler had done better—he had deserved it. Wolseley recognised his devotion, and when the honours were distributed Butler found himself a major and a Companion of the Bath.

HIS MARRIAGE.

It was in the following year that he made his first visit to South Africa. But before he accompanied Sir Garnet Wolseley to Natal he married. One of his biographers thus tells the story of the way in which he met his wife :—

His marriage in 1874 to Miss Elizabeth Thompson, in the first blush of her fame as painter of the "Roll Call"—the picture of the year—was a little romance. He was lying at Haslar invalided, while his military friends almost drove him to desperation with praise of the picture. Bored with what he deemed uncritical exaggeration, he went, the first day he was allowed to go, to London, saw, and—was conquered. His old friend the Duchess of St. Albans soon got him his introduction to the artist, and only a few weeks passed before she was able to add her congratulations on his approaching marriage.

HIS FIRST VISIT TO SOUTH AFRICA.

His first visit to Natal was on no warlike mission ; but he had not been there long before the horizon began to darken. The annexation of the Transvaal was speedily followed by the Zulu War, in which he rendered useful, though not very conspicuous, service as Quarter-Master-General at Durban. He was a capital administrator, who had everybody's confidence, and was one of Wolseley's "indispensable men." He was the friend, and was subsequently the biographer, of Sir George Colley, whose defeat and heroic death on Majuba Mountain exercised so deep and fatal an influence upon the course of South African history.

IN EGYPT.

The year after Majuba, the revolt of Arabi and the Colonels brought about the bombardment of the Alexandrian forts and the Expedition to Egypt. As Sir Garnet Wolseley had the command, it goes without saying that Major Butler accompanied the Expedition. This time he had his full share of the fighting. He was present at the preliminary fight at Tel-el-Mabula and Kassassin, and he took part in the famous night march which led up to the decisive battle of Tel-el-Kebir. It was the opening of the campaign which closed last month, when the Khalifa, surrounded by his Emirs, died like a hero beneath the hailstorm of bullets rained upon him by the soldiers of General Wingate.

THE NILE EXPEDITION.

Two years later Lord Wolseley sent for Colonel Butler and entrusted him with the duty of preparing the Nile Expedition which was despatched—too late—for the rescue of General Gordon. His experience in the Red River Expedition stood him in good stead. He got together a flotilla of four hundred boats, in which a picked force of four thousand men in two months passed the cataracts and made their way without a hitch to Dongola.

HIS NILE BOAT SONG.

It is not generally known that General Butler is as ready with his pen in verse as in prose. While superintending the equipment of the Nile flotilla he composed the following song for the men employed on the river service. It was published in the *Times of Egypt* on the 4th inst. A thousand copies were printed separately for distribution among the sailors of the Expedition :—

Nile stream is rolling strong,
Nile mud is rough and long,
Bend to the oar, men !
Sun's rays are hot o'erhead,
Deserts around us spread,
Toil on the shore, men !

Chorus—Row, my boys, row away,
Cowards behind may stay.
Bend to the strain, men !
Miles, as they rise and sink,
Knock off another link
From Gordon's chain, men !

Rough though the rapids be,
Wild as a winter's sea :
Row on again, men !
Ours is a greater strength
E'en than this river's length,
Our path is plain, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

Never has this old land
Looked on a sight so grand !
Fling out the sail, men !
No, not since Time began,
No, not since Nile first ran ;
Right must prevail, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

Toil we in Freedom's name ?
Fight we for Honour's fame ?
Far more than those, men !
Sore set in savage land
Still making gallant stand,
Face to his foes, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

Brave stands a brother-man,
Soldier and Englishman,
Wouldst thou forsake, men ?
Asks he our strong right hand ;
Calls to his mother-land :
Strike for his sake, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

Temples and tombs of kings,
Relics of bygone things,
Wake to our drum, men !
So may those ruins vast,
Catching our bugle-blast,
Tell him we come, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

Coming through desert's length,
Coming in England's strength,
Old Flag unfurl'd, men !
Homeland regarding us,
God's power guarding us,
Watched by the world, men !
Chorus—Row, my boys, etc.

AFTER THE DEATH OF GORDON.

When General Stewart undertook the rush across the Desert, viâ Gakdul to Metemmeh, Colonel Butler took command of the cavalry that accompanied the river column under command of General Earle. On his advice General Earle abandoned a proposed frontal attack upon the Arab position, and attacked on the flank. The Arabs were defeated, but General Earle was killed. Meanwhile General Stewart, far to the south, had been killed at the battle of Abu Klea, and thirty-two hours before the relieving force arrived within sight of Khartoum General Gordon was no more.

The story of the heroic defence of Khartoum against the forces of the Mahdi has found a sympathetic historian in General Butler, whose little "Life of Gordon" is one of the best biographies of the kind in our language. Sick at heart and crushed with unavailing regret, Lord Wolseley led his gallant soldiers home, leaving Colonel Butler to cover his retreat with the rearguard at Merawi. From Merawi the troops fell back to the frontier at Wadi Halfa, where in December, 1885, Butler brilliantly distinguished himself in command of the cavalry at the battle of Giniss, notable as being one of the first opportunities afforded to the Gippies of showing what they could do under British leadership. It was in the despatch reporting this battle that Butler, who now became a major-general and a K.C.B., was described as an officer whose "clear head, cool sound judgment, quick intelligence, and intimate knowledge of his duties qualify him for high command."

It was the last occasion on which he met foes in the field. He was appointed in 1890 to the command of the troops in Alexandria. In 1893 he came home and was stationed at Dover as Commander of the South-Eastern District, where he remained till 1898. He received Lord Kitchener on his arrival at Dover after his victorious campaign in the Soudan, and shortly afterwards was appointed to the Chief Command in South Africa. The appointment was much remarked upon.

APPOINTED TO SOUTH AFRICA.

General Butler is said to have been most reluctant to undertake the post. He had no sympathy with the anti-Dutch sentiments which had come to the front at the Cape since he left South Africa. Although a Roman Catholic, he understood and appreciated the genuine piety of the Boer, and he did not conceal his opinion as to the Raid. "One who knows him well," writing last August, says :—

During his official stay in Cape Colony after the close of the Zulu War, Sir William Butler formed the opinions he has proclaimed, in public and in private, ever since. In his volume entitled "Far Out," published in 1880, he said in something of a spirit of prophecy that "the great trek of the Dutch Boers from the limits of the old colony is pregnant with greater results than any other event in the whole history of the country." And he added that "the old dream of Araby has not been abandoned, and a New Jerusalem has arisen, founded by the quaint and dauntless Kruger." That was three years before Kruger became President of the South African Republic. In his Life of his friend General Colley, published only a few months ago, Sir William Butler showed, once and again, that the freedom of the South African Republic had his sympathy, and that the piety of the Boer did not count with him for hypocrisy. It is notorious that Sir William was particularly unwilling to take up the command at the Cape. Yet, despite that unwillingness, and despite the knowledge of his adhesion to a live-and-let-live policy between the British and the Boers in South Africa, the post was positively thrust upon him as a duty. Mr. Chamberlain himself had every means of knowing the full mind of Sir William Butler, for he expressed a wish to see him, and did see him, to talk matters over before the General left England to take up his command. All this is of sober fact ; but I scarce adventure into the field of rumour when I add that Mr. Rhodes himself was particularly pleased with the fortune which assigned so brilliant and experienced an officer to the new command.

Nevertheless, in less than twelve months General Butler was forced to resign, and ever since he has been the mark for the unbridled attacks of the Jingoes. How this came about it is worth while to set forth in plain, straightforward language, not only for the vindication of a distinguished officer, but also in order to illustrate the manner of men to whom the direction of South African affairs are at present entrusted.

HIS WARNINGS ABOUT THE BOERS.

Everything went well in South Africa until Sir Alfred Milner came back to England at the beginning of last year. The Boers had to some extent recovered from their alarm at the Jameson Raid, and their expenditure in armaments, although still four or five times greater than in the years before the Raid, was showing symptoms of falling off. General Butler, who knew and largely sympathised with the alarm of the Boers, was nevertheless keenly alive to the danger of the accumulation of such armaments in the Transvaal. It is asserted by the London correspondent of the *Western Mail*—

that Sir William insists, and is prepared to bring documentary proof to support it, that during his tenure of the command in South Africa he fully advised the authorities of all the preparations which the Boers were making, and also pointed out that steps should be taken to counteract them. He supplied, or caused to be supplied, the War Office with copies of invoices showing what orders had been given by the Transvaal Government, with detailed specifications of every gun that was imported into the country, and also the actual cheques which passed for their payment. "My views as a politician," he is reported to have said, "had nothing whatever to do with my duty to my Queen and country. I was an officer in her Majesty's service, receiving her pay, and I court the fullest inquiry into my conduct during the time I held command."

ACTING HIGH COMMISSIONER.

Sir Alfred Milner, who was well aware of his views, had nevertheless such absolute confidence both in his loyalty and his capacity that he did not hesitate to appoint him as Acting High Commissioner during his prolonged absence from the Cape at the beginning of this year. This was natural, because at that time the *mot d'ordre* had not been given for the abandonment of the pacific policy which was then the chief object of Sir Alfred Milner. Sir William Butler believed that the Government wanted things kept quiet in South Africa. He knew better than any man how serious an affair a war with the Boers would be, and he honestly set himself to oppose the disturbers of the peace. He knew that Mr. Rhodes and his friends had never forgiven the defeat of the Raid, and that they had, by the South African League and other means, set themselves diligently to bring about war. Therein he certainly showed his perspicacity—as subsequent events abundantly prove.

HIS RESPONSE TO THE OUTLANDERS.

The War party began operations by getting up an agitation in Johannesburg against the Government of the South African Republic. They established newspapers which made it their duty to preach sedition and to prepare for war. Any and every grievance, real or feigned, was made the most of in order to inflame race hatred, and to force the hand of the Imperial Government. General Butler saw their manœuvres, and believing that the Government wished for peace and not

war in South Africa, he set his face against them as a flint. This it was his duty to do as Acting High Commissioner. It had nothing to do with his duties as Commander-in-Chief. The first great move of the conspirators was to get up a Petition to the Queen, which was to be forwarded home by the Acting Commissioner. When the suggestion was made to General Butler, he is said to have exploded with indignation, and to have telegraphed to the British Agent in Pretoria, in language more soldierlike than diplomatic :—"Forward their petition to the Queen! Tell them I'll see them damned first. I will not allow the Queen's Government to be made the tool of those fellows in Johannesburg." Whether the story be true or not I cannot say. It was told me, as a fact, by one who professed to have seen the despatch and who certainly resented the message bitterly. Its authenticity may be questioned.

HIS DISTRUST OF THE CONSPIRATORS.

But this is impossible in the case of his despatch to Mr. Chamberlain of January 11th concerning the alleged grievances which some Cape Boys had against the police of Johannesburg. In reporting the matter to the Colonial Office, General Butler said that it was a matter of doubt whether the police were to blame under the circumstances, and then he wound up his despatch with the following sentence, for which he has never been forgiven by those concerned :—

It is not improbable that the action taken by the Field Cornet in relation to a more rigorous application to certain persons of the provisions of the law governing passes and badges among natives may have been influenced by considerations such as those suggested by Mr. Fraser, but in my opinion it would be quite as much within the region of probability to suppose that the attitude of the officials of the South African League in Johannesburg, in relation to police and other authority there, was responsible for much of the tone and temper adopted by the Field Cornet and his officials towards the Cape Boys and other strangers in the city. Be that as it may, I am convinced by the knowledge of facts, which it is impossible to ignore, that it is necessary to receive with caution, and even with a large measure of suspicion, statements emanating from the officers of this organisation.

General Butler therein spoke the truth. That was his offence. But he was in blissful ignorance of the fact that the weathercock at Downing Street had veered round, and was then beginning to point in the direction of the war which "the officers of this organisation" were so diligently promoting.

HIS BREACH WITH SIR ALFRED MILNER.

What followed is thus described by the well-informed friend who communicated it to the *Westminster Gazette* :—

Meanwhile, Sir Alfred Milner—a wise man in his generation—was personally acquainting himself with the views of the Cabinet, before committing himself to a policy so momentous, and when he at length returned to South Africa he knew that he would be backed by the Government were he to decide to bring all pending questions to the grim arbitrament of war. Landing in Cape Colony with his mind practically made up as to the course of future events, he found that the speeches of his *locum tenens*, which had for their object the maintenance of peace, were embarrassing incidents hampering his actions.

Sir Alfred Milner is said to have brought matters to a head by suggesting that the garrisons on the frontier should be reinforced by a thousand men here and a thousand men there. "A thousand men!" said General Butler. "If you mean business, it is not a thousand men you will want but a hundred thousand." Sir Alfred Milner did not like this, and communicated his dissatisfaction to Mr. Chamberlain. Mr. Chamberlain made representations to Lord Lansdowne, who sent out something of a reprimand or a remonstrance. General Butler at once offered to resign if his presence in South Africa in any way embarrassed the Executive. "He pointed out that he had done what he believed to be the thing most desired by the Imperial Government; that he had every right to believe that he would be supported in such action, both on account of all that had gone before, and from the absence of any definite instructions as to the line which it was desired that he should take." If, however, it was now determined to prepare seriously for a breach with the Transvaal, he told Sir Alfred Milner that he should at once take steps that would place him in a position to cope with the dangers which such a policy would immediately entail.

WHAT HE TOLD THE HIGH COMMISSIONER.

The conversation between the High Commissioner and the Commander-in-Chief was one of historic importance, and therefore, like all the most important episodes in history, must be left largely to the imagination. We know that at that time Mr. Chamberlain believed that the despatch of 10,000 men to South Africa would suffice to bring Mr. Kruger to his knees. Presumably he was advised by Sir Alfred Milner to that effect. Certain also that Dr. Jameson at that time was quite sure that 30,000 men put on the water would cow the stubborn Boer. Not so thought Sir William Butler. We can imagine the scene when the ill-fated Milner found himself face to face with the sturdy Irishman who knew the facts, who understood the Boers, and who was determined that the Empire should not, if he could help it, be plunged into the abyss of disaster in which it is now wallowing.

"If you mean war," he told Sir Alfred Milner, "you should at once recognise the following facts :—The Boers are well armed; they can mobilise all their forces at short notice, and in case of war it will be absolutely impossible to hold Northern Natal. All the districts north of the Tugela—including Newcastle, Dundee, Glencoe, and Ladysmith—should be evacuated and immediate measures taken to place a force of at least 20,000 men to guard the line of the Tugela. If this were done the rest of Natal would be secure. Preparations should be made to have in readiness a force of not less than 100,000 men who would have to advance through Bloemfontein from their base in the Cape Colony." General Butler knew, of course, what was absolutely incredible to Mr. Balfour, that in case of war we should have to encounter both the Free State and the South African Republic. What Sir Alfred Milner said in response to this faithful and, as the result has proved, accurate foreshadowing of events to come, we do not know.

THE DISREGARDED WARNING.

What is quite clear is that neither he nor the Government at home took the least notice of General Butler's warning. They fooled on, sending out driblets of officers and men; they occupied Kimberley with one handful, and sent poor General Symons with another handful to his doom at Glencoe. Meanwhile they played into the hands of the South African League, scornfully refused arbitration, rejected the offer of the five years' franchise by writing unintelligible despatches of qualified acceptance accompanied by only too intelligible menaces and insults from Highbury, and then crowned the edifice of their own bad faith by going back on their own words and refusing to accept an unqualified sub-

mission to their own proposal. Finally they called out the Reserves, and so precipitated the war which has done more to damage our paramountcy in Africa and our prestige in the world than anything that has happened in our time.

APPOINTED TO DEVONPORT.

Finding himself in hopeless antagonism to the policy of the Government and the High Commissioner, General Butler resigned his command simply, made no stipulation whatever about re-employment. The offer of the Western District Command at Devonport was made to him after his resignation had been most reluctantly and upon considerable consideration accepted.

General Butler is still in command, but he is considered to be in disgrace, for no other reason than that he foresaw in midsummer all that has taken place in December. When the Queen went to Bristol he was not permitted to take command of the troops, a duty which was entrusted to a subordinate. General Butler immediately afterwards left the country on three months' leave of absence.

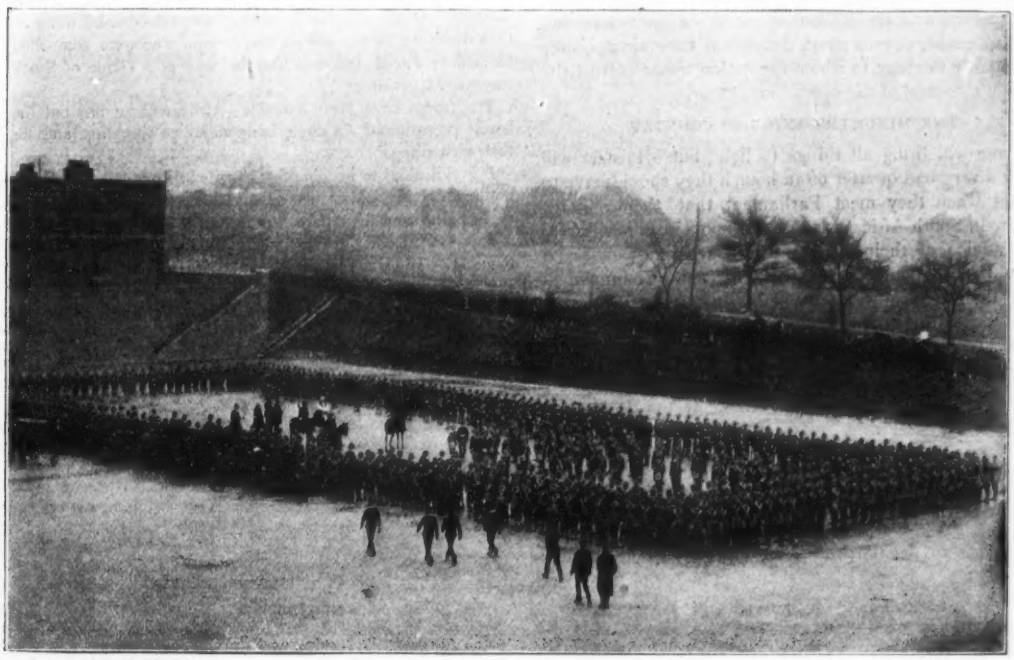
I must, in justice to General Butler, add one word, to say that I have had no communication with him directly or indirectly. I have never met him in my life, nor have I written to him, nor has he written to me. I purposely abstained from doing so lest anything that I have written in this article might be imputed to his inspiration.

The above is the plain unvarnished story which reflects infinite credit upon the victim and infinite disgrace upon those "fools and blind" in high places, who, by their vainglorious ignorance and conceit, have overwhelmed South Africa in calamity and have endangered the foundations of the Empire.

HIS LAST PUBLIC UTTERANCE.

The last public appearance of General Butler was on the occasion when the 2nd Battalion of the Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry left Devonport for the seat of war. The occasion was one that will be long remembered in the West Country town. Thousands of Cornishmen turned out to cheer the soldiers starting for South Africa. The men were paraded in the morning to hear addresses from the Bishop of Truro (Dr. Gott), who appeared in his Convocation robes, and the Lord-Lieutenant of Cornwall (Earl of Mount Edgcumbe), while the Lieutenant-General, Sir William Butler, commanding the Western District, and until recently Commander-in-Chief at the Cape, likewise spoke to the men. General Butler said :—

Do your duty, no matter what may be the circumstances, no matter what may be the difficulty, no matter what may be the dangers. Do your duty, and with that cardinal word in your memory all will go right. You have heard and read of the difficulties and troubles which our soldiers have had to meet in Natal. These are in reality nothing. They are the work of the soldier. He is not merely for the fine weather of civil, peaceful life. His duty is to face the storm, no matter what that storm may be, and in this instance I tell you that what you have read, magnified and increased by the excitement of public rumour, is really nothing but the ordinary work of war, and it has been met manfully and bravely by your comrades in South Africa. I feel certain that you will meet it in the same warlike, soldier-like, Briton-like manner. I wish you all good fortune and a safe and happy return to your wives and your country.



Photograph by J. Pittuck. [*Plymouth.*

REVIEW OF DUKE OF CORNWALL'S LIGHT INFANTRY BY GENERAL SIR WM. BUTLER, K.C.B., AT THE BARRACKS, DEVONPORT, BEFORE THEIR DEPARTURE FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

LORD WOLSELEY'S POSITION.

Sir William Butler has preserved a grave and absolute silence upon the charges so freely brought against him; but it must not be supposed that he is defenceless against his assailants. The character of the crisis was so clearly appreciated by Sir William Butler that he took care to have the relative position of himself and the High Commissioner placed on record at each stage of the discussion. Documentary evidence is in existence to which appeal can be made should any controversy arise as to who is responsible for the present disastrous position of affairs in South Africa. It is understood that Lord Wolseley, the nominal Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, has found it as useless as the late Commander-in-Chief in South Africa to warn a Cabinet which seemed bent upon drifting to destruction. The British public imagine that Lord Wolseley, being Commander-in-Chief of the Army, had the supreme disposition of the forces. So far from this being the case, he is not even a member of the Committee of National Defence, and the Inner Cabinet decides the most important questions, both as to appointments, reinforcements, and strength of the forces to be sent to the field, without feeling themselves bound even by courtesy to take the advice of the General to whose hands the British public believed the British Army had been entrusted. Lord Lansdowne is an able and hard-working official who has nearly worn himself to the grave with his labours, and Mr. Balfour is one of the most charming and agreeable of men; but, despite all their virtues, they are hardly the men to whom the nation would entrust the absolute control of the operations of war.

THE MINISTERS AND THE COUNTRY.

Time will bring all things to light, but Ministers will have a very bad quarter of an hour if they should have to admit when they meet Parliament that their military policy in South Africa was decided upon in opposition to the advice of their African Commander-in-Chief, and that their appointment of their new Commanders and their decisions as to mobilisation of troops were arrived at either without seeking the advice of, or in opposition to the opinion of the Commander-in-Chief at home. Current report may be very much exaggerated on these questions, but it will probably be found that there is a great deal of justification for the popular impression that this war would never have come to pass if General Butler's advice had been followed, and that our national disasters would never have overtaken us if Ministers would have condescended to listen to the repeatedly tendered advice of Lord Wolseley.

WHAT LORD KITCHENER THINKS.

I cannot conclude this Character Sketch more properly than by quoting some passages from the remarkable interview which Dr. Naubert, a German physician of Cairo, held with Lord Kitchener immediately before his departure for the Cape. Lord Kitchener is not an easy man to interview, but Dr. Naubert appears to have talked to him as his friend. The interview itself is reported in the *Leipziger Neueste Nachrichten*, and may be repudiated for errors in detail, but as it embodies the plain truth bluntly put there is considerable justification for accepting it as authentic. According to Dr. Naubert, Lord Kitchener spoke as follows concerning the war in South Africa :—

It is not our generals but the writers in the Jingo Press in Great Britain that are responsible for our defeats. These people, headed by certain Ministers, have depicted the war in South Africa as a military promenade. They well-nigh stoned brave Sir William Butler when he referred to the gravity of the situation and admonished them to be moderate. Their foolish shouting brought our brave generals into confusion and drove to their death our heroic officers and troops, who were compelled to achieve forced successes for the sake of a clique of Stock Exchange speculators.

The troops have been hurled at Africa without any but the barest preparations for their harmonious co-operation and for their victualling.

It is ridiculous to imagine that people in London could know nothing of the armaments of the Transvaal. They simply neglected to read the reports sent in by Sir William Butler.

It is most thankless when one's task is to drag a cart out of the mire. The whole affair in South Africa has been bungled. If it had been properly begun we might have tranquillised South Africa with half the present expenditure in time, money, and blood. Now we need 150,000 men and a whole year—a whole year.

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

BRITAIN IN THE VALLEY OF HUMILIATION.

THE Old Year closed in gloom, which it is not paradoxical to say was fraught with greater blessing to the Empire than the most brilliant success of which the most sanguine could have dreamed. When we embarked, or rather plunged into the war which we might so easily have avoided, there seemed at one time a ghastly possibility that our crime would not be followed by speedy and exemplary punishment. That danger has been mercifully averted. It would be difficult to imagine a more alarming prospect for the world at large, and for the British Empire in particular, than if the spirit in which we entered into the war with the South African Republics had been rewarded by an easy and a brilliant success. In that case, it would have required no prophet to foresee that within a very few years, and possibly within a very few months, the arrogance of the popular temper would have involved us in war with much more formidable antagonists than the peasants of South Africa. Looking back to the beginning of the war, and recalling the pride, the arrogance, the haughty insolence which were the prevailing notes of our people, and which found unbridled expression in the newspapers that had been most instrumental in bringing about the war, we can see how salutary has been the discipline to which we have been subjected. No nation, least of all the English, who have been spoiled by an uninterrupted run of exceptional good fortune, cares to be defeated. But no one who is in the least accustomed to reflect upon the causes which lead to the overthrow of empires can deny that the chastisement of adversity is often the salvation of the peoples. The swaggering pride of the Jingo Goliath has had a terrible fall. Multitudes of our people had been so puffed up by a sense of their own importance, their own power and their own worth, that it seemed to them little short of blasphemy for small peasant States to say them nay even upon questions which affected the independent national existence of their republic. Goliath of Gath, when he swaggered out morning and evening to curse the armies of Israel and to challenge them to the fray, seemed for the time to have become the ideal of the dominant section of our nation. All our music-halls rang with the blatant clamour of crowds confident of victory. The newspapers which had made the war told their readers morning and evening that our invincible legions were to be in Pretoria at Christmas, while the army under General Buller, like a vast steam-roller, would crush and pulverise the insolent Boers who dared to have a word to say in defence of their independence. The man in the street confidently calculated that the war would be through by New Year's Day, and even those who knew that Buller did not contemplate beginning his advance until Christmas hoped that it would be over by Easter. Pulpit and platform resounded with vaunts of our valour, and many people—presumably sane, inasmuch as they were still at large and not confined in asylums—talked nonsense all day long upon the magnificent virtues of the dominant race, and showered insults and abuse upon the people whose national existence we set out to destroy. A change has come over the spirit of our dream, and what a welcome change! The spirit of the swashbuckler is not yet entirely exorcised, but his pride has been abased, and he no longer brags of victories which he has not gained, or partitions the skin of the bear before he has taken him captive.

I.—OUR HUMILIATION.

It is very sad to have to confess it, but it is a simple truth that all the preaching and teaching and praying in the world have been less efficacious in putting a little of the fear of God into our braggart, swelled-headed compatriots than the bullets of the Boers. A thousand sermons will leave the British Jingo untouched, and the most cogent demonstrations of the vanity and wickedness of this suicidal war produced far less impression upon the masses of our people than a single reverse on the field of battle.

THE FALL OF THE JINGO GOLIATH.

David of the veldt has smitten Goliath, not with his pebble from the brook, but with the bullet of his Mauser, and for the time the giant sprawls prone upon the ground, reflecting bitterly upon the insensate folly which led him to presume so much upon his superiority to his puny foe. In the famous duel of old time David followed up his victory, and had no sooner stoned the giant than he hewed his head from his shoulders. The Boers have not displayed a similar alacrity in following up their advantages. If they had been a European army, there would hardly have been a British soldier north of the Hexe mountains to-day, for a European army trained to war knows full well that decisive victories can only be gained by rapidly following up a first success. If Lord Wolseley after Tel-el-Kebir had contented himself with occupying the entrenchments from which he had driven the army of Arabi, instead of despatching his cavalry under General Drury Low to hurry hot foot across the desert to Cairo, the whole course of events in Egypt would have been very different. If instead of a rabble of patriotic peasants with guns, General Joubert had at his disposal such a force as France, Germany or Russia would put into the field, it would have gone ill with General Buller and Lord Methuen when they recoiled with shattered forces from the Boer positions at Magersfontein and Colenso. But the Boers are fighting in self-defence. They have naturally preferred that the fight should be waged upon other territories than their own; but that does not in any way affect the fact that their operations, from first to last, have been aimed at the protection of their own territory from the threatened invasion. Hence in almost every case they have stood on the defensive, and have contented themselves with beating back our attack. This they have done with such effect that at the moment of writing they have baffled every effort of the British army to hurl them back across their own frontier.

THE RESULT OF THREE MONTHS' FIGHTING.

The effect of the three consecutive reverses which preceded Christmas week, when Generals Gatacre, Methuen, and Buller attacked the Boers, only to be in every case driven back with a loss so heavy as utterly to paralyse for the time the aggressive force of the British army, has been intensified by the foolish and excessive boasting

with which many of our newspapers had hailed the previous actions as glorious victories. The net result however, of all our glorious victories on paper and real defeats in fact is that we have lost in killed and wounded and captives nearly 7,000 men, while the loss of the Boers is estimated by themselves at less than 1,000, and by Mr. Winston Churchill as under 2,000. In cannon and *matériel* of war our losses have enormously exceeded theirs, and so far as the war has gone it has resulted unmistakably in favour of the Boers.

THE APPEAL TO HEAVEN.

This result is very remarkable, especially considering the solemn challenge with which the war opened. No two knights told off to decide their guilt or innocence by wager of battle ever invoked more solemnly the decision of the Lord of Hosts than did the Boers on entering upon this fray. Mr. Chamberlain, it will be remembered, brought his speech in the House of Commons to a close by solemnly and reverently accepting the challenge to appeal to the God of Battles, declaring that he believed our quarrel to be just. It is probable that when he did so he thought much more of our superior resources and the certainty that we could overwhelm the Boers by numbers than of the possibility that the arm of the Lord might be laid bare in this quarrel. Nevertheless, whatever his inner thought may have been, publicly and in due form he appealed to the Lord of Hosts to decide the issue between him and President Kruger. So far as the trial has gone there is no doubt as to which side has won the case. We prided ourselves upon possessing every advantage which would enable us to give the Boers "what for." We had trained troops to put in the field against a mere rabble of peasants, the majority of whom had never seen a shot fired in war and had never stood in line, even on a parade ground. We had generals who had learned the art of war in many a hard-fought campaign in Africa and in Asia. We had our lyddite shells, and, above all, we had the illimitable purse of John Bull to draw upon to purchase anything and everything that we wanted. We were fighting upon our own territory, and our troops were inflamed with the desire of vengeance and with the pride of empire.

THE VERDICT: ONE BOER = THREE BRITONS.

Nevertheless, after three months' campaign we have been beaten all round the line. We have been outgeneralled; we have been out-fought; our troops have displayed the usual valour which we expected from Britons; but it has all been thrown away, and the net result of it all is that Mr. Winston Churchill, after having studied the question closely, both in our own camp and within the enemy's lines, has put on record his deliberate conviction that, so far from the Briton being equal to the Boer as a fighting man in his own country, we ought not to attempt to overcome the Boers until we can put from three to five British soldiers into the field against every single Boer with whom we have to deal. "Briton *versus* Boer" was the cry. "We shall see who is to be the paramount race in South Africa"; and after three months' fighting we have to admit that in Africa, under the African sun, on African soil, under African conditions, the Boer is at least three times a better man than the Briton, so far as the actual fighting goes, in a campaign where he is defending his fatherland and we are attempting to seize his country.

LEARNING CHIVALRY FROM THE BOER.

But this, unfortunately, is by no means the only element in which the Boers have come out on top. In the treatment of prisoners the Boer displayed a courtesy and chivalry and humanity for the like of which we look in vain in the record of our dealings with prisoners. At the Hague Conference, one of the first things that commanded the attention of the representatives of the Powers was the humanising of the treatment provided for prisoners of war. In old times there were no prisoners of war, for captives were summarily slaughtered. When civilisation made some progress, instead of being slaughtered, they were converted into slaves; but in modern times it is recognised that a prisoner of war is entitled to be treated humanely, and to be allowed as much liberty as can be accorded to him without endangering his safe custody. If we regard the treatment of prisoners of war as a gauge of civilisation, the Boer is a much more civilised man than the Briton. He has taken nearly 3,000 prisoners of war, and although their custody and their board and lodgings constitute no small charge upon the already overstrained resources of the Republic, he has met his responsibilities in a manner which has extorted enthusiastic acknowledgments from the prisoners themselves. Officers and men alike have been treated rather as friends than as foes. They have been overwhelmed with pleasant and kindly attentions. They have been permitted full liberty to enjoy themselves in all kinds of sports; they are comfortably housed and well-provided for in every way. Everything has been done to soften the hardship of their lot, and to dull the sharp edge of their regret that they are prisoners in a strange land. Few things have been more significant than the reception of the first considerable body of British prisoners at Pretoria. They were received in respectful silence by the multitudes who turned out to witness their arrival; they were convoyed through the streets without a word being heard of contumely or reproach, and when they passed the President's house, Mr. Kruger, with the true spirit of a gentleman, rose and bared his head, saluting the valour of the unfortunate captives.

WHO IS THE REAL BOOR?

How odious is the contrast which presents itself when we turn from this picture to that which portrays our treatment of our captives. When the first small detachment came into Ladysmith they were greeted with howls and insults by the natives, which were chronicled with chuckling admiration by the correspondents, and which apparently met with neither repression nor punishment. Instead of imprisoning them under the conditions similar to those which our men enjoyed at Pretoria, the prisoners, many of them wounded, were packed on board a steamer, and sent round by sea to Cape Town. On arriving there, instead of being accommodated, according to the rules of war, in some place where they could enjoy all the liberty consistent with their safe custody, they were crowded on board a hulk—the *Penelope*—where they remain to this day. We had the whole of Cape Colony in which to provide them accommodation secure from risk of rescue, where they could have had exercise and the same freedom which our men enjoyed at Pretoria; but no such alleviation of the hardships of their lot was dreamt of. They were treated not as honourable prisoners of war so much as ordinary convicts, who from the day of their arrival down till now have never been allowed to put foot upon the shore or to escape from the narrow precincts of their floating prison.

With regard to the prisoners who were taken by Lord Methuen the same story is told with variations. Prisoners taken at Nicholson's Nek were conveyed to Pretoria in railway carriages, the officers travelling first-class. The handful of prisoners captured by Lord Methuen were packed on board railway trucks and sent down country, it is said without any awning to shield them from the blazing African sun by day or from the cold at night. When they arrived at Cape Town they were received by a howling crowd of Britons and natives who insulted their misfortune and gloated over their misery. They were then packed off to the convict station, just as if they were criminals of the worst kind. There is nothing to show that Sir Alfred Milner or any of the authorities in Cape Town possessed sufficient sense of chivalrous courtesy to pay the unfortunate Boers the homage which President Kruger instinctively paid to the captives from Nicholson's Nek. This is a hard thing for an Englishman to recognise, but it is a braver thing, and one more honourable to the English name, to face the facts and admit the truth, rather than to deceive ourselves by pretending that things are not as they are.

THE ABUSE OF THE WHITE FLAG.

What makes this contrast all the more painful is that our newspapers, instead of recognising these things, have kept on a perpetual chorus of denunciation of the Boers for the alleged abuse of the white flag and firing upon ambulances. As a matter of fact, under the conditions of modern warfare no army can help firing upon ambulances, if they come within the fire zone; and as for stretcher parties while the battle is going on, it has long been recognised by the best authorities that they cannot remove the wounded without taking their full share of risks with the men in the fighting line. When a battlefield is swept with a hail-storm of bullets, anyone who stands erect is liable to be shot whether he wears a Red Cross at his work or not. Besides, at a distance of 1,000 yards, it is absolutely impossible to distinguish a Red Cross man from an ordinary soldier.

(1) BY BRITONS.

With regard to the white flag, President Steyn has formally complained to the representatives of the European Powers of what he considers to be a persistent and unjustifiable use of the white flag by the British troops to cover military movements. There may not be one word of truth in his allegations, but he has at least challenged investigation by the foreign Powers of the truth of his statements. We know also on the evidence of our own correspondents that at Nicholson's Nek our men kept on firing for a long time after the white flag had been hoisted, and also that, at the battle of the Tugela, when three Boers approached, carrying a white flag, to summon the men in charge of the guns to surrender, two were at once shot down by our men, white flag notwithstanding. There is very little reason to get excited over the abuse of the white flag. It is terrible whenever it occurs; but such abuse is always so promptly and sternly avenged, that the very worst and most unscrupulous of combatants soon learns, to put it mildly, that it does not pay to violate the sanctity of the flag of truce.

(2) BY BOERS.

Some of the complaints that have been most frequently made in the English Press are manifestly absurd. There is, for instance, the oft-repeated story of a Boer who held a white flag in one hand and a revolver in the other, and advanced upon our troops firing his revolver every step he took. The man must either have been mad, or the flag which he carried must not have been white, but the flag of the Free State, which is light in colour, and might be mistaken in the heat of action for a flag of truce. But whatever may be said of this poor fellow's conduct, it could not be said that he used the white flag for purposes of concealing his hostile intent. As for another accusation formally made by the Hon. Hedworth Lambton as to the abuses of the flag of truce in an artillery duel, a moment's consideration will show the impossibility of discriminating between the flag of truce and the flag of the Orange Free State at a distance of four or five miles. General White has admitted that the explanations given him by General Joubert were satisfactory. But even if we take things at their worst, and admit that the Boers—who are not disciplined soldiers, but peasants, many of whom were so unversed in the world and its ways as to know nothing whatever of the significance of the Red Cross—may have made ill-use of the flag of truce, those who did so have paid for it with their lives.

"THE HUMANITY OF CHRISTIAN WARRIORS."

Against this, on the other side, we have to place the stories told by our own soldiers of the way in which they refused quarter to men who had thrown down their arms, carrying out too faithfully the order to "exterminate the vermin," said by one soldier to have been given by his commanding officer on charging the foe. The Boer prisoners on board the *Penelope* declare that they were robbed by the soldiers, although nothing is more clear in the rules of war than that a prisoner has a right to all his personal property. The British prisoners, on the other hand, have borne emphatic testimony that the Boers left them their watches and their money, much to the surprise of Tommy Atkins, who had feared that his pockets would be looted without mercy. It is an unpleasant thing to have to admit these facts, but we must not forget that the British army has been largely, if not exclusively, employed in warfare against savages, and the habits of savage warfare are apt to cling. I sincerely hope that allegations made by the Boers, although they are confirmed in many details by the letters of our own private soldiers, are exaggerated, and that the conduct of our troops is not, even in exceptional cases, as bad as it is represented; but those persons have a very curious conception of the British honour if they think that it can best be served by pooh-poohing all accusations, instead of insisting that their truth shall be inquired into, if only for the vindication of our good name among the nations. One contributory cause which can easily have led to the crimes to which I am alluding is the extent to which our newspapers calumniated the Boers before the war began. Tommy Atkins can hardly be blamed, considering the kind of malicious slander with which our papers were packed, if he believed that in dealing with the Boer he had to do with some kind of savage beast. Nothing is more interesting than to see the innocent expressions of surprise in our soldiers' letters when they announce their discovery that the Boer is a man, and a man both brave and humane. As one lieutenant in the Irish Fusiliers, taken at Nicholson's Nek, wrote home emphatically, "All you read about the Boers in England is absolutely untrue." Their surprise in discovering the real character of the Boers is equalled by their disgust at discovering the real character of many of the Outlanders on whose behalf they are supposed to be fighting, some of whom are drinking at

Cape Town, while many are actually in the field fighting against us on the side of the Boers.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON'S WARNING WORD.

Any one who has any doubt as to the benefit which has already accrued to the nation from the reverses which we have encountered will find his doubts removed by reading the admirable New Year's letter which the Bishop of London has addressed to his clergy. Whatever doubt there may be upon other subjects, there is little reason to question the fact that if Buller, Methuen, and Gatacre had won three brilliant victories, there would have been no such letter from the Bishop of London to the clergy of his diocese :—

I am asked to write a few words by way of a New Year's message to the diocese. I do so with great reluctance, for my words must be words of warning, not of encouragement.

We cannot shut our ears to the voice of God, which is speaking to us as a nation. It rebukes our pride and our self-conceit ; it warns us that we must strive, more than we have been striving of late, to show ourselves worthy of our place in the world.

We must set ourselves to learn that lesson ; to practise greater humility ; to have less confidence in our own inherent wisdom ; to have more sympathy for other peoples, and more charity towards all men.

I wish that I could say that the Church had been doing its best to teach this needful lesson to the English people. Unfortunately it has only been reproducing in its own quarrels the temper that prevails. Just in the point where an example was most needed, it has not been given. The Church has adopted the methods of politics. It has presented the appearance of parties contending against one another. It has injured its spiritual influence by descending to trivial disputes. It has not shown the English people a higher spirit or a better way.

I should not be true to my office if I did not say this. We of the clergy have need to humble ourselves before God, recognising our special responsibility for the popular temper. The Church is the one organisation that can deal faithfully with this temper. Instead of trying to educate it, the Church has adopted it, and has set before the public eye the familiar spectacle of bodies of Englishmen desperately determined to have their own way by every means in their power.

I would beseech you to think of this in the presence of God ; and to remember that, if the Church fails to set forth to the world a higher spirit than the world can produce, it fails altogether.

I leave with you a simple motto, suggested by the season :—

"τὸ ἐπιεικὲς ὑμῶν γνωσθήτω πᾶσιν ἀνθρώποις."

"Let your forbearance be known unto all men."—*Philip.* iv. 5.

To guide you in beginning your meditations I cannot do better than quote the words of Aristotle (Rhet. I. xiii.) :—

"It is ἐπιείκεια to pardon human failings ; to look to the lawgiver, not to the law ; to the spirit, not to the letter ; to the intention, not to the action ; to the whole, and not to the part ; to the character of the actor in the long run, and not in the present moment ; to remember good rather than evil, and good that one has received rather than good one has done ; to bear being injured ; to wish to settle a matter by words rather than deeds." M. LONDON.

Here is the true note sounded by one in high places in the Church. Who knows but that if we have in future more reverses a similar note of contrition and penitence and confession of sin may be equally audible in high places in the State?

II.—"BE JUST AND FEAR NOT!"

One of the most astounding and perhaps even appalling features of the public discussion which has been carried on in the Press, on the platform, and in the pulpit during the last month has been the constant assertion that if we were to own up that we had committed a hideous crime in involving South Africa in war, and offer to make reparation to those whom we have injured, we should destroy the British Empire. The British Empire is very much like happiness. If you make it an end in itself, you destroy it far more effectively than if you did your duty and let the Empire and happiness take care of themselves. The noble ring of the old maxim "Be just and fear not" seems to have been entirely forgotten by many of our eminent instructors both in Church and in State.

"OH EMPIRE! WHAT CRIMES ARE COMMITTED IN THY NAME!"

The argument which is urged by many, notably by some who have hitherto been looked up to as moral instructors, amounts to this : if we were to stop the war, and admit that we had no right to attempt to extinguish the Republics, the British Empire would not be worth a year's purchase. Now the British Empire, we all admit, does on the whole very good work in the world ; and even our enemies would admit that its disappearance would be a great blow to civilisation and liberty. Therefore in order to save the British Empire we must go on doing wrong, waging an unjust war against people who only wish to be let alone, because (so runs the argument) if we do not beat the Boers we could no longer claim to be regarded as a great Power.

WHAT THEN ABOUT GOD?

It is rather sad to have to admit that the Boer can give us lessons not only in the art of war, but also in the Christian religion. The saying of the Transvaal Boer that "England is mighty, but that God is Almighty," does not seem to be present to the minds of our people. They appear to have come to believe that God Almighty is, as I said months ago, an Outlander in his own universe, a kind of absentee landlord, who takes no interest in the affairs of his tenants, and that therefore we need not take Him into account as practical men dealing with a question of international politics. But this theory is hardly one which it would be safe to go upon in regulating our course of action. The fact that the Boers have beaten us so far of course makes it more difficult for us to humiliate ourselves before the victor ; but if the humiliation is deserved, we had better face it at once instead of going further and faring worse.

REMEMBER SPAIN!

Every argument that is now used to induce the nation to go on fighting might have been used with equal force by the Spaniards in the sixteenth century, when they entered upon their ruinous struggle with the Dutch Republic. The odds against the Dutch Republic were quite as great as those against the Boers, indeed much greater. Nevertheless, every one admits to-day that it would have been immeasurably better for the Spanish Empire if, instead of listening to the counsels of Imperial pride, their rulers had dealt justly with the Dutch and agreed to leave them their independence. The haughty spirit of the Spanish dons revolted against such a suggestion ; they determined to "put it through" ; they were quite certain they would "muddle through" somehow. But nevertheless the verdict of history, or Providence, or what you please, was recorded against them in unmistakable fashion. Why should we not profit by the teaching of experience? The risk, no doubt, is immense ; but are there no risks on the other side?

THE SUPREME QUESTION.

Have those statesmen and ecclesiastics who insist that we must for the sake of the British Empire fight on to

the bitter end, realised the full significance of the great question: "What shall it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" How can a man lose his soul, or lose all that is best in him better than by demonstrating before all the world that brute strength and immense wealth can crush a small nation fighting never so heroically in defence of its liberty and independence? To demonstrate such a possibility would dim the faith of mankind in the just government of God. Of course in using this argument I am dealing solely with those who are as deeply convinced as I am that this war was unjust, unnecessary and criminal. We had better lose a hundred South Africas than convince ourselves by so tremendous an object-lesson that the righteousness and justice of a quarrel have nothing to do with its ultimate result; that force rules the world, has ruled it, will rule it; that meekness is weakness. It is the old Norse creed, natural to those who worship Thor and Odin, but not exactly a kind of faith that needs re-enforcement at the present day.

VICTORY THE WORST DEFEAT.

Besides, it is not as if by victory we could attain the object which we seek. The paramountcy of Britain in South Africa depends to a very small extent upon the triumph of our arms. The possibility of making South Africa a loyal integral part of the British Empire depends upon the sentiment which prevails in the minds of the majority of the white men inhabiting South Africa. If, as the result of this war, we could exterminate the Dutch, or reduce their fecundity, or could flood the country with a tide of British settlers, it might be argued that the ultimate success was within our grasp. But everyone knows perfectly well that we cannot exterminate the Dutch, neither can we reduce the rapidity with which the cradle is filled and refilled. The birth-rate rules the future. Pharaoh tried to reduce the numbers of the Israelites in olden days by high-handed methods which even Mr. Chamberlain would shrink from adopting to-day; but the experiment did not turn out very successfully.

NO HOPE IN EMIGRATION.

With the other alternative—that of flooding South Africa with a tide of British emigrants—that is one of the delusions that deceive none of those who know South Africa as it is. From an agricultural point of view there are better openings for emigrants either in Australia, New Zealand or Canada; nor is agriculture such a popular industry with the Briton that he is likely to adopt in South Africa a pursuit which he has abandoned more or less in England. As for the industrial population, properly so called, the labour employed in South African mines is chiefly coloured. The capitalists to whom we owe this war are looking forward, not to a great British emigration, but to the utilisation of the blacks of Africa and the coloured men of India. One of the inducements held out before the shareholders of the gold mines is that when the Boers are disposed of, wages of labour will be reduced—a fact which is not calculated to lure many workmen to the South African labour market. As for the British who go out as directors of native labour, most of them have no intention of making their home in the country. Some, of course, will stay, but they will not be sufficient to counterbalance the continually increasing Dutch population.

THE DUTCH THE DOMINANT FACTOR.

Hence the permanent and dominant factor in South Africa is the Dutch agriculturist. If we had adopted a rational and Christian policy in that continent, we should have had no more difficulty in making it a loyal, prosperous and contented province of the British Empire than we have had in establishing order, prosperity and content in French Canada. An essential condition of the maintenance and stability of the British Empire is that its rulers should be absolutely colour-blind to differences of race, at any rate between white men. All this talk of "ascendancy" is pure mischief, calculated to defeat its own end. A Dutch subject of the Queen, or a French subject of the Queen, is as much a citizen of the Empire as any Englishman, Scotchman, Welshman, or Irishman. Hence, as the majority of the population in South Africa are Dutch, and the only result of the most brilliant victories and the most complete effacement of the Dutch Republics will be to intensify bitterness in the Dutch heart, we cannot do anything but win a loss in South Africa by continuing the war. Every additional Boer who is killed adds bitterness to the spirit in which the Dutch regard the Empire, and increases the difficulty of converting the Dutch Africanders to a happy faith in the justice and excellence of British rule. Thus it is that the more Boers we kill, the more victories we gain, the more completely we carry out the programme of our high-flyers, the more we shall destroy the only element upon which the Empire can permanently rely in South Africa. General Roberts and General Kitchener with their 100,000 men, or, if what Mr. Winston Churchill says is correct, 250,000 men, may stamp out the armed resistance of the Dutch, but the more they stamp out that armed resistance in the field the more they stamp into the Dutch heart the bitter resentment for which sooner or later we shall have to pay very dear.

THE INEVITABLE FUTURE.

It is all very well to say that there will be no living in South Africa unless we beat the Boers. There will not be very pleasant living for anybody in South Africa at the close of this war; but the chances of maintaining our Imperial position in South Africa would be much greater if we had the moral courage and intrepidity to dare to be just rather than "put the thing through" in obedience to the dictates of national pride or Imperial ambition. It may be that the Boer resistance may collapse, and that our armies may march in triumph to Pretoria, but none the less, nay, all the more on that account would be inscribed against us the sentence of doom:—

> Careless seems the Great Avenger,
> History's pages but record
> One death-grapple in the darkness
> 'Twixt old systems and the Word.
> Right for ever on the scaffold,
> Wrong for ever on the throne;
> But that scaffold sways the future,
> For behind the dim unknown
> Standeth God within the shadow,
> Keeping watch above His own.

III.—THE RISK WE ARE RUNNING.

The risk of being misunderstood, and of having our desire to be just mistaken for evidence of cowardice or of weakness, may be admitted without hesitation, but are there less risks to be encountered in "putting the thing through"? Have those who advocate the crushing of the Boer at any cost even taken the trouble to count the cost? Have they even so much as endeavoured to picture to themselves the risks which must be encountered if the present war is persisted in? This is not a line of argument upon which I wish to rely, for I have from the first based my appeal to my countrymen upon the sentiment

of justice. Nevertheless, the possible perils which we are blindly encountering in our mad and dogged determination to put the thing through are worth the consideration of all thoughtful men. I am not an alarmist, being optimist by temperament, and having a cheerful confidence in the ability of Englishmen to hold their own against all their enemies, provided that the Englishman in his heart of hearts believes that he has his quarrel just. I have no confidence, but the very reverse of confidence, in the triumph of England when our conscience with injustice is corrupted. Hence, I should not be surprised if, when we are deaf to all remonstrances and blind to warnings, we find that the loss of South Africa would be but a bagatelle compared with the dangers which threaten us nearer home. Upon this subject I cannot do better than repeat here the observations which I published in a recent number of *War Against War*.

IF OUR EMPIRE WERE DOOMED.

If the Enemy of Mankind were to draw up a plan of campaign for the destruction of the British Empire, it is difficult to see how he could lay his plans more effectively than events are at present shaping themselves. To gradually drain away from Great Britain all her trained fighting men, to carry them off to a distance of 6,000 miles, to so entangle them in the toils of a War from which no extrication is possible for six months and probably for twelve, that would obviously be a masterstroke of Satanic policy. Such an end, however attained, would be worth the price, but even the Evil One himself could hardly have contrived that the lure which disgarrisoned England should be an object the pursuit of which would arouse against us the passionate hatred of all European nations and cool the growing sympathies of the American Republic.

SOUTH AFRICA AS A GREATER LADYSMITH.

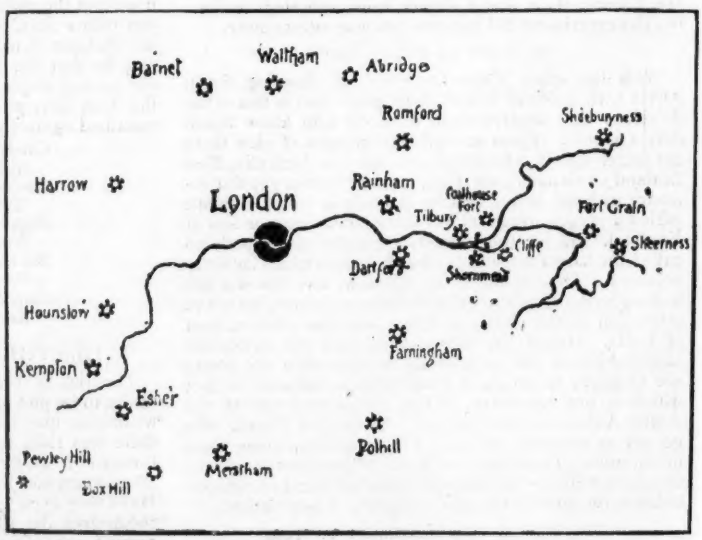
This having been triumphantly accomplished, the next move in the diabolical game would be to arrange a series of combats, each more artfully designed than its predecessor, to convince our enemies that we were lacking in every element of military power except the bulldog valour of the individual soldier. Our army would be shown up before the world as being inadequately provided with artillery, that nothing but the improvised conversion of naval guns into field-pieces could save us from destruction. Woefully deficient in cavalry, supplied with antiquated revolvers, and covered by outranged cannon, but apparently unprovided with scouts and trusting for guidance to a chance policeman, our troops would then be led blindfold into death-traps to make frontal attacks upon impregnable positions. After a series of "magnificent victories" followed by strategic movements to the rear, executed in perfect order, but occasionally accompanied by the loss of guns, the capture of regiments and the virtual imprisonment of a whole army, public feeling would be wrought up to such a pitch of offended pride as to blind every one to the false significance of the next step.

PREPARING THE COUP DE GRACE.

But before that step is taken the Enemy of Mankind would find it expedient to take precautions first to render our retreat impossible, secondly to inflame still further the violent hatred with which we are regarded by our Continental neighbours, and thirdly to arrange for removing the British fleet as far as possible from the place where the *coup de grâce* must be delivered. The first has already been secured by the appeal to our Colonies to come to the rescue of the Empire by sending their sons to shed their blood in "putting it through." The second has not been less effectively accomplished by the after-luncheon speech of Mr. Chamberlain, in which he (1) threatened France with war because her artistic *gamins* of the gutter drew dirty pictures in Paris, and (2) boasted of an alliance with Germany and the United States which both Powers immediately repudiated. The third object was secured by the circulation of sinister stories about Russo-French designs upon Ceuta which at once sent our Channel Fleet packing to the Straits of Gibraltar.

A DEATH BLOW AT THE EMPIRE'S HEART.

All this having been successfully accomplished, the way would be cleared for the last move but one before the overthrow of the Empire. Popular passion having been artfully fomented, the Press practically gagged, and the Opposition cowed into silence, what would be easier than to induce Ministers to order as a demonstration of energy, the complete denuding of the country of all its military resources? So long as our fleet is supreme upon the seas no scheme of the conquest of England by an invading army can be contemplated. But we live in an age of Raids. The possibility of a bold raid upon London by a French army is admitted by our War Office to be a contingency so probable that, after discussing the matter for eight years or more, they decided



From the "Weekly Daily News."]

LONDON'S CIRCLE OF DEFENSIVE POSITIONS.

that it was imperatively necessary to create for the defence of the richest, most exposed and most defenceless capital in the world a series of fortified camps where our regular Army, with the aid of Militia and Volunteers, might hold the foreign raiders in check. It is ten years since this need was admitted in Parliament by the Secretary for War. It is three years since Lord Lansdowne proposed to make the necessary provision for the defence of London, but at present little or nothing has been done to give effect to his intentions. The garrisoning of these only partially existing fortified camps was to be entrusted largely to the Volunteers. They were to be stored with all the necessary material, and the Volunteers were to be practised every year in the methods of defence. How much of all this has been carried out? No one knows better than the French War Office.

THE THREATENED RAID.

Even with all our regular Army at home, military experts have cast doubt upon the capacity of our Militia and Volunteers to hold these entrenched positions—on paper—against a raiding force of 100,000 men. That such a raid on an even larger scale would have been tried by the French if we had gone to war over Fashoda was frankly admitted last year. After that fever was over so grave a periodical as the *Revue des Deux Mondes* did not shrink from publishing an elaborate article demonstrating to the writer's satisfaction that nothing could be easier than to land 150,000 men on the south coast in a single day. Its communications with its base on the other side of the Channel would, of course, be cut the moment our Fleet arrived, and if we had our Army at home they might, even though unfurnished with quick-firing guns, have given a very good account of the raiders. For such a raid to succeed beyond any risk of failure, it was essential first to get rid of the Regular Army, then to weaken the Militia, and finally to destroy the Volunteers by tempting the most efficient members of each corps to volunteer for foreign service.

DISGARRISONED BRITAIN.

All this is now being accomplished before our eyes. To lay a nightmare in South Africa the heart of the Empire is laid bare and open to her foes. All our Reserves are called up. Our Indian garrison, already 15,000 below strength, is to be still further denuded of troops. The flower of our Regular Army is locked up in Africa, leaving behind it only weedy boys and raw recruits. And now on the top of all this comes this appeal to the Volunteers to forsake their proper duties as the defenders of our shores in order that they, too, may aid in teaching 40,000 peasants in South Africa to reverence the might and majesty of the paramount Power!

LONDON IN DANGER.

Now if the Author of all Evil had planned out a scheme to enable our enemies to strike as with a poniard directly at the heart of the British Empire, could he have possibly imagined anything more superbly effective for his purpose than what is actually taking place? France, all the while watching with feverish impatience the completion of the disarmament of Albion, would count 100,000 men a small sacrifice for the immense revenge which enabled her, even for a single day, to hold London at her mercy. The surrender *à la* Jameson of the whole army of the Raiders would be as nothing compared with the gain of the destruction of our only arsenal and the loot of London. Germany would never allow it, do you say? Who knows? The German people would exult at such a humiliation of Britain, and the German Government might calculate that the inevitable destruction of the French fleet would be worth purchasing by permitting France to avenge Fashoda by "jumping" London. Besides, if she were to interfere Russia would be compelled to declare War, and that is more serious for Germany than the temporary success of a French raid on London.

THE TRICOLOUR AT WESTMINSTER.

"Preposterous" is it? "The present French Government would never sanction it." Perhaps not. But if such a move were on the cards, it is not the present French Government with whom we should have to deal, but with a Government of another sort. A Government, mayhap, of the chiefs of the army upon whom it pleased our virtuous Press to empty the vials of their wrath for weeks together only a few months gone by. As for cause of War, a English Prime Minister years back made the perfectly true observation—one which is truer to-day even than it was then—that the difficulty is not to find a cause of War between England and France, but to avoid stumbling upon them at every turn. For these, and other reasons too numerous to mention here, I venture respectfully to implore our present rulers and governors, and their bear leaders on the Penny and Halfpenny Press, to give at least ten minutes' consideration to the possibility that their passionate determination to hoist the Union Jack over Pretoria may result in our seeing next year the Tricolour flying—temporarily at least—over the Palace at Westminster.

HOW IT MIGHT COME ABOUT.

Of course I do not for a moment suggest that the French will deliberately say to themselves, "Go to, now. Our hated rival has voluntarily cast aside her military armour. Let us endeavour to strike at London." Things will not come about in that way. What is much more likely to happen is that we shall get into a quarrel with France either about Newfoundland fisheries or about Delagoa Bay, or about any of the innumerable incidents which crop up from time to time between Englishmen and Frenchmen in all parts of the world. Quarrels arise easily enough in times of profound peace; but when war is in the air, and the atmosphere is tremulous with cannon thunder, the excitable temperament of our neighbours is much more likely to give way under the promptings of passion and of pride. We have, to say the least, set them a very good example on that score. France was needlessly humiliated by the fashion in which the evacuation of Fashoda was forced upon them last year. There is hardly a soldier in France who does not feel that France has much more to avenge in Fashoda than ever we had about Majuba. They have behind them the universal sentiment of the Continent, and they know they can rely for the first time for thirty years on the sympathy and moral support of the German people. In those circumstances, what is more likely than that some trifling dispute—the seizure of a French ship, the shooting of a French officer, or another of Mr Chamberlain's speeches—might bring about a collision which would involve us in war?

IF WAR, THEN THE RAID.

If we were at war with France the French would of necessity be compelled to strike at our heart. They have no hope of success on the sea single-handed against England, but they would do what they could to prey upon our commerce, and keep their ironclads for the most part shut up in fortified harbours where they would be as inaccessible as if they were at the North Pole. Hence, if they were to do anything at all, they must attempt some such raid as I have suggested. The best

military authorities admit that there is no impossibility in such a predatory raid being carried out. The Channel Fleet cannot be kept permanently in the Channel. If it is not to be deprived of the mobility which constitutes so large an element in naval strength, it must be free to go wherever it can find the enemy. Twenty steamers of 5,000 tons each would suffice to land a French army of 50,000 men with artillery and the necessary munitions of war upon our coast.

THE DEFENCELESSNESS OF LONDON.

What is there to hinder them marching straight on London? The danger is one which every Government has admitted since 1889. Successive Governments have proposed to make provision in the shape of fortified stations and stores of material of war round which our forces could muster to check the rush on London; but these fortified stations are not finished, and the stores which they ought to contain are still reposing at Woolwich. No steps have been taken to carry out the recommendations of the military authorities in the way of mobilising the Volunteers so as to accustom them to undertake the defence of the capital. Many things have been sketched out as to what ought to be done, but little or nothing has been done; and yet at this time, when feeling on the Continent is running against us higher than it has every run for a century, we have denuded ourselves of our Regular army, and have completed the general *débâcle* by making pie of the whole Volunteer force. In those circumstances where should we be if the possible, nay, the probable event should happen of an armed collision with France?

EN ROUTE TO SEDAN.

I sincerely hope that this supreme disaster will not befall us; but such a catastrophe is at least as much within the pale of possibility as the capture of Paris was to the Parisians when they launched the legions of the Second Empire on the famous march to Berlin which terminated at Sedan. The overthrow of France, although directly brought about by the superior skill and numbers of the Germans, had nevertheless its roots in the moral deterioration of the people. Can any one who has looked over the London Press for the last three months doubt that most of the elements which led to the overthrow of France in 1870 are present in our midst to-day? In Mr. Chamberlain we have a second and more blatant Emile Ollivier, and Lord Lansdowne, judging from the results apparent in South Africa, is no better prepared than was Napoleon III. for a great trial of international strength. It may so happen that a merciful Providence will afflict us with sufficient disaster in South Africa to compel our people to look facts in the face seriously; but if the warning hitherto written in letters of flame on the walls of our African Empire should fade and disappear, wiped out by a victorious march to Pretoria, it is much to be feared that we, too, may find our Sedan nearer home and say good-bye to our position as a Great Power among the nations of the earth.

SOME SERIALS NOW RUNNING IN THE MAGAZINES.

AUTHOR.	TITLE.	MAGAZINE.	BEGUN.
Anonymous . . .	A Midnight Visitor; or Justice at Last	Fireside Magazine	Jan.1900
Barr, Robert . . .	The Strong Man .	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '99
Barrie, J. M. . . .	Tommy and Grizel .	Scribner's Magazine	Jan.1900
Beckford, Arthur .	Anthony's Fortune .	Macmillan's Magazine	Jan.1900
Bellerby, Isabel . .	The Lady of the Manor	Quiver . . .	Nov. '99
Besant, Sir Walter .	The Alabaster Box .	Leisure Hour .	Nov. '99
Besant, Sir Walter .	The Long Game . .	Sunday Strand	Jan.1900
Best, George A. .	The Home of Santa Claus	Royal Magazine	Nov. '99
Birrell, Olive . . .	Love in a Mist . .	Puritan . . .	Jan.1900
Black, Edith Ferguson	A Princess in Calico.	Sunday at Home	Nov. '99
Boothby, Guy . .	The Woman of Death	Royal Magazine	Nov. '99
Boothby, Guy . .	Long Live the King .	Windsor Magazine	Dec. '99
Buchan, John . .	The Half-Hearted .	Good Words . .	Jan.1900
Burgin, G. B. . . .	The Way Out . .	Idler	Sept. '99
Carey, Rosa Nouchette	Life's Trivial Round .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '99
Castle, Agnes and Egerton	The Bath Comedy .	Temple Bar . .	Dec. '99
Chambers, Robert W.	A Gay Conspiracy .	Cassell's Magazine	Dec. '99
Conrad, Joseph . .	Lord Jim	Blackwood's Magazine	Oct. '99
Cromarty, Deas . .	The Heart of Babylon	Young Man . .	Jan.1900
Gerard, Morice . .	The Shadow of Gilsland	Temple Magazine	Oct. '99
Giberne, Miss Agnes	The Bertram Family	Fireside Magazine	Jan.1900
Green, Evelyn Everett	The Silver Axe . .	Girl's Realm .	Nov. '99
Harris-Bickford, E.L.	The Heiress of Tregonwell	Scots Magazine	Dec. '99
Heddle, Miss Ethel F.	Sir Colin	Quiver . . .	Jan.1900
Jackson, Alice . .	The Simpsons and We	Girl's Realm .	Dec. '99
Kenealy, Arabella .	Charming Renée . .	Lady's Realm .	Nov. '99
King, W. Scott . .	An Everyday Tragedy	Great Thoughts	Nov. '99
Le Queux, William .	Of Royal Blood . .	Chambers's Journal	Jan.1900
Maitland, Frances .	Mrs. Jack Grogan .	Irish Monthly .	Jan. '99
Mathew, Frank . .	The Love of Comrades	St. Peter's . .	Sept. '99
Merriman, Henry Seton	The Isle of Unrest .	Cornhill Magazine	Jan.1900
Mitchell, S. Weir .	The Autobiography of a Quack	Century Magazine	Nov. '99
Norris, W. E. . .	The Flower of the Flock	Temple Bar . .	Jan.1900
Palgrave, Mary E. .	Dab Clavel . . .	Sunday at Home	Nov. '99
Price, Eleanor C. .	The Heiress of the Forest	Sunday Magazine	Jan.1900
Reid, Sydney . .	Josey and the Chipmunk	St. Nicholas . .	Nov. '99
Steele, Mrs. Flora Annie	The Hosts of the Lord	Pall Mall Magazine	Oct. '99
Tarkington, Booth .	Monsieur Beaucaire .	McClure's Magazine	Dec. '99
Thorne, Eglanton .	A Girl of the Name of Brown	Young Woman.	Oct. '99
Vaizey, Mrs. George de Horne	More About Peggy .	Girl's Own Paper	Nov. '99
Walford, Mrs. L. B.	One of Ourselves. .	Longman's Magazine	Nov. '99
Winter, John Strange	The Married Miss Binks	Woman at Home	Jan.1900

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE WAR.

(1) Mr. Bryce on Its Causes.

The *North American Review* has been making a record for itself by the attention which it devotes to the discussion of the various phases of the African war. In the December number the following is the list of its articles :—

Historical Causes of the War. The Right Hon. James Bryce, M.P. (With a coloured map of the seat of war.)
The War and European Opinion. Karl Blind.
Will the Powers Intervene? Francis Charmes, formerly Member of the French Chamber of Deputies.
Philosophy and Morals of War. Max Nordau.
The South African Question. Andrew Carnegie.
A Possible Anti-British Alliance. Demetrius C. Boulger.

And in the January number, which has not yet come to hand, but the contents of which have been telegraphed, it seems to be not less comprehensive. For it contains eight articles relating to the war, including one on the British Army by the Duke of Cambridge, a political view by Earl Grey, the Boer argument by Dr. Leyds, and an elaborate account of the German hatred of England by Dr. Delbrück, professor of history in the University of Berlin. Mr. Bryce's article is a statement of the historical causes of the present war in South Africa. It has been made the text of an ill-tempered attack by Mr. Smalley in the *Times*, apparently for no other reason than that Mr. Bryce, writing as a historian, could do no other than put on record a damning indictment of the policy which led to the war.

NO TRUE CASUS BELLI.

It is only in the last few pages that Mr. Bryce touches upon the war itself, and even then he speaks with extreme moderation, as may be seen from the following paragraphs :—

It might have been expected that the questions which would have arisen before Britain went to war for the sake of her subjects living in the Transvaal, would be these two :

(1) Were the grievances of her subjects so serious, was the behaviour of the Transvaal Government when asked for redress so defiant or so evasive, as to contribute a proper *casus belli* ?

(2) Assuming that the grievances (which were real, but in my opinion not so serious as has been frequently alleged) and the behaviour of the Transvaal did amount to a *casus belli*, was it wise for Britain, considering the state of feeling in South Africa, and the mischief to be expected from causing permanent disaffection among the Dutch population ; and considering also the high probability that the existing system of government in the Transvaal would soon, through the action of natural causes, break down and disappear—was it wise for her to declare and prosecute war at this particular moment ?

Strange to say, neither of these two questions ever in fact arose. That which caused the war was the discussion of another matter altogether, which was admittedly not a grievance for the redress of which Britain had any right to interfere, and which, therefore, could not possibly amount to a *casus belli*.

The question about which the war arose was a dispute as to the length of time which should elapse before new immigrants should be admitted to citizenship, a matter which was entirely within the discretion of the Transvaal Legislature. As the concessions made by the Boers were held to be insufficient by the British Government, it was decided to reinforce the garrison in South Africa. The Boers being informed that the British Government had intended to coerce them, and intended to send an army corps to South Africa for that purpose, declared war.

They were in a sore strait, and they took the course which must have been expected from them, and indeed the only course which brave men, who were not going to make any further concessions, could have taken. And thus the question whether the grievances amounted to a *casus belli* never came up at all. The only *casus belli* has been the conduct of the two contending parties during a negotiation, the professed subject of which was in no sense a *casus belli*.

AN IMMENSE CALAMITY.

Of the war itself, Mr. Bryce can only speak as an immense calamity :—

No one, however, denies that the war in which England will, of course, prevail, is a terrible calamity for South Africa, and will permanently embitter the relations of Dutch and English there. To some of us it appears a calamity for England also, since it is likely to alienate, perhaps for generations to come, the bulk of the white population in one of her most important self-governing colonies. It may, indeed, possibly mean for her the ultimate loss of South Africa.

(2) Dr. Blind's Surprise and Sadness.

Dr. Karl Blind contributes a paper upon the Transvaal War and European opinion, in which he tells once more the familiar story of the part which he took in the negotiations which led to the abandonment of the suzerainty by Great Britain. Dr. Blind has always been as friendly to England as he has been bitterly hostile to Russia. But, nevertheless, strong friend of England as he is, he declares that—

I feel compelled to declare that violence is capped by unbearable cant when the hard-driven Republics, around whom the steel net was daily drawn tighter, are charged with having brought on this hideous war. You drive a man, forsooth, into a corner. You hold your fist before his face. You threaten him by saying that the sand of the hour glass is running out, and that, unless he makes haste to kneel down, you will use other measures against him. You hold your sword and gun ready to attack him ; and then when he strikes a blow, he is, of course, the guilty party ! I say all this with a degree of sadness. I have known a nobler England, on some great historical occasions, since I first stepped on her soil as an exile after the great Continental Revolutions of 1848-49.

He is lost in amazement at the folly which leads England to waste her resources in this distant war in Africa, and suggests that we should have found a much better use for our energies and our resources nearer home :—

Looking at the ever increasing proletariate in the unwholesomely expanding large towns, to which the landless labourers flock for better means of support, would it not be better to deal in England itself with the root of a crying evil, than to fall upon a foreign Republic under the false plea of an oligarchy holding sway there ?

Dr. Blind opportunely recalls the fact that in April, 1896, Mr. Chamberlain declared that the Dutch people of the Cape Colony are just as loyal to the throne and to the British connection as "let me say our French Canadian fellow-countrymen in the Dominion of Canada."

(3) M. Charmes' View.

M. Francis Charmes, foreign Editor of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, discusses the question whether the Powers will intervene in this war. M. Charmes repeats what everybody knows as to the universal contempt and detesta-

tion with which the policy of England in this war is regarded on the Continent. At first, he said, the Transvaal was not popular in France, but as soon as they discovered the reasons that led the English Government to force on war a great revolution took place in French opinion :—

It is certain that money, the thirst for material wealth, has had much to do with the sad outcome. When blood is shed for gold, when cupidity is combined with cruelty, the conscience of mankind is revolted.

But although everyone on the Continent is of one opinion on the subject of the war, M. Charmes does not expect that any of the Powers will intervene. He says :—

England will be allowed to fight out her quarrel with the Transvaal to the end, and the disparity of strength of the two combatants is so great that the weaker must infallibly succumb. But whatever may happen hereafter, the Transvaal will not succumb without glory. The boldness with which she declared war because she was resigned to die rather than voluntarily surrender her independence, the coolness she has shown on the battlefield, and the first successes which have demonstrated her courage—all this will be recorded to her credit in history. But she will be conquered. To make this outcome doubtful, the Afrikanders would have to rise and make common cause with the Boers.

A BISMARCK PREFERABLE.

The most interesting part of his paper, however, is that in which he speaks of our present Jingo fever as due to the fermentation of a peculiar virus. The Jingo policy has become more and more brutal in its methods than it used to be :—

The Liberal party and the Conservative party both obey similar influences, which are well represented by Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain. New men have come into political power who not only possess insatiable ambition, but a certain hard, cold, inexorable quality as regards the means by which they would realise their ambition—a personal arrogance and a disdain of others, a cruel absence of feelings that come from the heart such as used to give evidence of their existence, even when force was used, by a certain considerateness prompted by esteem and pity. Of these not a trace is now left, and of a truth Europe would not be sorry to have Prince Bismarck back, whose soul was not too tender, if she were to fall under the hegemony of statesmen such as shine to-day in the British firmament.

(4) WHAT MAX NORDAU THINKS OF IT.

Max Nordau writes on "The Philosophy and Morals of War," and takes occasion to philosophise somewhat cynically upon the part played by the Church in every age in fomenting bloodshed. While all voices in Europe condemn England with different accents, one fundamental note resounds through all, namely, resentment because of a lost illusion. England, he says, has unmasked the hypocrisy of the world. She ought to have allowed some little time to have elapsed between the Conference at the Hague and the war in South Africa. Neither religion nor philosophy, in Dr. Nordau's opinion, affords any hope for the extirpation of war. Speaking of philosophers, he says :—

Rousseau was a friend of peace on principle; but he considered Saint Pierre's plan as impracticable, although it was sensible, or, rather, because it was sensible—"for," he said, "men are insane; it would furthermore be a sort of insanity to be the only sane man among the insane."

If neither humanitarianism, nor sentiment, nor religion, nor philosophy are of the least use is there any hope anywhere? Dr. Nordau sees a glimmer of light in the darkness, but it is only a glimmer. He concludes his paper as follows :—

If war is to disappear from national life, the individual must first feel his solidarity with the race in his heart, and not only recognise it as mere verbal wisdom; and the laws of progress must be co-operation instead of competition. But in such a world-concept, which recognises the individual only as a social being, as a civic entity (*Zoon politikon*), and imposes upon his subjectivity the law of the collective organism, the egotism of "sovereign personality" can scarcely find room.

(5) MR. CARNEGIE'S VERDICT.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, writing upon the South African question, severely condemns the policy of England. He says :—

The right of Britain to attack the Dutch simply because they were rapidly increasing in South Africa and promised soon under free institutions to regain their lost control need not be considered. If the real issue be Briton *versus* Dutch, as it is admitted now to be by Britain, she stands condemned before the civilised world. Her conduct is indefensible and her policy foolish. No nation has a right to attack and endeavour to suppress a people so capable of self-government as the Dutch and force its own supremacy, although in a minority.

And as for the policy, the attempt must ultimately fail; for, sooner or later, the more numerous race will prevail. Hence the folly of departing from Mr. Gladstone's course. It does not seem to the writer that to plunge South Africa into a racial war, in an endeavour to suppress the Dutch, is the best and surest way to insure the peaceful and satisfactory paramountcy of Britain.

(6) "A CAPITALIST'S WAR."

Mr. J. A. Hobson, the Special Correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian* in South Africa, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an interesting article entitled "Capitalism and Imperialism in South Africa." It is a thoughtful, somewhat philosophic paper, which looks at the South Africa question as merely one feature of a very significant political development of our time. That is, the growth of the power of the foreign investor in small, decadent, or new countries. To such an extent has this developed of late years that the practical moral of Mr. Hobson's paper would be that only a Great Power can afford to allow its resources to be developed by foreign capital, otherwise it may as well make up its mind to sacrifice its independence. For where the foreign investor puts his money, the foreign immigrant follows, and then as an aggrieved citizen he demands that the armed forces of his country should be used for the purpose of securing him his rights; which being interpreted, mean the right to govern the country in which he has settled. South Africa, says Mr. Hobson, offers the most conspicuous and striking instance of the operation of this new force in international affairs. He takes the view of Mr. Rhodes which is common among those who regard his career from the outside, and who know nothing of the man and the real drift of his ideas.

DIAMOND DIPLOMACY.

In Mr. Hobson's belief, Mr. Rhodes came into politics in order to promote the interests of the diamond industry of which he is the head. One permanent result of his political activity has been that although Kimberley yields diamonds of the value of £4,000,000 sterling per annum the mines pay no rates, and diamonds are still free of taxation. Mr. Hobson regards the illicit diamond buying law, the compound system, and the employment of convict labour in the mines as illustrations of the way in which Mr. Rhodes has utilised his political power to serve his financial necessities. He does not assert that Mr. Rhodes has been exclusively or even chiefly moved by purely financial considerations, but he points out that two facts stand out clearly, first, that he and his confeder-

ates have systematically used politics to assist their business interests.

IMPERIALISM A BLIND.

Secondly, that in politics they have adopted Imperialism as a last resort. Mr. Hobson, by way of proving the last statement, quotes from a speech delivered by Mr. Rhodes in 1884 when the Bechuanaland question was being discussed, in which he repeatedly deprecated the introduction of the Imperial factor into Bechuanaland, and indicated with remarkable emphasis that the interference of the Imperial Government might lead to a repetition of those unfortunate occurrences which they had had in connection with the Transvaal. It is melancholy to read that speech to-day and see how clearly Mr. Rhodes recognised in those days the necessity for acting together with the Transvaal, and how he warned his fellow members that they would bitterly regret pursuing a policy which led them into antagonism with the Boers. And in view of possible developments in the future it is well to remember that Mr. Rhodes said, "First and foremost they should remove the Imperial factor from the situation. He believed that if they did not, there was on the border of the Transvaal great danger for South Africa."

THE TRANSVAAL GOLD RING.

Passing from Mr. Rhodes to the Eckstein group which controls the gold mines of Johannesburg, Mr. Hobson has little difficulty in showing that the real motives which led these gentlemen to take up the franchise question was simply and solely a desire to increase their dividends. As Mr. Fitzpatrick stated in 1896: "If you want the real grievances they are the Netherlands Railway Concession, the dynamite monopoly, the liquor traffic, and native labour, which altogether constitute an unwarrantable burden upon an industry of 2½ millions annually." We all know that Mr. Hays Hammond has held out prospects to the shareholders of the Consolidated Goldfields Company of an increased dividend from the mines of the Rand, which he first estimated at £4,800,000 a year. Labour is to be cheapened, middlemen dispensed with, the Kimberley compound system introduced, and the unfortunate Outlander working-classes passed under a harrow which would lead them to remember with unavailing regret that milder *régime* of the Boers.

THE CONSPIRACY DETECTED BY THE BOERS.

In explaining the action of the Transvaal Government, he attributes it entirely to the fact that they realised clearly the nature of the capitalist conspiracy with which they were confronted. Modern Imperialism



"AVE CRŒSUS! MORITURI TE SALUTANT!"

(Published in the "Granta" by permission of "The Snarl.")

seemed to them in a large measure resolvable into capitalistic or profit-seeking interests. The driving forces of aggressive Imperialism are the organised influences of certain professional and commercial classes which have certain definite economic advantages to gain by assuming a pseudo-patriotic cloak. The power of the financier, or as they would say on the Continent, the Jew—although in South Africa he is only seven-eighths Jew—is exercised directly upon the politician or indirectly through the Press upon public opinion, and this domination of the Jew, or rather capitalist, is perhaps the most serious problem in public life to-day. Mr. Chamberlain is but a tool of the generals of finance in South Africa. The apparent spontaneity of Imperialism is a mere illusion. Its forces obey the stimulus and direction of financial masters. Mr. Hobson concludes his paper by an apposite quotation from Sir Thomas More :—

Everywhere do I perceive a certain conspiracy of rich men seeking their private advantage under the name and pretext of the Commonweal.

(7) RUSSIAN OPINION ON THE WAR.

The Russian reviews are so belated in their notices of current events that their comments on the military side of the war are of little interest now. The *Vyestnik Yevropui* for December has an article on "The War in South Africa," written before the recent defeats, in which the author thinks there is no question of the ultimate triumph of the British. The most remarkable revelation produced by the war has been the extraordinary methods of the English Press, which was generally reputed to be the soberest in Europe. "In the serious London papers," says the writer, "we see with amazement the same extravagances and absurdities, the same frivolity and bellicose nonsense as in the journalism of France. Every little skirmish has been magnified into a 'great battle' and has been made the subject of magniloquent patriotic vapourings." A day after the disaster of Nicholson's Nek, President Kruger, who was merely to be "taught manners," had turned into a Hannibal and a Bonaparte put together.

The *Russkaya Muisl* prints President Steyn's proclamation : but beyond an expression of regret over the tragic elements of the struggle it makes no comment.

(8) BOER FEELING IN 1877.

Sir Charles Warren, in *Good Words*, gives selections from his Diary of May and June, 1877, in which he details his movement "from the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay." He bears this witness to the feeling of the Boers about our annexation of their country :—

They pitied the poor soldiers very much, going against the Kafirs ; they would never return to their native land. If they (the Boers) could not withstand the Kafirs, what would the redcoats do ? On careful analysis of their feelings and sentiments, we came to the conclusion that their general impression was that five British soldiers were about equivalent in warfare to one Boer. Sir Theophilus Shepstone had been too successful in his arrangements in taking over the country, and therefore they were highly indignant with him. Why had he caused no bloodshed ? If a few men (Boers) had been killed, then they would have had a grievance, but now they had nothing they could urge against him and the British Government. A hundred Boers ought to have withstood the advance of the British troops, and have lost their lives in the attempt if necessary. Then it would have been urged that the annexation was contrary to the will of the people, but now they could say nothing. . . . The general sentiments seemed to be that they wished to have the good results of the British rule in the country and at the same time a valid excuse for a good grumble, but that Sir Theophilus Shepstone, with his thoughtful arrangements, had unjustly deprived them of their grumble, and prevented the bloodshed they were so anxious for.

(9) OUR BLUNDERS IN WAR.

Major Arthur Griffiths contributes to the January *Fortnightly Review* an article on "The Conduct of the War," in which he maintains that our reverses are due to the persistent refusal of the British Government to believe in the nearness of a breach with the Transvaal. The War Office, he said, had all the facts as to numbers, weapons, and war material ; but the military side of the department was subordinated to the political side. Lord Wolseley urged as far back as last July that an army corps should be sent to the Cape, but not even preparations were proceeded with ; with the result that when the war broke out we were unready, and the true considerations of military tactics were overruled by political considerations.

Major Griffiths speaks, for instance, of the "official subordination of military to political considerations in Natal." "Baden-Powell, alone of our military leaders, has distinguished himself." As for General Gatacre, he refers to his "madcap escapade at Stormberg," and declares that his reverse cannot be forgiven. It was inexcusable on every ground, and conducted in direct defiance of the rules of war. He violated sound principles, neglected the commonest precautions, and his committing his force to the guidance of a policeman through blind, broken country, in the dead of night, was a matter of the clearest ineptitude and incapacity. Of General White, Major Griffiths says : "He committed a grave error in allowing himself to be shut up in Ladysmith. He ought to have drawn behind the Tugela and waited for reinforcements. The investment of Ladysmith has upset the original plan of campaign, and rendered it impossible for General Buller to control all his subordinates from a central position." He is not less ill-pleased with Lord Methuen. He does not understand why, after the battle of Modder Bridge, he halted for a fortnight in complete inactivity. Nor does he admire the tactics pursued at Magersfontein. As to Buller's action at the Tugela, he thinks that the officer responsible for the "bold advance of artillery without preliminary reconnaissance is the officer responsible for the loss of the battle."

The moral of the whole thing, according to Major Arthur Griffiths, is that a searching inquiry must be made into the whole work of the War Office, and that after all reports and minutes prepared by the military advisers of the Government have been examined, the result cannot fail to vindicate the reputation of the military side of the department at the cost of Lord Lansdowne and the civilians.

(10) "BLACKWOOD" CENSURES.

In *Blackwood's Magazine* the writer of the article on "The War Operations in South Africa" is hardly less severe in his condemnation of our action. The article is of some length, and is illustrated with maps. He deplores that "each hardly fought victory won by our men was not followed by the absolute rout and surrender of the beaten foe." This he attributes to the fact that cavalry and horse artillery were in too small proportion to the other arms ; to the nature of the country, and to the "treacherous and dastardly tricks by which the Boers contrived to escape scot free." Among the lessons of Lord Methuen's battles seem to be that artillery is the arm of the future, and he admits regretfully that the

farmers of the Transvaal have put forth guns before which ours have had to take second place. Speaking of the battle of Magersfontein, the writer in *Blackwood* is very sarcastic. He says that tailors have invented a cap on the German model for our staff. It would seem as if they had also invented the head that wears the cap. Scouts have been conspicuous by their absence. Regimental officers have won the day, but they will not win another. They have done what they were told to do by gentlemen who wore caps on a German model. Of General Gatacre's mishap at Stormberg he speaks somewhat bitterly, saying that he attempted the impossible on an empty stomach with the aid of a policeman. The moral of the whole thing is that he says that the "Boers have invented a new system of warfare, and we have been trying to beat them with our old system. The Boer can move ten miles an hour to our two. He is a very good shot with his rifle, and lives in a country where nature has built a fortress at every mile. We want more artillery and more cavalry. General Buller tried the sledgehammer style with a vengeance. The result did not justify his preference for frontal attack." He concludes his article by intimating that in his opinion our reverses are largely to be attributed to the forgetfulness of officers that the limit of physical endurance on the part of their men can easily be overpassed. When the men in the ranks are deprived of sleep, food, and drink, and are then set to fight, faint and wearied, under a broiling sun, with an invisible foe, it is not very surprising that they should come to grief.

(11) A DISCREDITED PROPHET.

The military expert who writes in the *Contemporary Review* takes a more cheerful view of the situation than most of his fellows. He has to admit, however, at the beginning that his last forecast of the war was utterly wrong. He believed that Sir Redvers Buller would be victorious in Natal, and Lord Methuen would have relieved Kimberley. But although his prophecies have been falsified he sees no reason why he should not go on prophesying in the same cheerful optimistic vein. His paper is a somewhat bitter criticism of the strategy of the generals who have divided their forces where they ought to have massed them, and omitted all consideration of what the Boers might do in drawing up their own plan of campaign. He thinks that the use of army corps was a mistake. It would have been far better to have confined ourselves to divisions only. He also harps upon the need for more mounted infantry. The original plan of campaign was wrong, and the organisation of our forces unsuitable. He estimates the loss of the Boers, including those who have died of disease, at not far short of 6,000. He thinks that General Buller is strong enough to relieve Ladysmith, if he gets a few more guns. He would recall Gatacre and French from the north of Cape Colony, and then the combined forces with the assistance of Sir Charles Warren's division could overwhelm Cronje and relieve Kimberley.

I regret to say that this officer lifts up his voice in favour of what is called "firm administration," namely, martial law, and the free shooting of those who are accused of acting as spies. It is this kind of policy which is almost invariably resorted to by the passionate blunderers who to get out of one small manageable difficulty create an insoluble problem. It has been done in Ireland and in the United States, and now for the first time we are being urged to adopt the same course in South Africa.

AFTER THE WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA.

THE question as to what shall be done when this war is over—whenever that may be—occupies the attention of many writers in the January magazines.

(1) DELENDÆ SUNT RESPUBLICÆ.

Blackwood's Magazine says that public opinion has "come with rare unanimity to the decision that the Boer Government must be cleared off the stage of the world's drama." "The resolution of the country is to abolish the Republics which it allowed to come into existence under other circumstances." He thinks that "a fair review of President Kruger's conduct leads to the conclusion that it does not represent any principle which is dear to the Boers nor any interest which they have at heart. He only represents the principle of intense hostility to British power." His power, the writer thinks, is at an end. There is no sufficient evidence that there has been anything approaching to a general conspiracy of the Dutch race to overthrow British power in South Africa. The Cape Dutch have always been loyal. There is no evidence that they approved of the tyranny practised in the Transvaal. The Orange Free State has never displayed any hostility to us, and that in reality it is only President Kruger who represents in his own person the whole spirit of this hostile policy, preparation and aim. That being so, it only increases our sense of the madness of our Government in refusing to wait until this old man of seventy-five had gone to his grave. The writer, however, maintains that "no re-settlement of South Africa will be satisfactory which allows the establishment of independent States, Boer or other, freed from British control." He suggests that Natal should have added to it Swaziland and pieces of the Transvaal and Free State. As for foreign intervention he thinks any action of that kind would be regarded as a declaration of war. The native question is the most urgent in the whole of South Africa, and it is impossible that such a question can be abandoned to the Boers without grave dereliction of duty. The writer says about a dozen times over in identical words that the war can only be terminated by the establishment of British power over the two Republics. It is a kind of chorus which comes in about every half dozen sentences. I am glad to see, however, that the writer realises the fact that the growing dissatisfaction which will result from a long war may lead to the adoption of a less drastic policy than that which he insists upon with such stress.

(2) THE FRENCH-CANADIAN PRECEDENT.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Dr. Hillier writes on "Issues at Stake in South Africa." He maintains that the Boers both in language and in politics have been much influenced by the presence of the native population among which they live. He admits that the Boer race has kept itself distinct, and has not been guilty of mixing its blood with that of the natives. They have preserved also the spirit of the old Dutch, the instincts of individual liberty and justice. They have not degenerated in medical capacity, and their students in Scotch universities hold their own with students from every other part of the world. He thinks that the Boers will come to realise, as the French of Canada have realised, that they can enjoy free government under the British flag. He says that "They will have in future, as the French Canadians have to-day, a state conducted on truly democratic lines, with equal rights for all whites, public credit, sound finances, and independent courts of justice and good education." Of the Cape Dutch he

says that "a large number of the enlightened and substantial Dutchmen are loyal subjects of Her Majesty." Mr. Schreiner, Dr. Hillier thinks, "has filled a very difficult position with honour to himself. He has co-operated with the High Commissioner in repressing a Dutch rising within the Colony, and has continued to retain the confidence of the Afrikander Bond." Dr. Hillier quotes Mr. Hammond's famous declaration that the shareholders of the Rand goldfields expected to realise an annual increase of their dividends amounting to £4,826,000, as the result of the changes which would accompany the conversion of the Transvaal into a British colony. Mr. Hammond subsequently reduced this estimate by nearly one-half, but it seems to have escaped Dr. Hillier's attention.

(3) IRRIGATE AND IMMIGRATE.

In the *National Review*, Mr. Arnold White discusses the question, and points out in his customary emphatic fashion the fact that we may win all the victories we like; but unless we do something to recruit the number of Britons in South Africa, the Boer has the future entirely in his own hands. Mr. White says:—

No matter how complete may be the final defeat of the Boers, we may discover on looking ahead that there are two lions in our path. One is the phenomenal fecundity of the Dutch; the other, the exhaustion of the mines. To maintain British sovereignty, either permanent military rule is essential or the presence on the spot of sufficient Anglo-Saxon voters to counterbalance the electoral and constitutional inferiority to which our race is now subjected.

He thinks that it is possible with irrigation to make the Cape Colony supply a good livelihood for two million colonists, and therefore that there is room enough for the Briton; but his own experience of colonising effort in the past teaches him that it is nonsense to expect the Briton to arrive there by his own initiative. He says:—

No agricultural labourers are likely to leave Great Britain for South Africa, and the consequence is that any system of sending British settlers to South Africa must be arranged on different lines than merely placing ignorant townsmen upon land of which they know little, with strange implements and animals they do not understand.

Therefore the first thing to be done is to invest an immense amount of capital in irrigating the land, and then to carry out the great scheme of State-assisted and State-protected emigration:—

In organised African colonisation on the lines of commonsense is to be found the weapon which will enable us to meet one of the two lions in the way, and at the same time arrest "the cankers of a calm world and a long peace," which even in Shakespeare's day seem to have been inseparable.

(4) CREATE A SOUTH AFRICAN DOMINION.

Canon Wirgman, of Grahamstown, writes an article upon the alleged Dutch conspiracy, the only evidence which he produces in support of which appears to be a quotation from Mr. Statham's writings, and a report of Mr. Reitz's conversation with Mr. T. H. Schreiner, both of which are about as useful to prove the existence of a serious conspiracy on the part of the Dutch population to drive us out of Africa, as an extract from the minutes of the Jacobite League of to-day would be to prove a treasonable design against the throne of Her Majesty. Canon Wirgman is all for the British ascendency, masked under the pretence of equal rights. We have both Briton and Boer forced to ride on horseback together; but the Briton must ride first, even although he may not be entitled to the post by reason of his numbers. If it is necessary to secure him this position, the reverend Canon would not hesitate to jerrymander South Africa and split Cape Colony into two, in order to render it possible to secure a British majority in the African Parliament:—

We may look forward in the near future to a South African Dominion of five or six federated States under the British flag. I say "six" advisedly, for I believe that the Cape Colony is too unwieldy a predominant partner in a South African Federation. Let the Eastern and Western Provinces of the Cape Colony form separate States of the new dominion. We Eastern Province Colonists, the sons and grandsons of the British settlers of 1820, are as English as the Natalians, and though we have some Dutch districts in the Eastern Province our Legislature would have a strong English majority. Equal voting rights in the Transvaal would give that State a Legislature with an English majority, and so out of the six Federal States four, when we include Rhodesia, would be ruled by British majorities. The Federal Parliament would thus have a British majority, and a settlement on this basis would result in a peaceable, loyal, and contented South Africa.

THE FUTURE OF THE BRITISH ARMY.

VARIOUS VIEWS BY VARIOUS WRITERS.

THE question of the future of the British Army has naturally been brought to the front by the present war in South Africa. The conviction has suddenly burst upon the public mind that the Empire is too big and the army is too little. It is just two years since I formulated this conviction in the terms of a political programme; but the general public, as it is wont, turned a deaf ear to warnings, and has only been roused to a sense of its position by the sudden blinding glare of our disasters in South Africa. The fact that we are practically without an army at present, that half our militia is either used up or non-existent, and that we have been compelled to disorganise the volunteer corps in order to reinforce our army in South Africa, all shows that the old system has broken down irrevocably. Even now it is by no means certain that we may not have to continue to pour reinforcements and still fresh reinforcements into South Africa. Mr. Winston Churchill says that there is plenty of work for 250,000 men there, and every one admits that another 50,000 may be needed at any moment, if we should experience another disaster, if the Basutos should get out of hand, or if the Cape Dutch should rise. In these circumstances the reconstitution of the British Army occupies the first place in the order of the day. Mr. Knowles, of the *Nineteenth Century*, who has a keen nose for military things, has given the subject the first place in the *Nineteenth Century* for January, although much the best article occupies the second place. The first one is accorded the precedence apparently because it is written by a soldier and a Sir, whereas the second is only written by a mere journalist. Nevertheless, the mere journalist's article is much more interesting than the soldier's.

(1) ADOPT THE SWISS SYSTEM MODIFIED.

Mr. Sidney Low, the journalist to whom I referred, writes very clearly and well as to what should be done. He points out that:—

Apart from all general considerations, the sequel of the South African War must necessarily be a large increase of our armed forces, simply because for many years to come a great British garrison will be required in the various Afrikander States and Provinces. When the war is over, English statesmanship will have a larger task before it than the re-settlement of South Africa. It will be called upon to turn us into a military nation, or at least into a nation that can perform its military duties without unendurable strain and imminent danger of failure. We

shall have to devise some method by which several hundred thousands of Englishmen could be called upon to take their place in the fighting lines. Compulsory service seems the only way of meeting the difficulty; nor can one believe, after the warnings of the present war, that it will be seriously resisted.

HOW THE SWISS ARMY IS FORMED.

This being the case, the only question to be settled is what form of compulsory service will best suit the circumstances of the country. Mr. Lowe dismisses as impracticable the German or French system of compulsory service, and holds up the Swiss system as a model for our imitation :—

Every male person in the Confederation is liable to military service from the ages of twenty to fifty. For the first twelve years he is in the *Auszug*, or *Élite*: for eight years more, from his thirty-second to his fortieth birthday, he is in the *Landwehr*; and after that he passes into the *Landsturm*, or final Reserve, which would not be called out except in the last extremity. There is a permanent General Staff, with certain departmental and scientific officers and regimental instructors; otherwise the officers and "non-coms." are civilians like the men. The Federal Government and the Cantons provide arms, equipment, clothing, stores, uniform, drill-halls, and shooting-ranges. The troops of the *Élite*, or Active Army, are sent, on joining, to a "school of recruits," where they are trained for eighty days in the cavalry, forty-five days in the infantry, fifty-five days in the artillery, and fifty days in the engineers, with shorter periods for the transport and departmental corps. After this they discharge their military obligations by a ten-days' training, in barracks or under canvas, annually, for the cavalry, and sixteen or eighteen days every two years for the infantry and artillery. The officers are promoted from the ranks, and are required to qualify by examination and by various periods of study at the Military School. For the *Landwehr* man there is a week's training every four years; and when he has passed into the *Landsturm* it is enough for the citizen to attend one long day's parade annually to show that he has his weapons in good order, and has not forgotten how to use them. It will be seen at once that the Swiss system does not devote too much time to the citizen soldier's military education. A private of infantry would have from 103 to 145 days' training, a sergeant 222, an artillery *sous-officier* 290 days, a captain of cavalry 600, during his term of service in the *Élite*. But then it must be remembered that every one of these is a genuine day of hard and useful work.

SUGGESTED MODIFICATION.

Mr. Lowe suggests that as a modification of the Swiss system we should adopt the compulsory ballot for militia, but he would soften the severity of this conscriptive service by permitting exemption to those who are willing to qualify as volunteers. He says :—

The recruit, once drawn, should be bound to serve his course of annual trainings, and to pass into a Militia Reserve afterwards. But any man might escape liability to the ballot by qualifying himself in the Volunteer force, which should be reorganised more or less on the Swiss model. The Volunteer could engage, say, for two years. During that period he would be called upon to devote a large part of his time to his military education. He would pass a month or so in camp each year; otherwise he could live at his own home and pursue his own studies, avocations, or amusement, subject to the condition of attendance for a couple of hours or so daily at the ranges, the drill ground, or the riding-school. Uniform and accoutrements would of course be provided for him at the national expense, and to compensate him for his loss of time he would receive a moderate weekly payment. At the end of his two years he would be required to pass a test in shooting and drill of the most practical type. If he failed he would be liable to another year's training; if he "satisfied the examiners" he would pass into the Volunteer Reserve and might be called up for a few days' training annually for another six or seven years. Every effort should be made to induce the Volunteers of the Reserve to keep up their shooting and tactical exercises by private competitions; soldiering rendered intelligent, and freed from the martinet restraint of the barrack, might become an interesting sport for a large section of the population. Such a burgher army, provided with a highly-trained professional staff and a good transport service, might be at least as efficient, unit for unit, as any conscript levy in a Continental State.

(2) ADOPT THE BALLOT FOR THE MILITIA.

Sir George S. Clarke thinks that our difficulties will be at an end if we adopt the principle of compulsory service in the shape of a ballot for the militia. He says :—

To-day we are face to face with another national crisis, in some aspects distinctly more serious than those of 1854 and 1857. Our militia is more than 20,000 men below its establishment, and is short of officers. If the splendid fabric of the Empire is to be handed down as the inviolate and inviolable heritage of our race, organic reform of our military system is imperatively demanded. I firmly believe that the true solution of the problem is to be found only in the application of a ballot to the old constitutional force.

(3) REORGANISE THE VOLUNTEERS.

Colonel Stopford discusses what should be done in the way of making the Volunteers more efficient as a fighting force. He makes various suggestions, the financial result of which he summarises as follows :—

Increased grant to 100,000 men to bring the present grant of 35s. up to £3 per man .	£125,000
Paid officers, say	300,000
Paid N.C. officers in addition to those now serving, say	100,000
Ammunition, ranges, and transport, say . .	125,000

or about £7 per man in addition to present expenditure.

Roughly speaking, every 100,000 men would then cost the country £1,000,000.

The Volunteers at the present moment, he says, cost nearly £1,000,000 a year, and if the whole force were to come under the new arrangement they would add a couple of millions a year to our military estimates.

(4) MAKE USE OF SEPOYS.

Sir Henry Howorth, who apparently confuses the Conference of Brussels and of the Hague, waxes indignant at the idea that any restrictions should be placed upon the licence and fury of war. He also protests strongly against the interdict on employing Sepoys against white men in Africa. If we were attacked in India, we should use them against the Russians, and why should we not use them against the Boers?

Putting the cavalry aside, it seems to myself, and it may possibly seem to others, that if we had had three regiments of Ghoorkas in South Africa it would have been better than employing Guardsmen and Highlanders in plumes to storm kopjes and entrenchments. They are the very men for the work, and it is the very work they like best. They are all "soldiers of the Queen" just as much as Tommy Atkins. They never flinch from work or duty, their courage never flags; why should they be left out in the cold because their skins are a little darker, as if they were savages?

MESSRS. JERROLD, of Norwich, have done a service to the depressed agricultural interest in this country by reprinting in a handy volume the interesting and useful letters which have been contributed this year to the columns of the *Morning Post*. "The Revival of British Agriculture" is in welcome contrast to the Jeremiads which usually appear under the head of British agriculture; for after a long, painstaking study of the conditions of agriculture at home, and the methods in which agricultural interests have been saved from destruction abroad, he has produced a book which is instinct with hope, and may be commended to all those who wish to believe that the British farmer need not become as extinct as the dodo.

BRITAIN'S PERIL.

MR. DEMETRIUS C. BOULGER ends a symposium on South Africa in the *North American Review* with a discussion of a possible Continental alliance against England. Such an alliance, he maintains, practically exists already, although it will not take the form of an armed offensive alliance against us. We shall nevertheless feel its effects more and more keenly as time goes on. He declares that there is a serious movement, a profound agitation, against England, threatening serious disturbance, and the questions which it will affect are not confined to the possibility or probability of a general Continental alliance against England :—

A far graver danger is threatened by the general hostility of all the Powers, which, moving on their own independent lines, are yet inspired by the common sentiment that England's further expansion must be stopped. That opinion is common to them all in different degrees of intensity, and when people are agreed in their views it is certain that they will do nothing to hinder their realisation, although they may not openly combine for the purpose. I hope to make it clear, before the end of this paper, that the peril of England in this latter form already exists, and that England has begun, unconsciously, a struggle in which the whole of Europe is arrayed against her; that the struggle will pass through several distinct episodes or chapters; and that the result will decide the fate of the British Empire.

Without an alliance, it is clear that for a number of years France, Germany and Russia have been pursuing an anti-English policy, opposing our plans, raising difficulties in our path, and diminishing by extensive colourings of the map the area left vacant for the introduction of our commerce and civilisation. There is no reason to suppose that these measures have been carried out on any systematic plan, but they certainly indicate the prevalence of a general anti-English sentiment, such as Prince Bismarck crystallized in the phrases, "England had got enough of the world's surface," and "It might not be Germany's interest to take any specific colony, but it certainly was her interest to prevent England getting it."

He does not think that Germany will ally herself directly for some time to come at least with France or Russia :—

Germany has very practical reasons for not combining with France and Russia in any serious enterprise. If she contributed to their success, she would be strengthening her enemies, and a day of reckoning would be sure to arrive. If they failed, she would share in their discomfiture; and, on measuring the comparative sea forces of the world the balance is against success. The real danger of the hour to England comes, then, from France, behind whom stands Russia, and if there is to be war, "the rescue of the Boers" will be as good a cry as any other. It will be received with general acclamation by the European public in States which have no pretence to have a voice in the matter, and even in Germany, where the decision to remain neutral will not prevent the mass of the people from hoping that England will meet with discomfiture and damage.

Mr. Boulger incidentally remarks in the course of his article that any attempt to seize Ceuta would be treated by England as a *casus belli*.

The extent to which the present war, entered into for the purpose of restoring our prestige and asserting our paramountcy in Africa, has damaged our reputation in the world, not merely in the moral sense, is cruelly illustrated by the suggestions that are made by our friends as to what ought to be done to help us. Here is an example :—

The January number of the *Nuova Antologia* contains an article by Signor Frassati, suggesting that Italy should forthwith offer to relieve the strain upon the British military resources, by furnishing troops to garrison, at least partially, Gibraltar, Malta, Egypt, and, if necessary, other points, so as to liberate for active service the greater part of the British Regulars stationed at those places. The writer urges that the moment has come for Italy to break through the circle of isolation in which she has been progressively confined ever since the French occupation of Tunis, and the failure of Italy to accept the English proposal for Anglo-Italian intervention in Egypt. Italian influence in the Mediterranean, argues Signor Frassati, cannot be greatly extended except in alliance with England, and Italy by placing her military resources at the disposal of England at the present difficult moment would render a service which England would doubtless know how to recompense.

There is nothing in this suggestion, of course, but it is interesting to know that so well-disposed and friendly an observer should have come to the conclusion that as the result of our efforts to crush the Boers we are no longer able to hold our own in our great Mediterranean fortresses without the aid of an European ally.

THE DANGER OF A CONTINENTAL COALITION.

The editor of the *National Review* reports a conversation with an eminent Frenchman as to the effect of the war in South Africa upon England's position on the Continent. After describing what this eminent Frenchman said, the editor remarks :—

To put it bluntly, Great Britain, while not less hated than ever, is less dreaded than she was, grotesque inferences having been founded upon garbled accounts of the war. Thus foreigners, who, speaking generally, look at us through soldiers' eyes while we look at them through sailors' eyes, are beginning to inquire whether, after all, the British Empire would be so formidable an antagonist as was previously believed, and whether it is necessary to take the British Navy at the British valuation. In other words, this eminent Frenchman, who is a cool and capable judge, recognised that the political barometer had appreciably fallen.

Under those circumstances the editor fears that an attempt will be made to intervene in the Transvaal, and that this attempt, if pushed home, will inevitably result in war. Ministers, he says, cannot too soon intimate that they will stand no such intervention; but he confesses :—

It is likewise the duty of the British Government to assume that such a warning will not be listened to, and to take all necessary precautions, of which the most elementary is to place all our available ships on a war footing forthwith, and to load up our coaling stations with coal and ammunition. If our enemies really mean mischief they will waive preliminary formalities. The Boer ultimatum came as a surprise. Let us be ready for the next enemy, whether singular or plural, and let us remain ready for him from January to December. Throughout this period Great Britain will be stripped of all her effective soldiers, and will be practically devoid of guns. What wonder if she is regarded as a tempting prize by German and French strategists, who, not being disciples of Mahan, are convinced that with reasonable luck Great Britain can be invaded.

IT is a very striking glimpse of New Zealand life which C. Waterston contributes to the January *Longman* under the title of "Kauri Gum." The Kauri pines have almost disappeared, but the gum which dropped from their branches is of great value, principally in the making of varnish. The gum-diggers have a rough time of it, but hold together well. Only they dislike the Austrians who come in companies of fifty or more, dig out all they can regardless of the diggers' usual code of honour, and go back home with all the money they have made. As the shrinkage of the world goes on, perhaps the unpopularity of Austrians in our most distant colony may assume international significance.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

ENGLAND IN RUSSIAN AND GERMAN VERSE.

OUR neighbours on the Continent have expressed their opinions on our recent policy so freely during recent months in prose, that it is some relief to quote a versified version of the universal chorus of condemnation. It is interesting to compare a famous Russian estimate of English policy written by the poet Alexis Khomiakoff, whose wrath was roused in the years gone by, not by our misconduct in the Transvaal, but by the manner in which we thwarted the effort made by Russia to liberate the Slavs of Eastern Europe. Khomiakoff's poem, which was entitled "The Island," is thus rendered into English verse :—

THE ISLAND.

England! Isle of magic splendour,
High in glory and renown;
To thy beauty all surrender,
Brightest gem of Ocean's crown!

Mighty guardian of thy freedom,
Full of terror to thy foes,
Round thy shores the hoary Ocean
Ever watchful ebbs and flows.

Fearful in his boundless power
When he storms the rockbound land,
Humble, tender as a flower
When he whispers on thy strand.

The Atlantic curbs its fury,
Stays its breakers' mad career,
And caressingly embraces
Thy tall cliffs, so white and fair.

Freedom's dearest, chosen daughter,
Land of promise to the slave;
How thy people spread and prosper,
How thy golden harvests wave!

How thy broad, majestic banner
Proudly floats upon the breeze,
And thy mighty sword, uplifted,
Flashes o'er the lands and seas!

How the glorious crown of Science
Shines above thy noble fanes;
How the world throbs in defiance
Thrilled by thy immortal strains!

Glistening in thy golden armour,
Shining with the light of Thought,
Thou art happy, rich and mighty,
With a wealth that can't be bought.

And the other distant nations
Wait on thee in silent awe,
Wait to know their destination,
Wait to hear thee give the law!

And whereas thou art so crafty,
Proud and grasping everywhere,
Counting wordly fame and power
Far above God's justice here;

But whereas, with hands impious,
To the foot of Mammon's throne
E'en the Church of the All-Highest
Thou with scorn hast bound and thrown;

See the Day of Judgment dawning,
When thy purple and thy gold
Shall be torn from thee—e'er morning
Is another hour old!

In thy trembling hands the thunder
Of thy power soon shall fail,
And the world, in silent wonder,
See thy vaunted glory pale.

Then the seas thou heldst in bondage
And the lands thou lordedst o'er
Shall regain their ancient freedom
And forget the yoke they bore.

Then to other, nobler races,
To the land of Faith and Love
God shall give Earth's fairest places
And the light of Heaven above!

Compare this with the latest outpouring of the wrath of the German muse. The poem is entitled "The Reckoning." It appeared in *Kladderadatsch* on December 24th, and is translated by Deborah Webb :—

THE RECKONING.

Whatever they may say, 'tis true
That punishment must follow wrong;
Though sometimes retribution due
Delay for years, even centuries long.

O haughty England! From thy brow
The wreath has fallen. It lies in dust,
A tiny power defies thee now.
Thrice is he armed whose cause is just.

And as of yore that nation small,
The sturdy Swiss, their flag unfurled,
Took arms to free their land from thrall
And the invaders backward hurled,—

Even so the Transvaal burghers brave
Repulse the hirelings, paid by thee
To seize their country and enslave
A people worthy to be free.

The god of mammon is thy choice;
For God above thou dost not care.
And in thy downfall we rejoice,
Since thou art caught in thy own snare.

Even if thou conquer in the end—
We hope earth ne'er will see that day—
No blessing would success attend,
A price appalling thou must pay.

Thy victory still would be in vain:
Thou never couldst retrieve thy loss,
Nor free thee from disgrace again;
The stolen gold would turn to dross.

Long credit has to thee been given,
Thy liabilities are vast.
Now thou must square accounts with Heaven,
Thy day of reckoning comes at last.

THE Christmas *Royal* is a very good number. Miss Mary Hare's "Lip-reading" and Mr. M'Govern's "Living Signs" claim separate notice. Miss Margaret Collinson gives some interesting details with striking photographs of the private life of the Pope, and notes with especial satisfaction his excessive love of snuff and acid salads. How the Queen sees a play at Windsor Castle is told by Mr. G. A. Wade. He says that all actors and actressess who have played before Her Majesty bear enthusiastic witness to her considerateness and sympathy. Mr. Thos. S. Johnston describes the models in the Trinity House Museum under the title of "Watchers of our Coasts." Mr. Eric Bayly recounts the various postal freaks in which a Mr. Bray has indulged, in order to see what missives would or would not be allowed to pass the gauntlet of the Post Office, and what addresses would or would not find a destination. A few hundred persons like Mr. Bray would tend to drive the officials at St. Martin's-le-Grand to distraction—or to oppressive restrictions on the freedom of senders.

OUR DOOMED CABINET.

CONSERVATIVE SUGGESTIONS FOR RECONSTRUCTION.

THE general dissatisfaction which is felt concerning the conduct of the war finds expression in the *National Review*. It contains two articles, one by the editor in the "Episodes of the Month," the other by a writer who signs himself "Carltonensis." Both intimate with refreshing frankness their conviction that the Cabinet as at present constituted is doomed. The editor says :—

The Cabinet is growing stale. It is not felt to be sufficiently strenuous to cope with a great crisis. It stands in need both of new blood and young blood. Several of Lord Salisbury's colleagues would be consulting public wishes and public interests in making a graceful retirement. Many of them have had a splendid innings for no apparent reason except that they are *personæ gratissimæ* to the Tapers and Tadpoles on the strength of reputed services to the Party. The time has come, however, to think of the British Empire, and the first thought that suggests itself is that it is high time that men who know something of the Empire and take a serious interest in its fortunes should be summoned to share in its counsels. Again, it does not seem reasonable that all our younger politicians should be allowed to grow old before they obtain admittance to the Cabinet.

His contributor enters more into detail. Among the Cabinet Ministers who might be shed without loss he mentions Mr. Ritchie, Mr. Akers-Douglas and Mr. Chaplin. He also suggests that Lord Lansdowne should be replaced by Lord Wolseley, and Mr. Goschen by an Admiral :—

A further strengthening of the Ministry might be achieved by introducing one or two men like, for instance, Sir George Goldie, the founder of Nigeria, or Lord Cromer, if he cares to quit his Egyptian Satrapy, or Sir Colin Scott-Moncrieff, the great engineer to whom Egypt owes her modern system of irrigation.

THE CHIEF "JONAH."

But, even when all this is said and done, "Carltonensis" is not content. A more eminent head must fall, and that head is no other than Mr. Chamberlain. He points out that, whichever alternative is adopted as the true theory of the situation, Mr. Chamberlain stands condemned. The first view, which he thinks is held by the majority, especially of the Conservatives, is that, while the situation in the Transvaal called for pressure, it did not call for war :—

The Kruger Government was incompetent and probably corrupt, and the Outlanders had good ground to demand an improvement in their position. But though they were entitled to sympathy, and to all the moral assistance that the Imperial Government could give them, we had no right to compel a State, to which we had granted autonomy, to alter its internal constitution to suit our own idea of expediency and justice. On this construction of the matter Mr. Chamberlain's speeches and diplomatic threats were unwarrantable provocations, to which, unhappily, the Transvaal Government responded only too readily.

THE INEXORABLE DILEMMA.

On this theory Mr. Chamberlain should go, because he brought about the war which might have been avoided. The other theory is that the war was inevitable, and was so from the first, because the Boers wished for it ; but as "Carltonensis" points out, on this hypothesis Mr. Chamberlain must be condemned even more severely than on the other :—

According to this view war was inevitable from the first, since President Kruger and President Steyn, and many of the Cape Afrikanders, had entered into a deliberate conspiracy to overthrow the British position in Africa by force of arms. So far from fearing hostilities, Mr. Kruger was seeking them. He and his people were longing for an opportunity to attack the English and drive them into the sea, and only awaiting a decent excuse to begin. If this is the correct explanation, how fatal to Mr. Chamberlain and his supporters! What ineptitude could be worse than that of providing these ambitious Republican plotters with the very occasion they sought? What fatality deeper than that of beginning a wrangle over the franchise with a Government firmly bent on precipitating a quarrel as soon as it suited its own convenience to fire a shot? We are told that Mr. Chamberlain did not know that this was the Boer temper and policy. But—assuming the present explanation to be correct—he ought to have known. It was his particular business to know. That is one of the things which he is there to know. We are blaming our generals in the field for carelessness in reconnoitring the position of the enemy before advancing to attack. But what is to be said of Mr. Chamberlain's tactics? It is a colossal example of "inefficient scouting."

A FORMIDABLE MINORITY.

Sir Wemyss Reid, writing in the *Nineteenth Century* upon the state of public opinion in relation to the war, says :—

I gather that everywhere, alike in town and in country, the overwhelming majority stands by the executive in the struggle in which the nation is now engaged. But there is still a minority, not strong in numbers, but unquestionably strong in pertinacity and resolution, that looks upon the war with abhorrence, and that maintains just as stoutly as Mr. Bright did in the Crimean days that it is a war which ought never to have been begun. Whilst all but a handful of the Conservative Party, and a large majority of Liberals, have agreed to sink controversial questions whilst the storm of battle rages in South Africa, a resolute minority, composed chiefly, though not exclusively, of Liberals and Radicals, maintains its opposition to the whole policy of the Government with a tenacity almost as remarkable as that which our soldiers displayed when they scaled the heights of Dundee or refused to be denied in their dash upon the Boer position on the Modder. For the present this minority is powerless. But it will make itself heard in the not distant future, and the fortunes of one at least of the great political parties will be affected by the efforts that it will make.

THE THREE SCAPEGOATS.

The *Humanitarian* for January thus sums up the situation into which we have been "misled by guides" :—

The present hour, when the nation is in the throes of a life and death struggle, is not the time to do or say anything to further embarrass the Government, but three members of it must be held directly responsible for the present state of affairs. One is Mr. Chamberlain, whose blundering diplomacy brought on the war when England was unprepared to meet it ; the other, Lord Lansdowne, whose incapable management of the War Office recalls the worst days of the Crimea ; the third, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, who refused in the beginning to grant the necessary supplies. We sincerely trust that when the day of reckoning comes, these three men will be brought strictly to account. The ambition of one, and the ineptitude of the other, and the parsimony of the third, are responsible for the loss of hundreds of gallant lives.

"SOME of our Generals' Daughters" is the title of a paper by "Ignota," which is sure to be read, in the *Girl's Realm* for January. Among the daughters selected for mention are Miss Wolseley, Miss Buller, the Misses Roberts, Miss Wood, and the Misses Butler. The same magazine contains a sketch by Alice Jones of "Notable Girls of the Nineteenth Century." She enumerates, besides girl queens, Prascovie Lopouloff (who walked from Siberia to St. Petersburg to gain pardon for her father from the Tsar), Grace Darling, Patience Crandall (the Quaker teacher of negroes), the Brontës, Elizabeth Barrett, Christina Rossetti, F. R. Havergal, Olive Schreiner, Marie Bashkirtseff, Jenny Lind, Rosa Bonheur, Hetty Hosmer (sculptress), Dorothea Klumpke (astronomer), Muriel Dowie, Philippa Fawcett, and others.

THE AFRIKANDER BOND:

ITS PROGRAMME.

WE hear a good deal about the Afrikander Bond, but precise information as to its organisation and programme is not overabundant in the English Press. I am, therefore, grateful to Mr. J. Castell Hopkins, who contributes to the *Forum* for December a paper entitled "A British View of the Transvaal Question," in the course of which he supplies the necessary data for forming an estimate of the nature and aims of this organisation. It was first founded by Mr. Hofmeyr in 1888, and the date is very important; for in 1887 Mr. Hofmeyr attended, as one of the Cape delegates, the Colonial Conference, held in London in the year of the Queen's Jubilee, and he stood almost alone in proposing a definite scheme for bringing the Empire more closely together. He was at the time the close friend and intimate political associate of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, who, indeed, was regarded as little more than Mr. Hofmeyr's man in the Cape Parliament. Mr. Hofmeyr then, after taking part in promoting the unity and consolidation of the British Empire in 1887, could hardly be accused of incipient treason because he took a leading part in founding the Afrikander Bond, which was organised to advance the interests of the Dutch farmers, and to secure for them a larger share of the public business and government. At its first Congress it declared that its object was an united South Africa under the British flag; but it was not until the second Congress, held at Middelburg on March 4th, 1889, that the Conference was held which drew up the programme of the Bond. This programme, as Mr. Hopkins reprints it, is as follows:—

(1) The Afrikander National Party acknowledge the guidance of Providence in the affairs both of lands and peoples.

(2) They include, under the guidance of Providence, the formation of a pure nationality and the preparation of our people for the establishment of a "United South Africa."

(3) To this they consider belong: (*a*) The establishment of a firm union between all the different European nationalities in South Africa, and (*b*) The promotion of South Africa's independence.

(4) They consider that the union mentioned in Art. 3 (a) depends upon the clear and plain understanding of each other's general interest in politics, agriculture, stockbreeding, trade, and industry, and the acknowledgment of every one's special rights in the matter of religion, education, and language; so that all national jealousy between the different elements of the people may be removed, and room be made for an unmistakable South African national sentiment.

(5) To the advancement of the independence mentioned in Art. 3 (b) belong: (*a*) That the sentiment of national self-respect and of patriotism toward South Africa should above all be developed and exhibited in schools, and in families, and in the public press. (*b*) That a system of voting should be applied which not only acknowledges the right of numbers, but also that of ownership and the development of intelligence, and that is opposed, as far as possible, to bribery and compulsion at the poll. (*c*) That our agriculture, stockbreeding, commerce, and industries should be supported in every lawful manner, such as by a conclusive law as regards masters and servants, and also by the appointment of a prudent and advantageous system of Protection. (*d*) That the South African Colonies and States, either each for itself or in conjunction with one another, shall regulate their own native affairs, employing thereto the forces of the land by means of a satisfactory burgher law; and (*e*) That outside interference with the domestic concerns of South Africa shall be opposed.

(6.) While they acknowledge the existing Governments holding rule in South Africa, and intend faithfully to fulfil their obligations in regard to the same, they consider that the duty rests upon those Governments to advance the interests of South Africa in the spirit of the foregoing articles; and whilst, on the one side, they watch against any unnecessary or frivolous interference with the domestic or other private matters of the burgher, against any direct meddling with the spiritual development of the nation, and against laws which might hinder the free influence of the Gospel upon the national life, on the other hand they should accomplish all the positive duties of a good Government, among which must be reckoned:—(*a*) In all their actions to take account of the Christian character of the people. (*b*) The maintenance of freedom of religion for every one, so long as the public order and honour are not injured thereby. (*c*) The acknowledgment and expression of religious, social, and bodily needs of the people, in the observance of the present weekly day of rest. (*d*) The application of an equal and judicious system of taxation. (*e*) The bringing into practice of an impartial and, as far as possible, economical administration of justice. (*f*) The watching over the public honour, and against the adulteration of the necessaries of life, and the defiling of ground, water, or air, as well as against the spreading of infectious diseases.

(7) In order to secure the influence of these principles, they stand forward as an independent party, and accept the co-operation of other parties only if the same can be obtained with the uninjured maintenance of these principles.

As the men who framed this programme are now the majority of the white men in Africa, and will become more and more preponderant in numbers after the war is over, we may accept this programme as embodying the principles upon which the United States of South Africa will be organised.

WAGNERIANA.

MR. WILLIAM ASHTON ELLIS has just completed his translation of "Wagner's Prose Works," and a monumental work the eight volumes make. Each volume is provided with a very full index, and in the last volume a convenient chronological table of the prose writings is added. The translation has occupied about nine years, and Mr. Ellis is to be congratulated on the successful completion of his difficult though interesting task. To many it will be a source of regret that Wagner's letters to Otto Wesendonck and others, and to Emil Heckel, should not have been included in the series. Mr. Ellis's next undertaking is to be a translation of Glasenapp's "Life of Wagner."

In the *Revue Blanche* of December 1st Maxime Leroy publishes a series of letters relating to the first performance of "Tristan und Isolde" at Munich. They comprise letters from Wagner to his friend Auguste Gasperini, and letters from Gasperini to Léon Leroy. The first of Wagner's letters is dated September, 1861, at Vienna, where rehearsals of "Tristan" were taking place, but after some seventy-seven rehearsals the production of the opera at Vienna was abandoned. The second letter (1864) tells of his new friend Ludwig II. of Bavaria; and the rest belong to the year 1865, when "Tristan" finally obtained a hearing in the Bavarian capital; but Wagner has had to wait thirty-four years longer for the production of the opera in Paris! The letters referred to are all written in French.

THE December number of the *Monde Moderne* contains several articles of interest. Maurice Gandolphe writes on "Nijni-Novgorod and its Fair"; "Domestic Architecture in Belgium" forms the subject of an article by Henri Nizet and Sander Pierron; the three Vernets are sympathetically treated by Armand Dayot; and the Paris Exhibition receives a fair share of notice by C. de Néronde. The magazine has just completed its fifth year.

WHO IS THE HOOLIGAN?

SIR WALTER BESANT thinks Mr. Kipling is not a Hooligan, but that Mr. Buchanan is, and he says so in twelve pages of the *Contemporary Review* with unimpressive emphasis. He takes Mr. Buchanan to task first for denying that Christianity and Humanitarianism are the forces they were in the past.

CONTINUATION SCHOOL CHRISTIANITY.

Why, if there is any characteristic note of the times at all, it is the new and practical application of that very humanitarian teaching of the past. This teaching has sunk deep into the national heart: it is producing fruits unlooked for, beyond all expectation. The exercise of practical charity by personal service which is remarkable everywhere is the natural result of that teaching and the proof that it has gone home. In all directions is visible the working of the most real philanthropic endeavour that the world has ever seen: the nearest approach to practical Christianity that has appeared, I believe, since the foundation of the Christian religion. What else is the meaning of Free Schools, Free Libraries, Factory Acts, Continuation Schools, Polytechnics?

But Mr. Kipling, among all his glorifications of the Things That Are, has not yet sung the Continuation School. But that may come. For Mr. Kipling's real claim to immortality is that he does sing the Things That Are, and those only. Reality is the first essential in fiction, and Mr. Kipling has reality.

MR. KIPLING'S HUMANITY.

Next comes Humanity, not the Humanity of Mr. Buchanan. Mr. Kipling's, Sir Walter Besant thinks, is Humanity As It Is:—

Probably Kipling never gave it, consciously, so fine a name: is ignorant perhaps that this attribute can be found in his work. Yet the thing is there. Always, in every character, he presents a man: not an actor: a man with the passions, emotions, weaknesses and instincts of humanity. It is perhaps one of the Soldiers Three: or it is the Man who went into the mountains because he would be a King: or the man who sat in the lonely lighthouse till he saw streaks: always the real man whom the reader sees beneath the uniform and behind the drink and the blackguardism. It is the humanity in the writer which makes his voice tremulous at times with unspoken pity and silent sympathy: it is the tremor of his voice which touches the heart of his audience.

Sir Walter Besant evidently has not read Mr. Buchanan's article very carefully, or he would have seen that it was not "the real man beneath the drink and blackguardism" that was protested against, but the implication that the real man is not a real man without the drink and blackguardism.

MARS AMONG THE ANGELS.

But if there cannot be a real man without the drink and blackguardism, does Sir Walter Besant think that there cannot be good government or honesty without cutting throats?—

The poisonous weeds that grow rank in times of Peace corrupt the national blood: they deaden the sense of Honour: they encourage the ruthless company promoter who trades upon the ignorance of the helpless: they lower the standard of Honour: they enlarge the slough of indulgence and the unclean life. War does not kill these things: but it may restore the sense of duty, sacrifice, patriotism: it may bring back the nobler ideals; it may teach the world that there are better gods than the idols they have fashioned with their own hands: it may seize on the hearts of the young and preserve their instincts of generosity.

In times of war do all these poisonous weeds disappear? Is the army contractor who sells brown-paper boots and maggoty provisions an honest man? Is the company-promoter reformed by war? and do his public speeches announcing the rise which war will bring in the value of his shares show "a nobler ideal?" Does war improve the tone of the press, the music-hall and the pulpit? And is Mr. Kipling, therefore, when he sings of the screw-gun and the Absent-Minded Beggar, the real Servant of Humanity?

RADICAL IMPERIALISM.

A DEFENCE BY A CANADIAN.

MR. A. R. CARMAN, writing from Canada, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an interesting article on "Radicalism and the Imperial Spirit," after reading which it is somewhat easier to understand the reactionary military spirit which has lately been going hand in hand with the progressive domestic policy of our Colonies. Mr. Carman thinks that the failure of Radicalism as a popular force in England is the result of the refusal of the old Liberals and Radicals to identify themselves with the Expansionists. Recent events in England and the United States have shown that Expansionism is—apart from all domestic interests—a permanently popular force, which will always have the upper hand over Anti-Imperialism. For this reason, on grounds of expediency, the proper policy of the Radicals is to identify themselves with Imperialism, and their true policy would have been to become the Imperial party long ago. Not only would they have thus become the popular party, says Mr. Carman, but Radicalism has really far more in common with Expansion than Conservatism. For Expansion, according to Mr. Carman, means the upsetting of privilege and tyranny, and it is from the Tory party that we should expect a defence of the reactionary methods which it is the object of Imperialism to destroy. Mr. Carman quite ignores the immense amount of privilege, military and social, which is bound up with Imperialism of the Tory kind. The consequence of the Radical's opposition to Expansion is that he is put permanently into opposition to the mass of the people to whom Imperialism, being big and noisy, must appeal, with the result that his schemes of social reform are rendered nugatory:—

And that is the sacrifice asked of them; for it is a part of the patriotism of all peoples to believe in the spread of the power of their own Government. No patriotism is ever wholly defensive, unless it is patently suicidal to think of aggression. For the experience of long centuries has been that the only sure defence is successful attack; and the education of at least five thousand years is not to be reversed by a resolution passed at the annual meeting of some thing or other. It will pay even Radicals to recognise root facts; and one of them is that patriotic feeling always favours what our American neighbours are now calling "expansion." Even Mr. Herbert Spencer speaks of the value of a possibility of reprisals as a restraining influence upon aggression. So, to constantly fight every step taken frankly with a view to strengthening the Empire, is—for the British Radical—to array himself against the patriotic spirit; and, except in times of dense peace, condemn himself to political impotence. He is thus beaten, not because the people do not want his domestic reforms—for they have but to understand them to desire them—but because what they regard as his lack of patriotism puts him out of court. So the Tories go on profiting by their privileges, sure that a war scare will at any time bring the people clamouring back to them to be protected, and incidentally plucked. And all because the Radical will not be Imperially patriotic.

All this is very interesting, and that Expansionism is a popular force nobody who has attended a peace meeting can question. But, alas, when our Radical gets the popular forces on his side by joining the Imperialists his schemes of social reform vanish into dust. Even Mr. Chamberlain has experienced this.

THE BATTERY MULE.

THE mule, in spite of Mr. Davitt's commendation, has not been improving his reputation of late, and it was high time that some one who appreciated his virtues should come forward in his defence. In the *Nineteenth Century* for January Mr. R. B. Townshend, who has known the mule in many lands, gives some interesting information on his habits and qualities which place him in a not unpleasant light.

THE MULE'S MULISHNESS.

The pleasantest quality of the common mule is what if he were a man we would call his humanity, but by analogy are compelled to call his mulishness. He is companionable, devoted to his mother, and—highest of all endowments—gifted with eternal youth. In fact, he is an incurable infant, and never grows up to the end of his days :—

He may not be aware that his father was a donkey, but he never can forget that his mother was a mare, nor does he want ever to be free from her leading-strings. The one desire of his soul after he is weaned is to find his mother again, and, failing her, his maternal aunt; he will cling to her side, if permitted, for his whole life long, and his heart-broken wails when he is separated from her would split the ears and raise the pity of any one but a Mexican "arriero." But the mule is a philosopher too, so, when he has not the company of the mare that he loves, he consoles himself with loving the mare that he has; he can always be induced to adopt a new aunt.

His childishness, however, is even stronger than filial love, and it is this quality which makes him so liable to stampede :—

The bell-mare may be his tin goddess on hoofs, but even she can be temporarily forgotten once panic terror gets hold of him. Nevertheless, when the stampede is over, though he may have run five miles, or fifty for that matter, in the course of it, his first thought is how to get back to his beloved bell-mare again, and it would surprise any one how often he manages to succeed in doing so. In the meantime, however, the mischief has been done, and this liability to stampede on small provocation is the worst fault about the mule for military purposes.

THE MULE ON THE MARCH.

For military purposes, however, the mule must have a human guide; but even then he cannot be always relied on :—

The liability to a frantic stampede is vastly reduced when each animal is thus under human control; nevertheless, as unfortunately happened at Nicholson's Nek, that mysterious thrill of panic terror that instantaneously flashes through a whole herd together remains still a horrid possibility. It seems a sort of demoniacal possession. When a mule feels that mysterious thrill his one immediate and ungovernable impulse is to break away from the man leading him and run—run—run. And a stout mule, who means to stampede, when he tries to pull away from you takes some holding. I have seen a mule in the branding corral who had been lassooed wrong, the noose being made too long and tightening, not round his throat, but far back close to the shoulders. That mule walked right off with five Mexicans, who all tailed on and pulled their very hardest against him, but in vain.

HIS GOOD QUALITIES.

The mule, says Mr. Townshend, is nearly always healthy :—

He misses the miserable liability to curbs and spavins and ring bones and a hundred other weaknesses to which our modern horseflesh is heir. I think he has made a good bargain. It is seldom indeed that one sees a mule sick or sorry. The only thing to which he ever seems specially liable is colic. And that is to be attributed, not to any weakness of digestion on his part, but to our own mismanagement. No grass-fed mule dies of colic. But if we take him up and work him till he is hungry, and then give him a large feed of Indian corn, already shelled, he will gobble it down voraciously, half chewed, and afterwards probably be seen rolling in agony on the ground.

In addition to this, although he costs more than the horse, he is more economical in the end :—

He eats less, he requires less shoeing, for his feet grow so slowly that the shoes do not require resetting until they are worn out; he is less liable to disease, and he lasts longer.

HE BELIEVES IN SPOOKS.

The aristocracy of muledom in one respect resembles the aristocracy of intellect among his human employers. For he believes in spooks. The finest mule that Mr. Townshend ever possessed, every evening towards dusk invariably espied a ghost, and promptly sent his rider over his head. The ghost always stood on the side of the road, never in front, and this resulted in a sidelong spring very embarrassing to spook-blind mortals.

FIGHT BETWEEN A LADY AND A BOAR.

UNDER the title of "A Lady's Adventures in Unknown India," Miss Isabel Savory thrills the readers of the *Lady's Realm* for January with her own experience in hunting the wild-boar. It was in the Punjaub that she and two gentlemen went "pig-sticking." They had roused their game and were closing in upon him. She goes on :—

Suddenly the boar darted round—seemed to get away like lightning from the other two—and before you could say "Knife" was charging all he knew straight at me. In one brief second all the injunctions my dear friends had showered upon me flashed through my mind—to keep hold of my spear till death did us part, to ride as hard as I could, etc. It was only a second's memory. On came the boar, straight for my horse's shoulder and forelegs—a gallant charge. Hustling my horse along and shortening his stride, we went full tilt. I leaned well down, meaning to lunge my spear into the pig directly he was within reach, low down in the body just behind the elbow, knowing that, without any effort on my part, our impetus would send it home. . . . Followed one instant of deadly sickness as I realised I had missed him. The next thing I saw was sky, and then stars!

Sitting loose and leaning right over, I must have come well away from my horse; and one's helmet is an excellent thing for saving the neck. Giddy and sick, I sat up, only to see the pig, with a hoarse grunt of defiance, resolutely charging at me as hard as he could gallop, while I was upon the ground. His bristles were standing up at right angles from his curved spine; his great wedge-shaped head and horrid tusks were lowered, the muscle working round the huge shoulders as he pelted at me;—all seemed to add savage action to his charge.

I threw myself flat on my face and lay still (I had lost my spear), and the next thing I felt was blow after blow, quick, cutting gashes in the back; and then G——'s voice—never was human voice more welcome—as he lunged his spear into the boar's side. I sat up, feeling badly shaken and bruised. But there was "life in the old dog yet." Before me were S—— and G—— and the pig.

He was magnificent. Furious with rage, again and again he literally hurled himself on their spears in his mad longing to get at them, till he died facing his foes—splendid animal!

THE *Sunday Magazine* for January is full of varied and interesting reading. The Bishop of Ripon begins a series of papers on "The Religious Element in the Poets." Dr. Cuyler, writing on favourite hymns, directs attention to what he calls "the remarkable fact that the finest hymns in the English language were not composed by celebrated poets"; they are mostly the production of ministers of the Gospel and of godly women. Neil Munro, the new Scottish novelist, is interviewed by Alex. W. Stewart. The notebook of the late Bishop How yields much curious matter.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER.

IN the first number of the *Sunday Strand* the Rev. Charles A. G. Fellows prints some reminiscences of the days when Mr. Joseph Chamberlain taught Sunday school class in the Church of the Messiah at Birmingham. Mr. Chamberlain appears to have been in the Sunday school very much what he is in the House of Commons. That is to say, he wore his eyeglass, interested his hearers, and displayed a signal absence of the higher and spiritual qualities of a teacher. Mr. Fellows says, speaking of his teaching :—

His teaching is said to have been intellectual rather than spiritual ; more calculated to inform the mind than to change the life. He attracted the attention and maintained the interest of his class ; he was never dull or prosy ; he gave his scholars good instruction and inspired in some of them, at any rate, a love of knowledge and encouraged them in its pursuit ; but the glow of religious fervour was apparently wanting : the teacher's lips had not been touched with the live coal from off the altar.

AS UNITARIAN.

Mr. Chamberlain is a Unitarian, and as Sunday school teacher he seems to have confined himself to the secular side of education. He first began in Birmingham by delivering a lecture to the senior scholars of the New Meeting Sunday School in 1857. In 1863 he taught a history class every Tuesday evening in connection with the Night Schools in Broad Street. He first became a regular Sunday school teacher in 1866, after the death of his first wife. In those days Mr. Chamberlain was not quite so smart as he is to-day, for in his grief, Mr. Fellows says, he manifested a pathetic unconcern and an unwonted negligence in the matter of attire.

AS DISCIPLINARIAN.

The Bible was not used by Mr. Chamberlain as his class-book. He preferred to teach his boys history, science and philosophy. He was a strict disciplinarian, yet attractive in his manner. Says an old pupil :—

He did not spare our faults. On one occasion he was questioning the class, and our answers not satisfying him, he rose from his chair, and surveying us through his eyeglass, observed, "Well ! you are, without exception, the most ignorant set of fellows I ever came across." On another occasion one of our number was reading the description of a famous battle, and said that a certain *corpse* (corps) charged the enemy. The teacher looked up, but said nothing. Presently it came to the same lad's turn to read again, and he said that "the crows were flying o'er the plain, *crowing* (cawing) as they flew." This was too much for Mr. Chamberlain, who rose from his chair and said, "Look here, ——, if you don't know any better, I pity and forgive you ; but if I thought you said those words wilfully, I would give you a downright good thrashing."

It must be remembered that in those days corporal punishment in Sunday schools was by no means uncommon ; but, in spite of this threat, we are assured that Mr. Chamberlain was never known to resort to physical chastisement.

AS HUMOURIST.

Mr. Chamberlain used to wear his hat and overcoat when teaching his class, and always carried his umbrella, which he used to use as a pointer when any of his scholars went to sleep. On one occasion, when one of his lads dosed over, he pointed his umbrella at the sleepy boy and said :—

"Good-night, Jones ! I have no objection to your going to sleep, only please don't snore."

Humour is not generally regarded as one of Mr. Chamberlain's strong points, but as a Sunday school teacher he is said to have made the lessons amusing as well as interesting and instructive, and to have been prodigal in the telling of humorous stories. On one occasion a scholar was reading about the battle of Bunker's Hill. The reader dropped the "h" in the word "Hill" and pronounced it "ill." Mr. Chamberlain convulsed the class with laughter by putting his glass to his eye, and saying, "Poor old Bunker ! What's the matter with him ?"

Among other interesting items mentioned by Mr. Fellows is the fact that "Paley's Evidences of Christianity" was used as a text-book by Mr. Chamberlain. The Colonial Secretary no longer teaches in the Sunday school, but he is said to subscribe still to the Church of the Messiah.

The Briton as Boor.

THE BISHOP OF LONDON, at the close of a most interesting lecture on "Elizabethan London," reproduced in the January *Cornhill*, quotes a number of testimonies from foreigners of that age to show that the English were decidedly not popular among other nations. He observes :—

Perhaps we might be tempted to put them aside as prejudiced ; but I hesitate to do so, because there is an agreement on a point which we would not readily surrender. All foreign observers are at one in the opinion that the English women were the most beautiful in the world. We must admit that this proves their power of discernment. I am afraid that these testimonies show that, however much we may have improved in other things, we have not yet been successful in impressing on other countries a due appreciation of those excellent qualities which we are profoundly conscious that we possess. We have not amended our provoking insularity or our arrogant self-assertiveness—at all events in the opinion of outside critics. The men of Elizabeth's time had very little ground for their belief that the world was primarily intended for the use of Englishmen. Perhaps for that reason, they judged that it was true kindness to others to make that fact generally known. But I would point out that the unpopularity which we undoubtedly enjoy is of long standing, and arose from the first expression given to the peculiarly English temper. I will only leave with you, as a subject deserving consideration, whether or no the advantages of the temper itself may not be retained with certain modifications in the form of its expression, which the experience of three centuries might allow us to make without any loss of the sense of national dignity.

The Bishop's criticism suggests an unexpected variant of a current alliteration : Is British boorishness a national characteristic ?

The Wedding-Ring Circle.

Round-About for January contains "A New Year's Message" from the President, as well as various contributions from the members. Specimen copies of the Post-Bag have been forwarded, at the request of their friends, to many residents at home and abroad to whom the Circle may be useful, and an enlarged membership is the immediate result. The year 1899 has been a very successful one for the W.R.C. Some half-a-dozen marriages have been arranged, to say nothing of many intellectual friendships between men and women ; but if the scheme is to succeed as it should, and prove useful to the crowds of isolated individuals who have no link of connection to bring them within knowledge of each other, much more has to be achieved during 1900. In commencing a new century, it may not be amiss again to offer to forward a specimen copy of *Round-About* to those who desire to meet with a kindred spirit. Letters should be addressed to the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

THE BEGINNINGS OF LORD ROSEBERY.

THERE is an interesting unsigned article on "Lord Rosebery: His Ancestry and Boyhood," in the *Woman at Home* for January. The writer quotes at the outset the saying of a distinguished London editor, that, judging from the correspondence he received, the one thing in English political life which the public really cares about is the future of Lord Rosebery. After giving information about ancient bearers of the name of Primrose, the writer recalls a pamphlet by Lord Rosebery's father, fifty-three pages long, entitled "An Address to the Middle Classes upon the subject of Gymnastic Exercise." This was published in 1848, and reveals a striking contrast to the habits of the middle classes to-day. The author specially urges the value of fencing. The ex-Premier's mother "was perhaps the most brilliant Court beauty at the time of the Queen's accession." The portraits given bear out this description; they are strikingly beautiful. She also displayed rare literary and artistic talent. She is now eighty, and was at the marriage of her granddaughter last spring. Her son dutifully left the Prince of Wales to be looked after by others, that he might show her true filial loyalty.

THE "TIMES" AT HIS BIRTH.

The birth of the ex-Premier was announced the day after it occurred in the *Times* of May 8th, 1847:—

On the same day the *Times* had a long and very able leader on the overcrowding and misery of London, and the terrible condition of its poorer population. "Such destitution, dirt and squalor would not be tolerated in the by-streets of Toledo or the Trastevere." There is something not inappropriate in the appearance of this article on the birthday of London's greatest County Councillor, who has done all that one man could to brighten the lives of her citizens.

A less cheering reflection is that overcrowding was to the fore fifty-two years ago as a topic of journalistic agitation, and yet is now worse than ever. There are most interesting portraits given of Lord Rosebery as a baby and as a child. The photograph taken of him while an Eton schoolboy shows a singularly attractive face, thoughtful and handsome.

WANTING "THE PALM WITHOUT THE DUST."

The master who influenced him most at Eton—Mr. William Cory—described him in 1862 as "a budding bibliomaniac." He said:—

"I am doing all I can to make him a scholar; anyhow, he will be an orator, and if not a poet, such a man as poets delight in." From time to time (says the writer) we have hints that the brilliant boy was fonder of desultory reading than of the dull grind of study. When Mr. Cory was absent from Eton through illness, he wrote to a colleague: "I have sent these lads some modern history questions, and Dalmeny promises to do them, that he may thereby induce me to come back—rather a circuitous reason. I would give you a piece of plate if you would get that lad to work; he is one of those who like the palm without the dust."

HIS FIRST SPEECH.

Lord Rosebery's first speech was made at Dalmeny House, when his grandfather entertained the Linlithgowshire Volunteers on September 5th, 1861, when he was only fourteen years old:—

Various toasts were proposed, among them the health of the heir, to which Lord Dalmeny replied without a trace of nervousness. Dundas of Dundas, in a later speech, uttered the famous prophecy that in that young man they had seen one of Britain's future Prime Ministers.

HIS ONLY TOAST TO THE LADIES.

His first and, so far as he remembers, his only toast to "The Ladies" was proposed at the Scott celebration, in 1871, in Edinburgh:—

Lord Rosebery's own speech was short, but amusing. He had wished to speak on Scott's heroines, but abandoned the idea owing to the lateness of the hour. Incidentally he gave his views on women's franchise. "It may fairly be argued that no rights are required by those who possess an inherent prerogative to govern men, and that no legislature can give them a suffrage worth having who are accustomed to receive the suffrages of all mankind." He hoped no gentleman would drink the toast without having the name of one, "or at most two," of the other sex in his heart.

The paper is in general a lively cluster of anecdote and comment about a somewhat sphinx-like statesman, and is sure to be widely read and quoted.

MR. JOHN MORLEY'S CROMWELL.

THE January *Century* contains a further instalment of Mr. John Morley's Oliver Cromwell, which brings the story down to the victory of Marston Moor.

There is not much that is strikingly novel in the treatment of the narrative. But there are some pleasantly unconventional descriptions of the art and science of war in those days. The writer remarks on the curious ignorance displayed of each other's movements by both sides in the earlier stages of the Civil War. The hostile armies again and again simply stumbled on one another. There is something refreshingly direct in this sketch of battle tactics:—

The two sides drew up in front of one another, foot in the centre, horse on the wings; and then they fell to, and hammered one another as hard as they could, and they who hammered hardest and stood to it longest won the day.

Here is a contrast to our long-range rifles:—

The gunpowder of those days was so weak that one homely piece of advice to the pistoleer was that he should not discharge his weapon until he could press the barrel close upon the body of his enemy, under the cuirass if possible; then he would be sure not to waste his charge.

From Cromwell's earlier exploits as captain of horse, says the writer—

it was clear that a new cavalry leader had arisen in England, as daring as the dreaded Rupert, but with a coolness in the red blaze of battle, a piercing eye for the shifts and changes in the fortunes of the day, above all with a power of wielding his phalanx with a combined steadiness and mobility, such as the fiery prince never had. Whether Rupert or Oliver was first to change cavalry tactics is, among experts, matter of dispute. The older way had been to fire a volley before the charge. The new plan was to substitute the tactics of the shock.

In summing up the merits of the victors at Marston Moor, Mr. Morley give full credit to Leslie's flank attack and the stubborn valour of his Scots, which alone enabled Cromwell and his Ironsides to retrieve the fortune of the day, but finds after every concession "glory enough left for Cromwell."

Readers with one eye on present "cross-currents" will probably note one remark about the Parliament party in 1643:—

Divisions had arisen, and that fatal and familiar stage had come when men on the same side hate one another more bitterly than they hate the common foe.

The article is profusely illustrated.

THE FALLIBILITY OF INFALLIBLE ROME.

BY ST. GEORGE MIVART.

As a New Year's gift, altogether unexpected, Mr. St. George Mivart presents to good Protestants an article in the *Fortnightly* for January which ought to keep them in good humour for the year. It is entitled "Some Recent Catholic Apologists." Now George Mivart has hitherto been regarded as one of the most eminent scientific men who are to be found in the ranks of English Roman Catholics. He has not merely been a silent member of the Catholic Church; he has been a conspicuous and doughty champion of the Church of Rome and its dogmas. Imagine, then, how Mr. Kensit and the Protestant Alliance must chortle in their joy when they find this staunch son of the Church in open rebellion against the Vatican. And not content merely with repudiating the authority of the Roman Curia, so far as he himself is concerned, he carries the war into the enemy's camp by a cruel and remorseless demonstration of the fallibility and presumption of the infallible Pope.

HIS SUBMISSION WITHDRAWN.

I do not gather from Mr. Mivart's article that he has ceased to regard himself as a good Catholic. But there is little doubt that ordinary Catholic priests and orthodox Catholic laymen will regard his article in the *Fortnightly* as the most pestilent and dangerous contribution to the literature of heresy that has appeared for many a long day. It will be remembered that Mr. Mivart, in the years 1892 and 1893, published some very remarkable articles on "Happiness in Hell," in order to show that the Catholic doctrine of eternal damnation need no longer distress men of ordinary good feeling. This well-meant endeavour, he tells us, did not meet with approval at Rome, for his articles were placed upon the "Index Expurgatorius." He submitted to the decree, although he tells us he did not withdraw or renounce any one of the opinions he had maintained. This reminds us of the famous recantation of Galileo, which was immediately followed by a re-affirmation of his heresy. But he is not content with this, for he has now formally withdrawn his submission :—

> In August last I wrote to Cardinal Steinhuber, S.J. (Prefect of the Sacred Congregation of the "Index") to say that since my article had been freshly placed on the "Index" (in a new edition of that publication), if I did not receive answers to certain questions I should feel compelled to withdraw my submission. The reply I received did not answer those questions, and my submission is withdrawn accordingly.

He therefore reaffirms his protest against the representation of Hell, commonly promulgated in sermons and meditation, as so horrible and revolting that the Deity capable of instituting such a place of torment would be a God whom we should be under the obligation of disobeying, defying and abhorring. That is pretty strong, but it is only the beginning.

THE CHURCH AN "IDEAL ABSTRACTION."

He proceeds to ridicule the idea which prevailed for centuries that the Church was instituted by God with the power to decide infallibly all questions of belief which are of moment to mankind, and to legislate unerringly as to all matters of human conduct. It would not be worse than folly, but unfair to maintain any such belief. No such thing as a Church really has or can have any separate existence. The formal term denotes an ideal abstraction, but all that exists is a number of men and women who possess certain attributes and stand in various real relations to their own environment. The progress of physical science has forced ecclesiastical authorities to retire, and to practically own themselves beaten. The leading case of Galileo proves that what is declared by even the highest known congregation (that of the Holy Office), whose president is the Pope, and when the subject matter treated of is Scripture, may be quite erroneous. It also proves that men of physical science may have truer religious perceptions imparted to them than any Roman congregation. God has thus taught us through history that it is not to ecclesiastical congregations, but to men of science, that he has committed the elucidation of scientific questions. For ecclesiastics who know nothing of science it is an act necessarily as futile as impertinent to express any opinion on such subjects.

"EGREGIOUSLY MISLEADING."

Mr. Mivart declares that the principle of some Catholic apologists, such as Mr. Wilfrid Ward, is a shocking principle, for it asserts that we have in the Church an authority claiming absolute supremacy, yet misleading its followers in the most egregious manner. "A tribunal invested with the attribute of infallibility ought surely to be expected to know the limits of its own power; but when it oversteps its own boundary, and then expresses a mistaken judgment, it shows itself to be trebly wrong and doubly mistaken." He maintains that no excuses can be made for the theologians of our own day who, with the blunders of successive Popes and of the congregation of the Holy Office before their eyes, yet dare to censure theories of physical science such as those of evolution and the natural development of man from the lower animals. The great peril to which Catholicity is now exposed is the "deep and appalling disregard for, if not sometimes positive aversion to, scientific truth which is exhibited by Catholic advocates, and high over all by the Roman Curia, some of whose recent manifestations seem to imply that if only power can thereby be retained, any amount of deception and of terrorism over weak credulous minds and tenderly scrupulous consciences is abundantly justified. In the light of modern science it is absolutely impossible to maintain the belief in the miraculous inspiration and co-ordination of every word of the whole sacred text. There are in the Bible multitudes of statements which are scientifically false. These statements have long deluded and misled the world, as they mislead and delude the uneducated now." Mr. Mivart declares that our higher ecclesiastical leaders are more or less misled still, to the great detriment of their authority and the undermining of religion. Every apologist who proposes to advocate the cause of Christianity is bound above all things to be frank and truthful. Mr. St. George Mivart certainly practices what he preaches.

THE *Humanitarian* for January is an interesting number. A retired school inspector's reminiscences provide much agreeable reading. Prof. Mantegazza discusses the woman of the future. He anticipates that she will lay aside as a vain ambition the dream of equality with man. Physically she will be neither short nor neurotic; neither a sportsman nor an athlete. In family affairs she should rank equal with her husband. In civil life she may be permitted to give evidence before the courts, but politics and law will be closed to her. She will be "the good sex." The Archdeacon of Westmoreland distinguishes between speculation that is legitimate and gambling. Sir Edward Fry explains to an interviewer his sense of the evil of secret commissions. S. E. Saville tells the story of the Amazons of Ancient Greece and of Modern Dahomey with unconcealed envy and admiration.

AFTER NINE YEARS.

WHAT HAS BEEN DONE FOR DARKEST ENGLAND.

IN the *Sunday Strand* General Booth writes a very copiously illustrated article under the title "What has come of the Darkest England Scheme." The General is on the whole fairly well satisfied with the result. The public has subscribed altogether for his scheme about £260,000.

He insists very strongly upon the fact that he has used this money not in charitable relief but as a means of securing a return of labour or of proportional payment from the people benefited. He has by this means been able to do as much with £260,000 as he could have done with two millions if there had been no return demanded. Money expended upon charitable objects ought in the main to tend to reproductive effort. And yet one of the difficulties in raising funds has arisen through that very ability of obtaining self-support. Not merely is he pleased with the actual results which he has accomplished, but he is inclined to think that the indirect results are even greater :—

It is a debated point with the intelligent admirers of the Scheme, and the careful observers of its progress, whether the benefits bestowed on the wretched classes for whom it was originated have been greater within than without our borders. The copyists of our plans have been legion, both at home and abroad, in Church and State. The representatives of the different Governments specially charged with the responsibility for the outcast classes have been gradually coming to appreciate the principles and methods involved in the Scheme, and to show willingness to co-operate in giving it a chance. They have done this in two ways. (1) In attempting similar tasks themselves. (2) In using and subsidising the Army for doing the work for them. Many Governments make grants to our various institutions, in varying amounts, towards the cost of dealing with different classes of the Submerged.

A good deal of the article is devoted to an account of specific cases of individuals who have been rescued and given a fresh start in life by the operation of the Social Scheme. The following is a summary of the agencies which have been set agoing by the General :—

We have now 158 Shelters and Food Depôts for Homeless Men and Women, 121 Slum Posts, each with its own Slum Sisters, 37 Labour Bureaux, 60 Labour Factories for the Unemployed, 11 Land Colonies, 91 Rescue Homes for Women, 11 Labour Homes for Ex-criminals, several Nursing Institutions, 2 Maternity Hospitals for Deserted Women, an institution with branches in 45 countries and colonies for finding Lost and Missing persons, together with a host of allied and minor agencies which I am not able here to enumerate.

The total number of institutions named above is now 545, under the care of more than 2,000 trained officers, and others wholly employed, all working in harmony with the principles I have laid down for helping the poorest and most unfortunate of their fellows, and all more or less experts at their work.

Nearly 20,000 destitute men and women are in some way or other touched by the operations of the Scheme every day.

No less than 15,000 wretched and otherwise homeless people are housed under our roofs every night, having their needs met, at least in part, with sympathy and prayer, and the opportunity for friendly counsel.

More than 300 ex-criminals are to-day in our Houses of Reformation, having before them another chance for this life, and in many cases the first they have ever had for preparing for the life to come.

More than 5,000 women taken from lives of darkness and shame are safely sheltered in our Homes each year, on the way—as we have abundantly proved in the case of others, in respect of a large proportion of them—to a future of virtue, goodness, and religion.

Over 1,000 men are employed on the Land Colonies. Many of them are working out their own deliverance, and at the same time helping to solve one of the most difficult problems of modern times, and proving that many of the helpless loafers of the great cities can be made useful producers on the soil.

Over the gates of every one of these Homes, Elevators, Labour Factories and Colonies there might be written : "No man or woman need starve, or beg, or pauperise, or steal, or commit suicide. If willing to work, apply within. Here there is Hope for all."

He adds that he has always two thousand women in the Rescue Homes of the Army. On the whole it is a bright and cheerful picture which he draws as to the result of the enterprise.

THE PEASANT PRESIDENT.

PRESIDENT LOUBET is the subject of a pleasing little sketch in *Good Words* by Mrs. Emily Crawford. She pronounces him to be "not a great man, but he is well poised and has many qualities, each excellent or admirable, which form a rare combination." She goes on :—

I think a great part of his success and his persistent goodness is due to his not having too long a head. He deals with the evil or the good as it arises. This is the agricultural state of mind. The husbandman delves the soil and sows the seed, but he must leave to Providence how to dispose of the winds and rains, the frosts and snows. He is a fatalist in all but immediate action. Most of the crimes that have ever been committed, most of the hardness of the heart contracted, have come from fear of what the future may bring forth.

AS NEIGHBOUR.

He occupied a second floor in the Rue de Seine. Of his pleasant feeling towards his neighbours this example is told :—

When M. Loubet found himself President of the Republic, he wrote charming letters to them to express the hope that his altered situation might not lead them to suppose there could be any change in their relations with him and his family. They were excellent unpretending people, like himself, and essentially middle class. All his friends and neighbours rejoiced truly at his election. The only member of his inner circle who did not was his mother.

IN HIS MOTHER'S APRON.

Of his devotion to his mother many pretty stories are told. Here is one :—

One of his first thoughts on being named President was to send her a photograph enlarged to life size, and in a handsome gilt frame, to be hung up in her parlour. When he was President of the Senate she was busy baking the week's bread as he unexpectedly dropped in from Paris. She asked him to watch the oven while she was arranging to add something to the family dinner. M. Loubet obediently put on her wide blue apron and sat patiently attending to the loaves until relieved. In England, I fear, this illustrative anecdote will not enhance the general opinion of the President.

Why not? Have not the English cherished for a thousand years the story of King Alfred and his cakes? What is not below the dignity of a fugitive king can surely bring no discredit to the filial President.

A DOMESTIC INTERLUDE.

The triumphant entry of the new President into his own town of Montélimar received an unexpected interruption :—

"Monsieur Emile" was in this equipage going to the mayoralty when he looked at the familiar garden wall and saw on a scaffold behind it his aged mother. He called to his coachman to stop, got down, entered by a wicket, mounted the scaffolding; hugging to his heart the old lady, held his forehead down for her to kiss it. They then exchanged kisses on both cheeks. Montélimar was transported by his filial impulse. Madame Loubet *mère* did not believe her eyes until she was in her son's arms.

A MODEL SHIPYARD.

MR. W. J. GORDON supplies the January *Leisure Hour* with a paper of characteristic interest on the shipyards of the Thames. He thus compares the five chief shipbuilding rivers in the United Kingdom :—

The Thames ranks fifth among our shipbuilding rivers. In 1897 its output was only 15,000 tons, as compared with 191,000 tons constructed on the Clyde, the Wear coming second with 103,000, the Tees third with 81,000, and Belfast Lough fourth with 73,000. But in numbers there is another story to tell, owing to Thames-built craft being mostly small. More sailing vessels are still built on the Thames than any other river, and more vessels of all kinds, with the sole exception of the Clyde. In 1897 the Clyde built 295 vessels, of which 97 were sailing, and the Thames built 208, of which 169 were sailing. Next, but a long way behind, came the Tees with 60 vessels, of which 10 were sailers, running it close coming the Wear with 58 vessels, all steamers; the fifth place being held by Belfast with 35 vessels, of which 22 were steamers. Most of these vessels were built of steel, but some were built of wood, the Thames building more vessels of wood than any other river.

The bulk of the paper consists of a sketch of the Thames Ironworks. After tracing its origin and describing its mechanical methods, Mr. Gordon concludes with an account of its philanthropic developments. He says :—

Its main feature is its "Good Fellowship System," a method of profit-sharing by which every workman is given a pecuniary interest in his work. This system was introduced some seven years ago, and has grown so steadily that over £50,000 has been distributed among the workmen, while the company has flourished more than it ever did before. The principle is very simple in essentials, but requires a good deal of book-keeping in its details. Every workman is paid a standard rate of wages, and if by increased care or exertion he alone or with his mates can produce the work at less than the price estimated, the difference is paid over once a month in proportion to the wages earned. Another point claiming mention with regard to the Thames Ironworks is that it is one of the large establishments that have introduced the eight hours' day and found it pay.

Eight hours' work gives more time for study or play, and probably there is no establishment in which so many opportunities are given for the men to occupy themselves profitably or pleasantly during their hours of leisure. To begin with, there are science classes in naval architecture, ship carpentry, machine construction and drawing, applied mechanics and mathematics; and in connection with these the directors have founded four scholarships, at the West Ham Institute, in civil engineering, mechanical engineering, electrical engineering and naval architecture. With the science classes we may perhaps group the Ambulance Corps. The musical can take their choice among a choral society, a military band, a minstrel troupe, an operatic society and an orchestral band. There is a Temperance League, and there is a company of the Boys' Brigade. The Literary and Debating Society caters for another group, the Horticultural Society for another. The physical recreation societies comprise an athletic club, a cycling club, a cricket club, a football club, a gymnastic club, a quoit club, a rowing club, a swimming club, and a tennis club. In fact, the clubs are so numerous that to look after them—and the grounds in Manor Road—there is a special manager who does nothing else. In addition to all this an insurance scheme is in operation for the clerical and technical staffs; another scheme of investment assurance exists for the men, and, as an encouragement to thrift, the debentures of the company can be paid for in instalments by those employed in the works.

Good Words for January, beside Sir Charles Warren's South African diary of 1877 and Mrs. Crawford's sketch of M. Loubet, both of which claim separate notice, gives an interesting account by Professor Gray of Lord Kelvin's career, and commences a series of papers by the Bishop of Natal on "Natal and its People."

RAIN AT WILL.

FOREIGNERS and Colonists who feel the painful contrast between their sunny skies and our canopy of cloud may think rain at will a somewhat questionable boon in these islands. It is, however, a boon already prophesied in the January *Cornhill* by Rev. J. M. Bacon. The new rainmaker is, his paper on "Signs and Seasons" suggests, to be a compound of balloonist and electrician. He begins by referring to the aerial currents, and observes that "it is very conceivable that a lusty thistle flourishing somewhere away in the American prairies may by good luck, yet simply by the agency that its nature employs, sow one of its seeds in a British ploughed field." He passes on to speak of the British rainfall which he renders conceivable by this vivid image :—

The average rainfall in London is about twenty-four inches; it is less on the east coast, but grows ever greater as we go west, till it reaches seventy or eighty inches on our extreme west coast. Then picture these measurements in this way. Let the area of the British Isles be made into one gigantic swimming bath, after the fashion of those to which we are accustomed; let the east side be that reserved for young children, beginning with the suitable depth of scarcely two feet, and let the depth increase constantly up to six feet or more on the west coasts of Ireland and Scotland. Then the water required to fill the huge bath would be fairly well supplied from the clouds in a single year.

HOW TO TAP CLOUDLESS SKIES.

Pointing out that even in times of cloudless sunshine there are currents of moist air passing through the sky, Mr. Bacon suggests that these invisible rivers could be located by the aeronaut and tapped by the electrician. He says :—

The knowledge which aerial exploration is acquiring adds very materially to our power of forecasting weather seasons, and moreover opens up important possibilities. There is always a fascination, if not a practicability, in the thought that by mechanical measures we may presently find a way of gathering supplies of water from the skies during seasons of general and serious drought like that of the late summer. Endeavours are more likely to be made when better knowledge has been acquired of such available stores as may be to hand during such a protracted season.

THE PARISH COUNCIL AS CLERK OF THE WEATHER.

It would seem by no means beyond the bounds of possibility that man may presently divert at his pleasure and for his use the moisture-laden streams that commonly flow in close proximity to his dwelling. But the agent in these times that is universally looked to as capable of fulfilling our ardent ambitions, if not our wildest hopes, is of course electricity, in some form already known or yet to be discovered, and already we have been in wireless electrical communication with the clouds. It needs now but a small exercise of our imagination to picture how—say by high-flying kites or other aerostatic apparatus—an electric connection could possibly be established at pleasure at any point between earth and heaven that might gather a local thunderstorm, and bring a full inch of rain on to a thirsty hillside or over burnt-up pastures. If such a scheme were practicable, we can perhaps picture parish councils with new subjects for debate. The squire will put in a claim for unbroken weather for the flower show in his park, while his chief tenant will stipulate for plumping showers on his hundred-acre field of mangold-wurzel.

WOMEN who formerly made their living by teaching small private schools are now by the competition of Public High Schools for girls being driven into other walks of life. According to Marion Leslie, in the *Woman at Home* for January, they have generally taken to letting furnished lodgings, or, if they chanced to have a little capital, have started boarding houses. This is a fact of interest for any who wish to pursue the melancholy economic study : "What comes of the displaced?"

A MATTER-OF-FACT SCIENCE OF DREAMS.

MR. H. G. HUTCHINSON contributes to *Longman's* for January what he calls "A First Essay in Dreams." He wonders that no learned man has attempted to collate and classify dreams. He treats them as mental phenomena which undoubtedly exist.

"UNIVERSAL DREAMS."

He sets to work to draw up a category of the most universal and frequent classes of dreams. This is his list :—

There is (1) The falling dream—you are falling over a precipice or down the stairs.

(2) The flying dream—the dream that you can fly.

(3) The dream of more or less inadequate toilet—that you are not properly clothed.

(4) The dream of not being able to get away from some beast, or injurious person or thing, that is pursuing you.

(5) The dream of being drawn irresistibly to some dangerous place, such as a fire.

(6) The dream that some darling wish has been gratified.

(7) The dream of being about to go a journey, and being unable to get your things into your trunks, etc.

WHAT IS THE COMMON CAUSE?

The writer asks his readers to supply additional material of the same kind. He then proceeds to argue that a common, if not universal, experience is likely to have a common cause. The dream is generally explained as a repetition of an incident in real life. But, he points out, the first and perhaps most universal dream can hardly be referred to a frequent experience in waking life. And no one, strangely enough, has "ever dreamed himself to the bottom of the precipice." Similarly the dream of flying or of skimming through the air can hardly be rooted in our waking experience. The writer remarks on the third kind of dream that he has never found any one who dreamed of being in complete nudity : it is always a partial nudity. Here again waking life does not furnish such incidents as a rule.

AN EXPLANATION SUGGESTED.

The writer contents himself with enumerating some of the chief classes of dream and with pointing out the inadequacy of current explanations. He himself suggests no cause. The prevalence of evolutionary speculation will, however, pretty certainly suggest an obvious explanation. Are not most of the seven classes of dream enumerated simply reminiscences of the experience of our prehistoric ancestors in their arboreal days? The ape-like man, roosting on trees, might not infrequently fall in his sleep, and awaking in terror save himself just in time by grasping some lower branch than that from which he had slipped. The frequent flight from tree to tree on the swaying branches would leave impressions on the brain which might reappear in later generations as a sensation of walking or floating in the air or flying. The dream of being pursued by some wild beast is a true recollection of the perils of prehistoric times ; and possibly primæval man was not superior to the fascination of serpent or wild beast such as other creatures show, or even of fire. The dream of inadequate toilet is less easily explicable. Its origin must surely be late—as late as clothes and a high sense of decency. The "train-fever" is the later form of an experience of hasty departure without belongings, which must have been more frequent in prehistoric than in historic times.

TEACHING THE DUMB TO SPEAK.

THE modern miracle by which the deaf and dumb are not merely taught to "hear with their eyes," but actually to speak audibly, is described by Miss Mary Hare in the Christmas *Royal* under the title of "Lip-reading." The writer first glances over the history of the manual, the oral and the mixed systems of teaching the deaf. She champions the oral system, but declares that whether it will triumph in this country as on the Continent "rests with the oral teachers." She goes on to show that the decisive element in the working of the miracle is the instinct of imitation, elicited by sympathy and disciplined by obedience. She says :—

Various preliminary exercises have first to be gone through in order to awaken the child's somewhat dormant powers of attention, perception, and imitation ; the length of time to be spent over them varying according not only to his mental capacity, but to the amount of home training, spoiling, or neglect he has hitherto received. Eventually, however, the day arrives when he is ready to learn his first sound, the idea being to teach primarily those most easy for him to pronounce and lip-read. The alphabet, as usually taught to hearing children, is discarded for the present, and the child learns only the phonetic sounds. For instance, to pronounce the sound of "*f*," his attention is directed to his teacher's mouth, where he sees the upper front teeth lightly resting on the lower lip as in the illustration.

This alone will not enable him to say it. The sense of touch (a most important factor in the instruction of the deaf as with the blind) is next brought into use, and the child's hand is put near the teacher's mouth, in such a position that he can feel the breath on the back of it, his other hand being placed in front of his own mouth to show him that he must experience a similar feeling on that. He thus readily produces the required sound, which, by the way, is entirely without voice, several non-vocal sounds being taught first as presenting less difficulty. The "*f*" is then written down by the teacher, and read and copied by the pupil, and here we get a sample of the deaf child's first lessons in lip-reading, articulation, reading and writing, which progress simultaneously, for the present at any rate.

From this first stage the process advances until all sounds are imitated and produced, though the pupil is, of course, quite unaware of the sound he emits. The paper is lit up by photographs of a boy-mute in the act of articulating the various sounds, and the difference shows to the least observant eye how lip-reading is possible.

THE *Puritan* for January is full of the flavour of the meeting-house, but it is a meeting-house with the windows open and a peep of garden beyond. Mr. Herbert Field writes on the progress of Mr. John Morley's Life of Gladstone. He says that Mr. Morley does not attempt to read through every letter which has been preserved. "His system is to make selections of letters which throw an illumination on the character and work of his subject." He has rented the Red House at Hawarden, and has spent a large part of 1899 on the spot. The Life is not expected to be ready before 1901. Mr. Richard Le Gallienne, who proclaims himself to be an adherent of no Church, but to lean to the Anglican, writes a letter to a recent 'vert under the title "The Lie of Rome." As the heading suggests, there is no lack of vigour in his style ; but, as he himself confesses, he has nothing new to say. A symposium on the new century's greatest need contains at least one pearl. Mrs. Drew answers that it needs two things—"(1) Faith. (2) A sense of humour." Mr. Arthur Mee begins "Great Crusades in our Cities" with a sketch of the Methodist missions of Manchester, and Howard Spicer describes Milton Mount College.

"SKI-JUMPING."

AN entertaining paper on "Snow-Games" is contributed by D. T. Timins to *Cassell's* for January. Of one winter sport less known than the rest the sketch given may be cited here :—

Norway, in common with Sweden and Finland, patronises another method of transit over the ice which can scarcely be termed a "sport," inasmuch as it is in reality a necessity of everyday life during the winter, in the three countries named. We refer to the "ski," a species of elongated fen-runner, without the use of which it would be well-nigh impossible to get about when the snow is on the ground. The ordinary "ski" is a piece of wood, which has been split with the grain and not sawn, to give it greater strength, eight to nine feet long, four and a half inches wide and one inch deep at the thickest part, *i.e.*, under the foot. Usually both "ski" are of the same length and pointed upwards, but in Finland and in some of the Norwegian valleys one is much longer than the other. The "runner" wears special boots called "lanpar-ski," his equipment being completed by a six-foot pole, which he carries for use as a drag.

But out of the employment of the "ski" as a means of locomotion has developed one of the most exciting sports in which it is possible to indulge—viz., "ski-jumping."

A competition in ski-jumping and also in ski-running is held annually at Christiania on the first Sunday in February, and lasts two days. The meeting has been christened the "Norwegian Derby," a title which it well deserves, for the competitors frequently number over a hundred and come from every part of the country. On the first day, prizes are given for the fastest times in which a course, twelve English miles in length and teeming with ascents, descents, clefts, ravines, and hillocks, is covered. It has been done in one and three-quarter hours—a very fine performance when the nature of the obstacles is taken into consideration.

But by far the most interesting sport is witnessed on the second day, which is given up to the jumping competition. This takes place on the side of a very steep hill, half-way up which a wooden platform has been erected. The competitor starts from the top of the hill, and, quickly getting up a terrific pace, arrives at the edge of the platform, whence he leaps to the slope below—a distance usually of eighty or ninety feet. The man who accomplishes the longest jump wins, but in order that his jump shall count he must maintain his equilibrium on alighting.

At Hohentollen, where the competition is held, the great distance of 120 feet was actually cleared upon one occasion, but as the man fell, 103½ feet remains the accepted record for a clean jump.

Cassier's for December reveals the steady advance of electricity in the engineering world. Four out of nine articles are exclusively concerned with electrical mechanism. Dr. Houston gives a rapid survey of electrical progress from the beginning. Mr. A. D. Adams reviews the development of electric stations during the last twenty years. Dr. Louis Bell discusses the practical limitations of electric power transmission, and finds that voltages from 10,000 to 40,000 are worked successfully to an extent of 100 miles. Higher voltages offer serious difficulties which may in time be overcome. Mr. R. T. E. Lozier shows the great advantages of direct electric driving in machine shops, laying stress also on its moral effects: in "the perfect ventilation, free distribution of light and cleanliness," and the absence of noise. Mr. Walter B. Snow dwells on the value of factory heating by a forced circulation of warm air. Sir Andrew Noble enforces in the light of German progress the need of technical education as a means to industrial supremacy. Sir William White reviews at length the advance of mechanical engineering in modern shipbuilding.

KRUGER'S "FLAT" WORLD.

CAPTAIN SLOCUM continues in the January *Century* his adventures while "sailing alone round the world" in the sloop *Spray*. He has some amusing tales to tell of superstition and ignorance encountered in his tour. At the island of Rodriguez he arrived just after the abbé had been teling his people about the coming of Antichrist: "and when they saw the *Spray* sail into the harbour, all feather-white before a gale of wind, and run all standing upon the beach, and with only one man aboard, they cried, 'May the Lord help us, it is he, and he has come in a boat!' which," adds the writer, "I say would have been the most improbable way of his coming."

At the Mauritius he inadvertently invited seven young ladies and a maiden aunt to a trip on the *Spray*, and, when they gleefully accepted the offer, he tried to shorten their run with him by taking them through the roughest and choppiest seas, hoping to make them sea-sick. But they never once changed colour, kept him amusing them all day, lost him his evening dinner-party ashore, and compelled him to put them up all night on the deck of the *Spray!*

WISE MEN FROM THE WEST.

Arriving in South Africa, he came upon the Boers. He says :—

It sounds odd to hear scholars and statesmen say the world is flat; but it is a fact that three Boers of considerable learned ability prepared a work to support that contention. While I was at Durban they came from Pretoria to obtain data from me, and they seemed annoyed when I told them that they could not prove it by my experience.

The writer's astonishment might have been lessened had he known that in London there is, or was very recently, published a monthly magazine for the sole purpose of proving the earth to be flat! But the London pundits have not a supporter in our Premier, whereas the President of the Boers endorses the views of the wise men from Pretoria. Captain Slocum says :—

The trip to Kimberley, Johannesburg, and Pretoria was a pleasant one. At the last-named place I met Mr. Kruger, the Transvaal President. His Excellency received me cordially enough; but my friend Judge Beyers, the gentleman who presented me, by mentioning incidentally that I was on a voyage around the world, unwittingly gave great offence to the venerable statesman, which we both regretted deeply. Mr. Kruger corrected the judge rather sharply, reminding him that the world is flat. "You don't mean *round* the world," said the President; "it is impossible! You mean *in* the world. Impossible!" he said, "impossible!" and not another word did he utter either to the judge or me.

BOERS "GENEROUS TO THE FALLEN."

It is only fair to add the writer's testimony to the character of the much-abused Boers. He is an American, but extremely friendly to the British. And he says :—

While I feebly portray the ignorance of these learned men, I have great admiration for their physical manhood. Much that I saw first and last of the Transvaal and the Boers was admirable. It is well known that they are the hardest of fighters, and as generous to the fallen as they are brave before the foe. Real stubborn bigotry with them is only found among old fogies, and will die a natural death, and that, too, perhaps long before we ourselves are entirely free from bigotry. Education in the Transvaal is by no means neglected, English as well as Dutch being taught to all that can afford both; but the tariff duty on English school-books is heavy, and from necessity the poorer people stick to the Transvaal Dutch and their flat world, just as in Samoa and other islands a mistaken policy has kept the natives down to Kanaka.

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

Cornhill has a few pages of "Humours of Irish Life." Here is one story from a churchyard :—

Once, on visiting such an enclosure, we noticed amid the grass and nettles . . . an imposing vault, the heavy iron door of which stood open. Inside were rows of coffins, ready for the inspection of any passing visitor, two-footed or four-footed. We drew the attention of the old gravedigger to the fact. "Ah," he said, "shure that's Misther Tuohy's vault, an' he'ill niver have the door shut ; he likes thim within to have air. Ye see that," he went on, pointing to an erection strongly resembling a pigsty, built against the ruined walls of the little chapel, "there's two families in there, the Ruanes above and the Murphys below ; but, shure, they've got the floor between thim." It seemed a novel kind of "flat" ; but, after all, there is nothing new under the sun.

AN UNEXPECTED INGREDIENT.

Implicit obedience to a lady dispenser's instructions supplies the point of two anecdotes :—

Said an old woman, "I was tuk that bad last night I thought the life 'ud lave me." After due inquiry into her symptoms she was given a packet of arrowroot, with minute directions how to prepare it. As she scarcely seemed to take them in, a happy thought struck the lady. "You know how to make starch, don't you?" she asked. "Yes," Biddy said, she did. "Then make it just like that," said her friend, "and add a little sugar to it." Biddy departed, to return next day with the information that "she was like to die afther atin' what Miss Norah gave her, and, with all due respect to her, she couldn't get it all down, it wint so aginst her." She was requested to bring what remained for inspection, which revealed that the directions as to starch had been literally carried out. She had put *blue* in it.

HOLUS BOLUS.

An old man arrived one day with a long list of symptoms, including "a tatherananty that rowled round and round in his inside." Fortunately the "misthress" was good at diagnosis, and he was presented with a powder tied up neatly in white paper. "Here, Mike," she said, "don't mix this with anything, but take it quite plain, just as it is." Mike promised and departed, to return rejoicing in a day or two. "Glory be to God, the misthress's powder had cured him intirely, an', faith, he tuk ivery bit of it, barrin' that much of the sthring" (showing about an inch) "that was that tough he couldn't get it down."

There is a tender reciprocity about the following which suggests the Gospel word about the dead burying their dead :—

"Why is the chapel bell ringing, Mike?" "Shure, it's two men over there beyant in Gurtnaghur that's died, and they're a buryin' of one another to-day, and that's the sign."

TOO LITTLE OF A GOOD THING.

The wit and courtesy of the car-drivers are illustrated by this gentle retort :—

A man driven home by one of these on a very wet night wished to give him something to keep the cold out. Finding nothing at hand but a liqueur-stand with its tiny glasses, he poured him out one, saying, "You'll think none the worse of this because it was made by the holy monks." The carman drained the glass. "God bless the holy monks," he said, "it's thimselves that can make good liquor, but the man that blew that glass was very short of breath."

A RUSTIC AMUSEMENT OF ROYALTY.

Writing to the *Woman at Home*, "Lady Mary" shows in "The Glass of Fashion" how Royalty occasionally amuses itself when on rustic pleasure bent :—

The natives of the Sandringham district are occasionally driven into open-mouthed astonishment at the pleasantries in which the Duke of York occasionally indulges when out walking with the Duchess. On one such occasion a son of the soil was driving a lady visitor round the district, and as they turned up a quiet road near York Cottage they saw in advance a party of four, which proved to be the Duke and Duchess, and a lady and gentleman-in-waiting. Suddenly the rustic driver drew up the reins, and, sitting in blank astonishment, said to the visitor : "Law, ma'am, he's a-shuvening her into the mud." And sure enough the Duke, in mischievous mood, had given the Duchess a sly push as they passed a muddy spot, and so caused Her Royal Highness to step into it. The merriment in the Royal party over the affair was great.

A SCRATCH THEORY OF GERMS.

The January *Cornhill* has an unsigned paper on "The Ways of a Military Hospital," in which the following passage occurs :—

A class of orderlies had been carefully instructed by a medical officer on the subject of enteric fever. The instruction was rather over their heads, and much time was wasted in trying to explain the origin of enteric from a specific germ. On going over the subject the following week, the class was asked, "What did you learn about germs?" No answer. "Well, what are germs?" Much scratching of well-oiled heads, and solemn silence. "Come, now, what *are* germs?" Answer, "Them things wot you ketches wen you gits to bed at night."

A DOMESTIC EVENSONG.

In the *Sunday Magazine* F. D. How begins to contribute selections from the notebooks of Bishop Walsham How. Here is one extract :—

The following words are given verbatim as spoken by an old woman in the parish on the occasion of my first visit soon after I became Rector. "The old man and me never go to bed, sir, without singing the Evening Hymn. Not that I've got any voice left, for I haven't ; and as for him, he's like a bee in a bottle ; and then he don't humour the tune, for he don't rightly know one tune from another, and he can't remember the words neither ; so when he leaves out a word I puts it in, and when I can't sing I dances, and so we gets through it somehow."

A YANKEE AT THE COURT OF KING KRUGER.

Sir Charles Warren, in the excerpts from his diary of 1877 which he gives in *Good Words* under the heading "From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay," tells how he met at Pretoria a notorious American named "Ikey Mo." He says :—

Some of the most amusing stories current in South Africa were centred in "Ikey"—all the cases where a Boer had attempted to best an Englishman or American. The case of the ready reckoner was one. A Boer and Ikey were settling an account when Ikey calculated it up to his own advantage. The Boer at once opened a ready reckoner and proved Ikey to be wrong. Ikey pointed to the first page and said, "You fool, this is last year's ready reckoner, you should get one for this year!" The Boer collapsed.

It is also asserted that Ikey was boasting of his father's position in California, and stated that he was a "timber merchant" ; but, on being pressed by those who knew something about the subject, he was obliged to admit that the timber consisted of lucifer matches.

THE private life of General Sir Redvers Buller, as sketched by Sarah Tooley in the *Lady's Realm*, is the article in the January number which will probably excite most attention. The writer remarks on the General's resolute refusal to appear in uniform at his country seat. Crediton folks have only seen him in purely civilian dress. "He doesn't like to be talked about." Marie A. Belloc chats pleasantly about "Some Ladies of South Africa." And the present interest in all things military leads Francis Gribble to recall certain noted women warriors. The daring shown by Isabel Savory in her encounter with a wild boar in an Indian pigsticking expedition renews the suggestion that if the war fever continues our athletic women will be forming a corps of Imperial Amazons.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for January opens as usual with Dr. Shaw's review of "The Progress of the World." Speaking of the war with the Boers, he says the tone of the English papers, first in underestimating the resistance of the Boers, and then in appealing for sympathy because the British Empire was engaged in a life-and-death struggle, merely invited the contempt of the world, while it also invoked the freer expression of the admiration of the world for the magnificent stand of the Dutch farmers against such overwhelming odds. The war against the American Colonies was a shameful thing for England, and about the only Englishmen who have come out of it decently on the page of history are the Chathams, Foxes, and Burkes, who saw the truth and spoke it with courage. England will win in the present war, but it will be Commandants Joubert, Cronje, and their comrades who will come out of it with military renown rather than the Bullers, Methuens, Gatacres, or Whites.

The character sketch written by Mr. Howard Macfarland deals with Secretary John Hay, who is the heir-apparent to President McKinley. Should any fatal accident happen to the President during the next year, Mr. Hay would, under the constitution, become President of the United States. Mr. John Barrett deals with the question of the hour in a paper which describes American interests in China. Mr. Barrett thinks that the United States are to-day the determining force in the arbitrament of China's future: first, because they have never demanded the cession of any Chinese territory; secondly, because they have never claimed any sphere of influence or interest; thirdly, because they are the first Power to insist upon all other Powers recognising the open door; fourthly, because they are the only Power which stands for the integrity of the Chinese power; fifthly, because, as the paramount Power of the Pacific, they cannot permit any curtailment of their legitimate field of commerce, exploitation or influence.

Mr. Edward O. Jordan describes the great drainage canal of Chicago, which is to be opened early in this year, and Mr. Albert C. Stevens writes of "Two Hundred Mutual Beneficiary Insurance Organisations" of the United States, which are conducted upon what is called the Lodge system. Mr. Mason writes upon pure food, and Jack London discusses the "Economics of the Klondike."

There is no falling off in the general character of the other features of the magazine.

THREE papers in the *Sunday at Home* for January claim notice. Rev. F. W. Newland, M.A., gives an interesting sketch of Manchester, its institutions and noted citizens. He chronicles the depressing fact that the vitality of men at fifty-seven in Manchester is about equal to that of men at sixty-five in all England. Lady Verney introduces us to Cowper and his friends, notably his lady friends, and reminds us of the approaching centenary commemoration of his death which occurred April 25th, 1800. T. C. Collings sketches the children's moorland farm on the Edgeworth Moors near Bolton, formed in connection with Dr. Stephenson's work in East London.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

IN the *National Review* for January are articles on a proposed coalition by "Carltonensis," Mr. Arnold White's "Cankers of a Long Peace," and Mr. G. C. T. Bartley's "Impressions of South Africa," which are all dealt with among the Leading Articles.

LAST OF THE DERVISHES.

Major Maxse describes the last stand of the Dervishes in an interesting article which is accompanied with a plan showing the disposition of the Egyptian troops during the battle. The following is the description of the death of the Khalifa obtained by Major Maxse from a prisoner:—

One of the wounded Emirs lying by his side told me that early in the engagement the Khalifa was grazed by a bullet in the hand, but so determined was he to carry out the attack that he concealed the wound by drawing his sleeve over it to prevent his followers being discouraged. He went forward into the thick of the fight, where he fell, struck by the splinter of a shrapnel in the mouth and by a rifle bullet in the chest. The body lay 330 yards from our firing line. By his side the chief Emirs, including Ahmed Fedil, lay dead or wounded. His son, Osman Sheik el Din, had been wounded in the arm early in the day, and we found him on a bed amongst his harem in the camp, whither he had been brought by his personal followers, who were evidently devoted to him.

CATHOLICISM IN FRANCE.

Mr. F. C. Conybeare has an article on "Popular Catholicism in France," in which he gives a somewhat squalid picture of the relation of the Catholic priesthood to their flocks. It is true, he says, that six out of seven grown men are indifferent to the Church even when they are not actually hostile. The victims of the clerical system are their wives and children, and few men have enough courage to break so far with the Church as to withdraw their families from its influence:—

The bacillus of superstition can only be eliminated by the culture in the mind of some healthier germ. Such a germ they see in French Protestantism, from which they have hitherto held aloof, however deep might be their antagonism to Catholicism. Now they frankly urge that all who are dissatisfied with the superstitions of Rome should openly declare themselves Protestants and commit the religious training of their children to the nearest *pasteur*. In no other way can their country escape the fate which has overtaken Spain.

CHAOS IN HOSPITALS.

Miss Honnor Morten writes on "Hospital Chaos," and points out a great many abuses and disadvantages which result from the want of an uniform system of public control. The present means for gaining public control of the hospitals are:—

(1) In London by the slow starvation of the voluntary system and gradual handing over of necessitous hospitals to the County Council.

(2) In country districts the gradual freeing of the infirmary from workhouse association, so that it becomes the public hospital and no longer gives the pauper taint.

(3) In small towns where hospitals already exist, the formation of a Joint Hospital Board to control the voluntary (general) hospital, the municipal (fever) hospital, and the Poor-Law infirmary (chronic cases). It must be remembered that both Councils and Guardians have the right to contribute to hospitals.

(4) In towns like Barry where the population is working and there are no resident leisured rich, the building and maintaining

of necessary hospitals out of the rates, under Section 131 of the Public Health Act.

(5) In large towns any Corporation can gain control of its hospitals by Private Bill legislation. See the Liverpool Improvement Act, 1886, or the Manchester Corporation Act, 1896.

All these methods are simple, can be put into execution at once, introduce change gradually, and will not scare the public.

A VISITOR'S VIEWS OF THE TRANSVAAL.

Mr. Bartley, M.P., who visited South Africa with his wife and daughter last August, gives an account of what he saw there. There is nothing in the article which is quite so interesting as the account which he gave in a letter published in the papers some months ago, describing the general prosperity of the much oppressed Outlander. He visited Johannesburg at the time when the race feeling engendered by the agitation for war was at its height, but even then he does not seem to have come across any very serious evidence of oppression of the Briton by the Boer. About the most interesting thing in this paper is his account of his visit to the dynamite factory, from which it would seem that the Transvaal State is capable of being a model employer :—

While at Johannesburg, the great controversy as to the renewal of the dynamite monopoly took place, and I paid a visit to the factory, which is most interesting, and well worth the long day we spent in going over it. As a manufactory, it leaves little to be desired : the village, or indeed it might almost be called the town, which is entirely devoted to it, is well and picturesquely built, and for those employed everything seems done that generosity and good treatment can do. One point, however, is remarkable, and that is that of the three or four thousand people employed belonging to almost every nation, scarcely one, if one, is English. The profits are of course enormous.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Miss Jane H. Findlater has a paper on "The Art of Narration," which is worthy of the attention of budding novelists. The Rev. J. M. Bacon, who has an article on a somewhat similar subject in the *Nineteenth Century*, writes on "The War of Winds." Mr. A. M. Low, in his American Chronique refers to Mr. Chamberlain's speech, which, he says, though it caused the State Department some annoyance, only voiced what every man knows to be true. Mr. Low is a staunch advocate of an Anglo-American understanding, and it is to be feared that the wish has been father to the thought in this instance.

Periodical Literature Indexed.

IN connection with, but independent of, the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, there is published every year an ANNUAL INDEX of all the more important articles appearing in the periodicals of England and America. This is the only publication in England corresponding to Poole's Index of Periodical Literature in America. It is indispensable for librarians, and for all persons who are studying special subjects it provides access to a mine of wealth. Nine volumes have already been published, some at 5s., and the later volumes at 10s. each. Vol. I. dealt with the periodical literature of 1890 ; and from year to year, as succeeding volumes have appeared, the material indexed has steadily increased in bulk. The third volume (dealing with the periodicals of 1892) has been entirely sold out, but with that exception Vols. I. to IX. may be obtained for £3, or, including the forthcoming volume (which will be issued next May), for £3 10s. No library is complete without this comprehensive index of the periodical literature of the last ten years.

WINDSOR.

ONE of the principal features in the January *Windsor* is a paper by Alured G. Bell on the Khedive and his advisers. The writer speaks of the Khedive as "of a forgiving nature, of a pliable nature, and withal of a just habit of mind," who "has the makings, mentally and morally, of one of the strongest princes of our time." He is said not to hate England : "in fact, he would rather have the esteem of one English sportsman than the unctuous flattery of all the boulevards of Paris, Vienna, and Constantinople." The writer remarks on the great regard cherished by Lord Cromer for the Sheikh-el-Bakry, a youth of thirty-three, a descendant of the Prophet, the hereditary head of Islam, and one of the shrewdest friends of England.

Harry Furniss deals with Montreal in his series of Canadian sketches. He calls Montreal the Edinburgh, Toronto the Glasgow, of Canada. He gives the former yet another name—the Brooklyn of Canada, the City of Churches. He says of Montreal, "It is inhabited by the French, businessed by the Scotch, dominated by the priests, visited by the world, and admired by all."

Mr. George A. Wade treats of the world's famous libraries, and mentions the British Museum with one-and-a-half million books ; the Bibliothèque Nationale of Paris with its three million volumes ; the Bodleian, Oxford, with 400,000 books ; the Royal Library, Berlin ; the Vatican Library with 220,000 volumes and 25,000 MSS. ; the Advocates' Library, Edinburgh, with 400,000 books and 3,000 MSS. ; the Imperial Library, St. Petersburg, with 1,155,000 books and 26,000 MSS. ; the Harvard Library with over 300,000 volumes. Of lending libraries, Leeds and Birmingham stand first.

York Hopewell reports an interview with Corporal Farmer on his experience at Majuba Hill, where he was twice wounded in helping the wounded, and so earned the Victoria Cross. He is now a scene-painter.

PEARSON'S.

THE chief charm of *Pearson's* for January is, as usual, its superb reproductions of "The Art of the Age." Bouguereau's pictures supply the principal attractions. The military interest is, as in most of the periodicals, in the ascendant. Herbert C. Fyfe illustrates with photographs the gentle art of "blowing up the enemy" by submarine mines. Major Arthur Griffiths contributes a very instructive paper with appropriate diagrams of an army corps at the front. Marcus Tindal gives a similarly graphic account of army hospital work, "With the Red Cross on the Battlefield." Austin Fryers tells the "Wonders in Wheat-Growing" achieved by the Brothers Garton in their experimental farm at Newton-le-Willows. By cross-fertilisation they have greatly enlarged and strengthened or otherwise improved the straw, ear, and grain of wheat. The writer reports that the United States Department of Agriculture offered to buy up the whole stock and the exclusive right to their results ; but Messrs. Garton have patriotically offered them gratis to the British Government. The British Government have replied that "there is no provision at the Board of Agriculture for the supervision of such experiments"! Another marvel in husbandry is described by George A. Best, who tells how big trees are transplanted.

STRACEY CHAMBERS, in the January *Temple Bar*, gives a very vivacious account of her journeyings from Bulawayo over the veldt, under the title of "A Woman's Tour in the Selukwe Gold District."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for January contains three articles dealing with events in South Africa, and, as might be expected, the premature counting of chickens is no longer a feature. The only other article which I have dealt with in the Leading Articles is Mr. St. George Mivart's analysis of the writings of "Recent Catholic Apologists."

THE PATH OF GLORY.

Mr. Joseph Jacobs has been delving in the pages of our reference books for significant facts as to the acquisition of distinctions and renown by the people of the United Kingdom. His conclusion is as follows :—

Clergy do not loom so large in the nation's eye as they did thirty years ago, and it is difficult to say whether the decline in quality and quantity recently complained of is either the effect or the cause. Law, on the other hand, appears to be doubly as attractive as it was thirty years ago, notwithstanding the pressure of competition within the profession. Doctors appear to stand stationary in attractiveness to the world and to themselves. As might have been expected, the Services have become more popular, owing to the rising tide of Imperialism and Militarism; both on land and sea there are double the number of "celebrities." The reproach that England is not a musical nation is slowly being wiped out, if one can judge by the double quota of Musicians in the later list. On the other hand, Artists have somewhat declined in number, and as the later list includes Sculptors and Engravers in that rubric, the falling off is marked; engraving, indeed, as a profession, and as a means of obtaining fame, has entirely died out: the engraver nowadays is a process-maker.

GAINS AND LOSSES IN THE PACIFIC.

Mr. J. G. Lee writes a well informed article on this subject. He thinks the importance of Samoa has been much exaggerated, and he is evidently firmly convinced that the natives have much more to gain from the elimination of the British factor than if the *status quo* had been maintained. The sooner Germany assumes her new responsibilities, the better will it be for whites and natives alike. "Samoa emerges from a long conflict rent and torn, but strange to say with five-sixths of her land still in the possession of her children." He thinks the Germans have been represented by officials anxious to conciliate all interests and acquire a thorough knowledge of native wishes and characteristics. Whether Samoa is destined to rise to an honourable position or to sink to the level of other decaying peoples in the Southern seas, depends chiefly upon the bureaucrats at Berlin. The agreement, so far as Samoa and Tonga are concerned, may be described as absolutely devoid of moral considerations. "We use as an article of traffic the independence of Samoa, which we were in honour bound to defend. We accept as the reward of our perfidy the sovereignty of Tonga, which was not Germany's to dispose of, and which we have promised should never be taken away save with the freest consent of the people."

AGRICULTURAL EDUCATION FOR BLACKS.

Mr. E. M. Green has a short article on the progress of the South African natives in agricultural arts. He describes the methods of Mr. Levey at Cala, in the Transkei, where there is an agricultural society with natives on the committee, by which trees are planted and new seeds and vegetables distributed among the people. Mr. Levey's opinion is that the native population is quite capable of developing the resources of the country if properly directed. The great want at present is a recognition of the dignity of manual labour.

THE GOSPEL OF LARGE FAMILIES.

Hannah Lynch gives a brief and on the whole not an unappreciative account of M. Zola's untranslatable novel "Fécondité." M. Zola's last novel was the glorification of the gospel of labour. In his latest novel he preaches the same gospel with special application to another kind of labour. It is curious that as the immediate sequel of M. Zola's visit to England, which has long been proverbial as the land of overgrown families, we should have this novel "Fécondité," the whole drift of which is that there is no more sure way of salvation than to have a family of at least a dozen children. She contrasts the teaching of "Fécondité" with that of Tolstoi's in the "Kreutzer Sonata." She does justice to the enthusiastic idealism of M. Zola where babies are concerned, but does rather less than justice in her scathing criticism of his style. Miss Lynch maintains that as a novelist M. Zola may be compared to a painter who cannot draw or a musician with a defective ear. His characters are mechanical and monotonous. Yet, notwithstanding all that she says concerning the coarseness of the conversation in which his characters indulge, which, after all, is not so bad as the conversation in "La Terre," she declares that if this lesson of Fécondité, if the ideal of the conjugal life of Matthieu and Marianne were printed separately, it would be essentially a brave and honest lesson and one which youth in its purest stage might study and learn with advantage.

PHILOSOPHY AND CULTURE.

Professor James Sully reprints his paper, "Philosophy and Modern Culture," read at the opening address for the 1898-99 Session of University College. His paper is a defence of the utility of philosophic study as an instrument of education. He says :—

We must urge the study of philosophy, even though we know that it may lead in many cases to the addition of one more smattering to the other smatterings of the age; and we must do so for this reason, that it is desirable to give students, even at an unripe age, the opportunity of getting a taste of philosophic study, in order that the more serious of them may be induced to make it their frequent repast in later years. The highest end of education, it has been well said, is to prepare a youth for self-education. And this applies with peculiar force to training in philosophy.

ENGLAND, FRANCE AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

Mr. P. T. Magrath, editor of the *Newfoundland Evening Herald*, of St. John's, Newfoundland, warns us that the perennial dispute with France concerning her rights to the so-called French shore of Newfoundland became acute on January 1st. He suggests that England, while enabling the French fishermen "to carry on the cod industry without intervention, should prevent them taking salmon, and should also prevent them harassing the coast folk or interfering with the latent resources of the region." Should the French object, Mr. Magrath would send one or more warships to assist Newfoundland in enforcing its bait laws, and then, he gaily says, "that will put the French in the position of having to assert their claims by force or else to acquiesce in the changed condition of affairs." In other words, at the very moment when we have all our available troops locked up in South Africa, we are to challenge the French to war over the French shore question. Mr. Magrath, of course, like all persons who advocate a policy that leads up to ultimatums, protests that he is not asking England to go to war; "but the inevitable logic of circumstances is placing England in the position that she must assert her supremacy ere long, and all the omens point to her being

obliged to do so during this year," which is pleasing reading considering what we know of similar assertions of supremacy in another continent. But we cannot blame Mr. Magrath for not realising the extent to which Mr. Chamberlain's impolicy in South Africa has crippled the Empire throughout the world.

GENDER IN LANGUAGE.

The peculiar habit of mind which has led peoples to attribute distinctions of sex to sexless and inanimate objects has puzzled a great many people. Mr. J. G. Fraser puts forward the theory that the sex of inanimate objects was determined by different forms of speech in men and women. He gives a number of illustrations from the language of mixed and savage tribes to show that something resembling this process is still going on.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. C. Bailey contributes a review of "Stevenson's Letters," and Professor Lewis Campbell has an article on "The Growth of Tragedy in Shakespeare." Mr. N. L. Jackson points out the dangers which sport suffers from the advent of professionalism.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* of January, with the exception of Mr. J. A. Hobson's article on "Capitalism and Imperialism in South Africa," contains nothing of very special interest. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. A. R. Carman's paper on "Radicalism and the Imperial Spirit," an Officer's review of "The War in South Africa," and Sir Walter Besant's reply to Mr. Buchanan's attack on Mr. Kipling.

RUSSIANS IN ASIA.

Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger contributes a paper on "Cabul and Herat," in which he states that the two main objects of Russia's policy in Central Asia are to gain a port on the Persian Gulf and to establish a permanent diplomatic representative at Cabul. England cannot oppose the former project, and Mr. Boulger thinks it would be unwise to do so, but she should herself take steps to counterbalance Russia's gain. The diplomatic representation of Russia at Cabul should, however, be strenuously opposed. And Russia, Mr. Boulger thinks, should take the substance in the Persian port and lose the shadow in "the permanent resident at Cabul."

CYCLES AND MOTOR CARS.

Mr. Joseph Pennell writes on "Other Things and Improvements in Cycles," the main object of his paper being to denounce the free wheel, and to advocate long cranks and high gears. The cause of the failure of the cycle trade is the system of buying bicycles ready made, which has superseded the old system of having them built to measure. The cycle "boom," however, has now passed away and will be succeeded by the motor car. Mr. Pennell says :—

There is no use shutting our eyes any longer to the fact that the motor is the coming vehicle. The opposition of Parliament—with its desire to foster light railways, which ruin the roads, if they enrich contractors and company promoters and possibly members of Parliament as well,—the silly restrictions of the police and the County Council tramway and omnibus schemes for the moment interfere with this industry. But anyone of sense knows that in ten years the automobile will be as common as the horse is in the streets to-day, and the horse will then be as occasional as the automobile is now. It may be in less time, for the boom is almost upon us.

CANADIAN TRADE WITH ENGLAND.

Mr. Jebb discusses the commercial and fiscal relations of Canada and this country. He thinks we might propose to Canada—

an immediate preference for Canadian wheat, on the distinct understanding that the Canadian duties on our imports should be gradually but progressively lowered to the standard of a Revenue Tariff only. One of the ablest men of business in Canada suggests a Tariff Regulation Act, providing a scale of duties, beginning at about 30 per cent. (the average existing rate), and descending to perhaps 10 per cent. in a period of fifteen to twenty years. Manufacturers registering under the Act would thereby agree to accept this as the only Tariff, novel industries starting upon their career with the full protection of 30 per cent., and pre-existing industries falling into line at the stage corresponding to the protective duty already enjoyed by their class.

Legislation of this character, to regulate the treatment of our imports, would certainly give us the required guarantee, which the intricacies of domestic politics in Canada might otherwise render difficult. We could fortify our own position by making our duty on foreign wheat likewise progressive, beginning at one shilling a quarter, and rising to perhaps five shillings when the Canadian tariff had reached its minimum. Such an offer would certainly be welcomed by the vast majority of Canadians.

CROMWELL'S CONSTITUTIONAL AIMS.

Professor S. R. Gardiner, writing under this title, defends Cromwell from the accusation of being an Opportunist without any fixed principle, whose only object was to gain for his Government the support of the nation. He says :—

Cromwell, even in accepting constitutional in the place of military rule, battled to the last for that Puritan oligarchy without which his Government was doomed. We may condemn, as I have already said, the line of thought which considered the maintenance of such a system possible. We have no right to charge Cromwell with conscious tyranny and law-breaking because he strove, with the utmost versatility, to mould his Government in such a fashion as to place it above the waves of popular discontent.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Augustine Birrell reviews the letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Professor R. S. Conway, under the title of "The Riddle of the Nations," discusses some problems of ethnology and philology. Alice Zimmern, writing on "Ladies' Dwellings," gives an account of some efforts that have been made to provide cheap homes for educated working women. Dr. Stalker writing on "Our Present Knowledge of the Life of Christ," deals with some problems of Christian scholarship. The Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco under the title "Puer Parvulus" deals with the Italian Presepio.

THE *Leisure Hour* for January supplies excellent reading. Mr. Gordon's sketch of the Thames shipyards asks for separate notice. Marie Belloc's paper on "Nurses at the Front" gives interesting information about Netley Hospital and the nurses—regular and volunteer—who have gone to the seat of war. Louise Becke deplores "the surrender of Samoa" to the German, and the "staggering blow" which the writer sees in it to missionary enterprise, not only in Samoa, but all through the Pacific islands. Rev. J. M. Bacon glances over the birth and growth of explosives. A comical selection from drawings by Board School children is given by Mr. Walter Dexter under the title "Artists in Embryo." There is a suggestion of Phil May's caricatures about them. A. C. Maitland unearths a cookery book of the middle of last century, and extracts much of quaint reading and recipe.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY

THE *Nineteenth Century* for January is largely a military number, and the political side of the South African struggle is touched on only in one article. I have dealt elsewhere with Sir G. S. Clarke's paper on "The Defence of the Empire," Mr. Sidney Low's on "The Military Weakness of England," Colonel Stopford's on "The Volunteers," and Sir Henry Howorth's on "The Employment of Indian Troops." The only other two articles separately dealt with are Canon Wirgman's on "The South African Conspiracy," and Mr. R. B. Townshend's on "The Common Mule."

THE WAR RELIEF FUNDS.

The Rev. C. G. Lang thinks that there is grave danger of the funds subscribed for the relief of our soldiers and their families not being laid out to advantage owing to lack of concentration, which will give rise to overlapping and confusion. As far as temporary relief is concerned, he thinks that the Soldiers' and Sailors' Relief Association would administer the funds better than anyone else. What is required, however, is a national organisation, specially formed to control the distribution. The function of this organisation he defines as follows :—

(1) To attempt, if it be still possible, to bring the methods of temporary relief under common principles of action; (2) to induce the committees of the various funds to "pool" their surpluses for permanent relief in a single national fund; (3) to consider carefully the best form which permanent relief ought to take; (4) if it accepts the Patriotic Commissioners as the best available trustees, to advise them as to the best procedure, and to induce the public also on its authority to accept them; (5) to collect and use information as to the extent of the relief required in various parts of the country; (6) to provide a system of representative district committees, to give local information, to investigate and report on suitable cases, and to supervise locally the administration of relief.

CATHOLICITY AND "CURIALISM."

Dr. St. George Mivart, writing on "The Continuity of Catholicism," reviews the changes in general beliefs which have taken place among Catholics since the earliest days of Christianity. The object of his article is to show that though the majority of these changes have taken place in modern times, they have done so gradually and without any authoritative official recognition, and therefore without any interruption of the continuous life of the Catholic Church. The real enemy to this broad Catholicity is what Dr. Mivart labels "Curialism" :—

The Curia has learnt nothing as to the real condition of mankind beyond its own surroundings. Certainly it has learnt nothing as to the nature and tendencies of that dominant factor in the world—our own race. Essentially despotic, it has still no glimmering of the truth that the English-speaking peoples have thrown off, once and for ever, despotism of whatsoever kind, and will never submit to the centralised tyranny which is the Curialist's only notion of government. The struggle will doubtless be long between Catholicity (which desires all truth, justice, and rational liberty in religion) and Curialism, but the defeat of the latter, however long delayed, is well assured.

STANDARDISING SENTENCES.

Mr. Montague Crackanthorpe, Q.C., discusses the problem whether it is possible for judicial experts to fix conventional units wherewith to measure the punishment of crime. He thinks that a committee of our most experienced judges could attain this object :—

Suppose the Queen's Bench Division to choose six of its own body having the largest experience in criminal law. Suppose each of these to be asked what are the average sentences he would pronounce, apart from special circumstances, on an adult male who had been convicted of those offences which most commonly recur, and who is not entitled to the benefit of the First Offenders Act. Having thus got six average sentences, let the *average of those averages* be taken. Let the same process be gone through where there are one or more previous convictions, and let the average of the increase of sentence attributable to that fact be ascertained in like manner.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE'S GHOST STORY.

From Nathaniel Hawthorne's unpublished papers the Editor selects a curious ghost story. It was written by Nathaniel Hawthorne in the year 1856. When Hawthorne was living at Boston he used to meet frequently in the Athenæum Club an old Unitarian divine of the name of Dr. Harris. This old gentleman, who was a somewhat quaint and unmistakable figure, used to occupy a certain armchair in the club where he used to read the newspapers. Hawthorne maintains that on the day on which he heard of his death, and for several days and weeks afterwards, he saw the ghost of Dr. Harris sitting reading the newspaper in the same armchair before the fire. He does not think anyone else in the club saw him. But he saw him unmistakably. The odd thing was that he never saw him come in or go out; sometimes he was not there :—

I saw the figure, day after day, for a considerable space of time, and took no pains to ascertain whether it was a ghost or no. I never, to my knowledge, saw him come into the reading-room or depart from it. There sat Doctor Harris in his customary chair, and I can say little else about him.

The ghostly visitant seemed to recognise Hawthorne, and on one occasion the ghost—

fixed upon me from beneath his spectacles a melancholy look of helplessness, which, if my heart had not been as hard as a paving-stone, I could hardly have withstood. But I did withstand it; and I think I saw him no more after this last appealing look, which still dwells in my memory as perfectly as while my own eyes were encountering the dim and bleared eyes of the ghost.

JUDAISM IN FRANCE.

M. Paul Bettelheim has a short paper on "The Jews in France," which does not throw much fresh light on the problem. He thinks that the betrayal of General Boulanger by his Jewish supporters was one of the main political causes of recent French Anti-Semitism. The social causes began to develop after the war with Germany :—

At this period it was noticed, or simply supposed, as it is everywhere, that the Jews managed to escape better than others. They began to be regarded with distrust. Their ways of doing business were criticised. This would have been nothing had it not been for the scandals of the Panama enterprise which were revealed at this time. With signal unfairness, but as could only be expected, the Christian promoters were entirely forgotten and the Jewish corrupters only—Baron de Reinach, Cornelius Herz, and Arton—were remembered.

M. Bettelheim thinks that French Anti-Semitism is only a temporary phenomenon.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. C. Hadden, writing about hymns, protests against the arbitrary changes which editors and others, who would not dare to change a passage of Byron or Shelley, think themselves free to make in sacred songs. Mr. Herbert Paul has an article on Swift, whom he calls "The Prince of Journalists," and treats from that point of view. The Rev. S. M. Bacon writes on some problems of "Climate and Atmosphere." Mr. Sidney Lee, writing on "Shakespeare and the Modern Stage," laments the fact that Shakespeare is more often on the stage in Germany and Austria than in his own country.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for December is essentially a South African number. Mr. Bryce, Karl Blind, M. Francis Charmes, Max Nordau, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, and Mr. Demetrius Boulger all contribute articles dealing directly or indirectly with the war, its causes and its consequences. I have dealt with all these among the Leading Articles.

A DEFENCE OF IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Amos K. Fiske, writing on "Some Consecrated Fallacies," attacks the principle of the Declaration of Independence that "all men were created equal." He is quite certain that the strong have a perfect right to treat the weak as they like, always supposing the strong, as they always declare themselves to be, are the better men. He thinks, therefore, that the United States must keep the Philippines, and incidentally everything else they can lay their hands on :—

The course of events in the last two years, whether rightly or wrongly we need not inquire, has placed the United States in a peculiar relation to the Philippine Islands, involving responsibilities to itself, to them and to the rest of the world. What the situation requires of us we will not discuss ; but suppose it be admitted that the interests of all concerned—the United States, the Philippine Islands, and the rest of the world—would be best subserved by the exercise of the powers of government over the islands by the United States, is there any sacred truth, any principle of right or justice, that would forbid that consummation, without the consent of the people of the islands first had and obtained? Must the lack of that consent, even though induced by ignorance or incapacity of judgment, stand against a better judgment of what is for the well-being of the islands and their people?

CONFESSION AMONG CATHOLICS.

The Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J., contributes a defence of the practice of auricular confession. He says :—

The natural origin and fountain-head of confession is to be found in an instinct of human nature, which leads us to communicate to others any strong emotion present to the soul, any powerful influence engendering in us joy or sorrow, hope or fear, self-approbation or self-reproach. If some counter-motive render concealment necessary, the suppression will be painful to us, and will aggravate our suffering, where the influence present to the soul is one unfavourable to its happiness. Now, a sense of guilt is, of all emotions which affect the soul, the one which causes the most deeply rooted misery, and is the most destructive of all true peace. Shame, self-reproach, fear, remorse, disgust at the thought of the past, and despondency at the prospect of the future, all combine to make life almost intolerable. The desire to exterminate that which is the source of our mental suffering sometimes becomes irresistible. I am not concerned with the source of this curious instinct of self-revelation, but the fact of the relief that it affords to the heavily-burdened soul is undeniable.

THE DECAY OF THE AMERICAN CONGRESS.

Mr. Joseph Pulitzer asks "Has Congress Abdicated?" and answers his question in the affirmative. The Executive in America, he says, has usurped all the powers of Congress, which is guided, directed and controlled by the President. The continuance of military government in Cuba in spite of the declaration of April, 1898, that the people of Cuba were "free and independent," the annexation of Hawaii and carrying on a war in the Philippines which has never been recognised by the representatives of the people, are all instances of the tyrannical power which party spirit and patronage has put into the hands of the Executive. "Congress is no longer the guardian of American liberty," says Mr. Pulitzer, and until the patronage of 100,000 offices is taken out of the hands of the President it can never regain its lost authority. Mr. Perry Belmont writes on a cognate subject in his article on "Congress, the President, and the Philippines." He says :—

The United States Government is not bound to "go into all the world" preaching any other political gospel than that of its written Constitution, under which every new acquisition has been treated as an inchoate State, to be trained and fitted for immortality as a member of our glorious Union of States. Only of that Constitution, that Union, that expansion, that country, has our flag hitherto been an emblem wherever it has floated on land or sea.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Thomas Lipton contributes a couple of pages in which he acknowledges the sportsmanlike treatment of the people of the United States during the yacht race of October. Mrs. F. A. Steel describes the position of native women in India. Mr. W. B. Yeats writes on "The Literary Movement in Ireland." Mr. John Dalzell advocates "Securing the Gold Standard by Law." Mr. Hugh H. Lusk, writing on "The Highways of the People," treats of the problem of railway ownership in the United States.

THE SUNDAY STRAND.

SIR GEORGE NEWNES has brought out at last the new Sunday sixpenny magazine which is to be the companion of the *Strand Magazine*. It is of an attractive appearance, with a bright scarlet cover, and copiously illustrated.

Its chief feature is the serial publication of the "Life of Christ," by Ian Maclaren. But the popularity and value of this essay in a very familiar field cannot be judged from the first instalment. Indeed, it opens somewhat unfortunately with an assertion which must strike every one as inaccurate. No one, thinks "Ian Maclaren," has as yet been capable of proposing a statue of Jesus Christ. It were an impossible stupidity, it were an actual blasphemy. Surely every crucifix and the other sculptural representations of Jesus Christ, which abound in every church in Christendom, give the lie to such an astonishing assertion. So far from its being an impossibility to erect a statue of Jesus Christ, it would be more like the truth to say that there are more statues of Jesus, in one shape or another, than of any other person who has ever trod this world.

The other special features in the number are General Booth's report on what he has done with the "Darkest England" money ; and a slight sketch of Mr. Joseph Chamberlain as Sunday school teacher—both of which are noticed elsewhere. Sir Walter Besant starts a serial story about gambling, the first instalment of which contains much more about spooks than about gambling. Several of Doré's pictures are reproduced. Harry How tells us how Dr. Barnardo finds his babies, and there is an interesting brief paper discussing whether Dr. Parker has become a spiritualist. This discussion has been raised by the statement of Dr. Parker as to his consciousness of the presence of the spirit of his departed wife. Mr. Haweis and Mr. Price Hughes have their say upon Dr. Parker's experiences. Mr. Hughes does not see the need for any such assistance when we are permitted to enjoy the assistance of the Spirit of God.

IN "The Boys of the Priory School," by Florence Coombe (Blackie, 2s. 6d.), the interest of the story centres around Raymond Wentworth and his cousin Hal. Raymond, the captain of the cricket eleven, and the popular hero of Beckentree Priory School eventually learns that his much ridiculed cousin is in reality more steadfast and heroic than himself. It is a tale of school-boy life with plenty of incident.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for December is a number rather under average interest, and contains no article calling for separate notice with the exception of Mr. J. Castell Hopkins's "British View of the Transvaal Question," which will be found noticed among the Leading Articles.

THE TRUST PROBLEM.

Professor Bemis writes on "The Real Nature of the Trust Problem," dealing with all the proposed remedies—such as tariff and railroad reform, publicity, prevention of boycotts and discrimination to retailers. He thinks that although all these may prove effective, a much more thorough attitude must be adopted by the public before the abuses of monopolies are remedied :—

Before we can deal adequately with the trust problem, we shall have to build our battering ram back in the hills, and gradually move it up to the walls of Jericho; getting practice and preparing for the final struggle by overthrowing many obstacles as we move along. There must be such a change in our attitude that we shall not merely envy the trust because we are not fortunate enough to be in one, and that it will be no longer possible for our State universities to receive a paltry three or five thousand dollars a year for the investigation and teaching of all these great economic and social questions, as is the case in most of our States to-day, while monopoly magnates think nothing of securing to their universities ten times as much a year for the same purpose. Furthermore, our American States will have to cease to be contented with commissioners, State attorneys, etc., worth two or three thousand dollars a year, and going out of office with every change of administration, while a sugar refinery or a railroad is ready to pay five to ten times as much for its talent wherewith to oppose or checkmate public control.

INDUSTRY IN THE SOUTH.

Leonora Beck Ellis writing on "Recent Development in the South," gives some interesting particulars as to the immense industrial uprising of the Southern States during the last twenty years. The South has already changed from an aristocratic agricultural community into a rival in industry and commerce with the Northern States. The following table shows some of the most remarkable increases in the years 1880–1899 :—

	1880.	1899.
Railroad mileage	20,600	50,000
Cotton crop, bales	5,750,000	11,199,000
Capital invested in Southern cotton mills	$21,900,000	$125,000,000
Number of spindles in Southern cotton mills	667,000	5,000,000
Capital invested in Southern manufacturing	$257,200,000	$1,000,000,000
Value of Southern manufactured products	$457,400,000	$1,500,000,000
Wages paid to factory hands in South	$75,900,000	$350,000,000
Capital invested in cotton-seed-oil manufacturing	$3,500,000	$40,000,000
Pig iron produced, tons	397,000	2,500,000
Coal mined, tons	6,000,000	40,000,000

AUSTRALIAN FEDERATION.

The Hon. H. H. Husk has a paper entitled "The Commonwealth of Australia," in which he gives a general description of the great island, laying stress on the fact that it is the only one of our great possessions containing a race wholly British in origin :—

It needs no prophetic spirit to foresee that within another twenty-five years the British Empire will consist no longer of a single country surrounded by a group of great colonies and dependencies, but of a federation of States bound together by common ties of blood, traditions, language, religion, and law, under the presidency of the British crown. In such a federation may well be found the solution of the vexed question of Ireland's self-government. Under it, it is not too much to hope that in Canada the English and French elements of population may be thoroughly amalgamated in feeling as well as in institutions, or that in a great South African Commonwealth the British and Dutch elements may grow permanently reconciled. By the time such a federation can go into effect, however, there is no doubt that, next to the parent State, the Commonwealth of Australia will be at once the most important and the most powerful element.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Richard Burton, writing on "The Fundamentals of Fiction," declares that the day is passing when novelists could use their characters as pegs on which to hang theories, and that the clear bodying forth of men and women as they are will be regarded as the chief object of the novel in future. Mr. O. P. Austen contributes a statistical article dealing with the present distribution and condition of Africa. Professor J. H. Gore writes on "The Commercial Relations of England and Germany." There is an article on "The Status of Puerto Rico" by the Hon. H. G. Curtis, who thinks that Puerto Rico should be created into a territory when the inhabitants are prepared for it by education.

The Century.

THE *Century* opens the New Year well. Besides the papers of Mr. John Morley on Cromwell and of Captain Slocum on his solitary sail across the Indian Ocean, which claim separate notice, there is a mass of entertaining matter. Mr. Theodore Roosevelt urges the cultivation of "fellow-feeling as a political factor," good fellowship among members of all classes being held by him to be more potent than any Acts of Congress in the creation of national homogeneity. Mr. B. T. Washington describes several encouraging signs of progress among the negroes of the South. He notes as one of the chief solvents of the black problem the increasing possession of land and capital, and consequently of social influence, by negroes. Educational and then economic advance promises to promote social cohesion in the South. He hopes that the lessons so learnt will not be forgotten in dealing with the coloured people of Cuba and Puerto Rico. Rudyard Kipling's poem, "In the Matter of One Compass"—or the song of the magnetic needle—does not impress one with the author's characteristic power and felicity. Stephen Phillips has a fine and terrible poem entitled "Childless," which burns into speech the agony of the barren woman. Mr. R. T. Kelly gives a picture of married life "Among the Fellaheen," which might mitigate the frenzy of the childless. She is but treated as an animal; and destined brides have preferred poison to marriage. Pictorially, perhaps, the most effective feature is the series of coloured drawings of the Antarctic Seas, after photographs by Fred. A. Cook, the American member of the Belgian expedition, who contributes also a vivid sketch of his experiences and discoveries.

Scribner's Magazine.

Scribner's begins the New Year with the first of a series of articles on Cromwell by Mr. Theodore Roosevelt, which is illustrated with some excellent portraits and illustrations. His first article does not, however, throw any new light on Cromwell, or treat the subject from any new point of view. Mr. Frederick Palmer writes on "White Men and Brown in the Philippines," and illustrates his article with some excellent photographs. Mr. Eliot Gregory describes "The Poetic Cabarets of Paris." Mr. J. M. Barrie begins a new serial entitled "Tommy and Grizel." There are several short stories.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

DIE ZUKUNFT.

THE December number contains even more than the usual amount of highly interesting articles. There is, first of all, a pointed review of the present state of German internal and foreign politics brilliantly written by the editor of the *Zukunft*, Maximilian Harden, who has just returned from the fortress Weichselmünde, where he had been immured for six and a half months for *lèse majesté*. A well-considered article on "The War in South Africa," by August Hornung, deserves to be circulated widely even in England, because it states facts impartially and points out in an expert manner the faults and shortcomings of our system of Reserves, as well as the serious blunders committed by the Colonial and War Offices. The author's allusion to the Seven Years' War with the Rebels in America may perhaps not be liked by the advocates of the Anglo-Saxon Alliance, but it compels the thoughtful reader to think soberly and without too much optimism about the possible duration of this our latest "rebellion." "The Sultan's Wisdom" will interest English politicians as well as investors, dealing as it does with the new Iradé for the Bagdad railway and the outlook for the development of Asia Minor.

DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

The *Deutsche Rundschau* has entered the twenty-sixth year of its career under the able editorship of the well-known author and critic Dr. Julius Rodenberg. The December number contains a vivid description of "The Battle of Auerstädt," compiled by Paul Bailleu from King Frederic William III.'s own writings; and some excellent reminiscences by General T. von Verdy du Vernois, entitled "At the Headquarters of the II. (Silesian) Army, 1866," which throw many a new light upon the character and military ability of the late Emperor Frederic. Besides these, one of the Nestors of German literature, Paul Heyse, chats entertainingly about "King Max and Old Munich." Among other subjects the literary review has a discussion on "Walt Whitman."

HEIMGARTEN.

Even if one is condemned to spend Christmas-time in snowless, foggy London, it does not require much imagination to fancy oneself in the gorgeous winter-beauty of the Austrian Alps when absorbed in a volume of *Heimgarten*. There is an atmosphere of unspoiled nature, unvarnished peasant's simplicity, and unsophisticated honesty exhaling from the unassuming little monthly that is bound to delight the lover of healthy and wholesome literature. Peter Rosegger, the Styrian poet who edits the *Heimgarten*, presents a "Christmas Vision" called "The Last Repose," describing the last meeting of Christ with His Mother before His departure for Jerusalem. It is the production of one of the unwritten chapters of the Bible, so excellently imitating the spirit and language of the time, so full of superhuman love and tenderness, that it will delight believer and sceptic alike. Josef Wichner relates in "One More About My Girl" a child's prattlings and inquisitive questions, which throw many a valuable light upon the study of the human mind before it has undergone the crucial training of "civilisation." Besides these there is the dry humour of Adolf Flachs' "Ubermüthige Geschichten," the touching pathos of a Hungarian story, "The Postman," and many other interesting articles.

DEUTSCHE REVUE.

The high standard of this review for the past twenty-four years is well maintained, as can be seen by a glance at the names of the contributors and the subjects they have chosen for the December number. Vice-Admiral Reinhold Werner heads the list with an article on one of the Kaiser's recent war-cries: "Our Future lies upon the Water!" The well-known author tries his best to prove to the German taxpayer the necessity and advantage of opening his purse-strings in order to enable the Kaiser's Government to construct a great navy. To gain his ends he even attempts to arouse Jingoism and Anglophobia in the hearts of his compatriots by pointing out "English humanitarianism" in the bombardment of Alexandria, the use of dum-dum bullets, and on numerous other occasions—which, however, the author fails to mention. The Vice-Admiral also airs the opinion that England is jealous of Germany's commercial successes, and, finding herself unable to remain the sole ruler of the seas, wishes to subdue us, as formerly she crushed Holland and other weaker nations. The very one-sided argument closes with an imitation of Themistocles' famous apostrophe to his countrymen, and the solemn warning that those who do not take up his war-cry, "Build Battleships!" will commit a sin against the Fatherland, and will be responsible for the resulting disasters, when repentance will be too late. Dr. Max Nordau treats the subject of "National Sympathies" in his usual epigrammatic manner, dazzling the reader for the moment, but failing to convince and impress permanently. E. Pelman writes on "The Care of the Insane at the Close of the Nineteenth Century," showing frankly the shortcomings of the system in use at the German Insane Asylums, pointing out the reforms that originated in England and France, and pleading strongly for more humane views and methods in the treatment of the mentally diseased as well as of inebriates. The Transvaal question is discussed from two different points of view. Sir W. H. Rattigan paints "The Future of the Transvaal" under English rule in very rosy colours. M. von Brandt, formerly German Minister to China, presents the German opinion—both the official one of the Government and the private one of the people. He thinks that only one possibility might prevent the ultimate victory of the English army—an outbreak of the plague—and believes that even after victory England will have much trouble to keep South Africa in check, and will be obliged to maintain at least 40,000 to 50,000 troops in the conquered countries.

DIE NATION.

The politics of the German Empire and the sociological questions that occupy its ablest minds are ably set forth in *Die Nation*, edited by Dr. Theodor Barth, who is almost as well known in England and the United States as in his own country. In the breezy December number he discusses in vigorous style "Herrn von Miguel's Dementi," and the eventuality of the dissolution of the German Reichstag. Boris Minzès of Sofia sketches the history of Bulgaria during the past two decades. Benno Rüttenauer gives a character sketch of "John Ruskin," and Albert Zacher, of Rome, describes the secret workings of "The Mafia in Palermo."

DIE NEUE DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

Lack of space makes it impossible to mention more than the leading features of the December number of the *Neue Deutsche Rundschau*, the Berlin monthly, edited by Dr. Oscar Bie. Ellen Key in her article on "Conventional Womanhood" pleads eloquently against various forms of conventionalism in the woman's movement. She says:—

Courage and truth are the chief things lacking in woman. And these qualities must grow, if woman's personality is to in-

crease. This cannot be accomplished by studies, be they never so thorough, nor by social tasks, be they never so full of responsibility. . . . Woman's personality must be developed from inwards—that is the great Woman's Question. To liberate woman from conventionalism, that is the great aim of Woman's Emancipation.

Kurt Eisner offers a severe criticism of the dying century in "The Last Will of the Century." Three friends are discussing the testator quite seriously—a philologist, a physician, and a third, "who is nothing." The last named, who feels himself quite superfluous, is a morose cynic, endowed with good common sense and sound logic. This pseudonymous third declares that specialism has been the worst evil of our times, because people who devote their whole life and energy to the study of the third person singular of the imperfect tense of the irregular verbs, or the left hindleg of the frog or something like that, lose all interest in the rest of the world, and fail to accomplish anything valuable because they are not in touch with the whole. He finally claims that we have no right to burden the coming century with doctrines derived from the mistaken development of the nineteenth century, but that in order to make future generations happy we must give them the heritage of the eighteenth century, now unheeded by ourselves, *i.e.*, the reign of common sense.

NORD UND SÜD.

Nord und Süd, edited by the well-known German playwright and novelist, Paul Lindau, contains in the December number a "fairy novel" by Jonas Lie, called "Lindelin," which disproves the frequent saying that the best works of an author are written before he has reached the age of sixty. The frontispiece shows an excellent portrait of this famous Norwegian poet and novelist—etching by Johann Lindner—and his character sketch is well drawn in an article by E. Brausewetter. Dr. Eugen Gottschalk, an eye specialist of more than local fame, explains with characteristic thoroughness, but in terms easily comprehensible to everyone, the latest discoveries in the realm of light. Particularly interesting are the reports of the use of various "X, Y, and Z rays" in the treatment of infectious diseases like smallpox. His explanations about newly-invented eye-glasses are also worthy of note. There is an excellent essay on "Philosophy and Psychology" by Carl Schneider, and T. Hutten contributes an article on Ellen Key and her much-discussed pamphlet "Misused Woman's Energy."

DIE GRENZBOTEN.

Of all articles in the German periodicals on the war in South Africa those of *Die Grenzboten* are without doubt, if not the most just, the most interesting for English readers. "Chamberlain's Little War," by Hugo Bartels, asks for separate notice. Carl von Bruchhausen discusses the military situation in "Military Remarks on the first part of the Boer War." E. von der Brüggen generalises on "English World Policy in South Africa." He says:—

> We have suffered from English contumely, and perhaps will have to suffer much more from it. But we have on the other hand profited so much through England, and we might under certain circumstances expect so much from her in future, that it cannot be for us a question of hatred for England, but rather how we can compel her to respect our rights and particularly our power all over the world. If England were in danger of mortal hurt from a foreign Power we should have to consider whether it would not perhaps be to our interest to stand up for the existence and strength of England as if for ourselves.

DIE KULTUR.

The December number of this well-edited monthly for science, literature and art, published by the "Oesterreichische Leo-Gesellschaft," contains an extremely valuable article on Walter Crane by Ludwig Gall. The author draws the attention of his readers to the fact that the annual exhibition of English furniture and house decorations at the Austrian Museum of Commerce has demonstrated to the public the exceedingly "sterling" ("gediegen," is the untranslatable word used) execution of all the exhibits, which show not only eminent practicability for the special purposes they are to serve, but also excellent taste. No doubt the annual exhibitions have revolutionised both the taste of the public and the old-fashioned ways of the designers and cabinet makers of Vienna. At present we see Walter Crane and English house-furnishing taking the lead in Austria's capital, once so famous for its artistic furniture. Everyone interested in the matter must take pleasure in the way the author does justice to the "English master, whose name is not only famous in his own country and across the ocean, but also becomes more and more known on the Continent." Dr. Virgil Grimmich, professor of the University of Vienna, summarises in a learned essay, "The Conception of Soul in the Newer Philosophy," the *pros* and *cons* of modern psychology as to the existence of a separate or separable and immortal soul. The conclusion of an article, "Our Relation to Goethe," by Karl Muth, deals with the value of Goethe's life and works for Catholic (*i.e.*, Roman Catholic) Christianity. He claims that the great German poet was a Hypsistarian with inclinations and preferences for (Roman) Catholicism.

VOM FELS ZUM MEER.

For more than eighteen years *Vom Fels zum Meer* has held its position as one of the leading illustrated magazines of Germany. The new shape—grand quarto—in which it now appears enables it to display its many beautiful illustrations to greater advantage. Thus in No. 7 of December the full-size picture "The Widow," from a painting by L. A. Pizardot, the double-page "Largo," by Georg Schuster-Woldau, and the coloured reproduction of an aquarelle by Wüst are masterpieces of modern art, both in drawing and printing. Not less artistic are some photographic views of Montenegro, accompanying a well-written article by Josef Beckmann about the small mountain principality on the Adriatic. Its gorgeous scenery and picturesque inhabitants are almost unknown to the rest of Europe, though the children of Prince Nikita have been intermarrying of late with some of the leading European royal families. He mentions the fact that the little warrior-nation is just now near the edge of bankruptcy. No. 8 of *Vom Fels zum Meer* contains an interesting article on the German painter Tischbein, illustrated by coloured reproductions of three aquarelles which he had destined in 1824 as a gift to Goethe.

DIE GESELLSCHAFT.

This magazine, established some years ago as a kind of Secessionist radical half-monthly for the "Young German" literary school, upholds this policy still, under the editorship of M. G. Conrad and L. Jacobowski. The December number contains an appreciative study by Max Messer on Hermann Bahr, the apostle of Vienna's new school of authors and critics, and an up-to-date article by Jacobowski on "Literary Essays." There is a remarkable article on "The Deplorable State of our Literature for Youths," written with thorough knowledge,

honest indignation, and brilliant satire by "A Critic." The quotations from the works of the most read authors of books for boys and girls prove beyond doubt that the greater part of this literature is manufactured wholesale by characterless penny-a-liners. It is chiefly composed of a mixture of blood-curdling adventures, nonsensical situations and speeches, horrible murders and bad descriptions of foreign lands. "A Critic" considers that the enormous sales of such literature are possible only on account of the stupidity and carelessness of parents, who do not do their duty in examining the mental food of their children. Possibly some English parents might profit by reading this article, and by taking "A Critic's" advice to heart.

DIE ZEIT.

The periodicals of Austria suffer equally with the daily press from the pencil of the censor. Frequently one finds large blank spaces in certain weekly or monthly publications, bearing diagonally the sole word "Confiszirt" (confiscated), and generally such articles are to be met with in *Die Zeit*, edited by Professor Dr. T. Singer (sociology), Dr. M. Burkhard (literature and theatre), and Dr. H. Kanner (politics). Whatever remains unconfiscated in this bold mouthpiece of Austrian public opinion is couched in such careful language that the reader must know how to read between the lines if he wants to understand what the authors mean. If he is able to do so, he will gain a great amount of information which he could not gather elsewhere. Thus Ignaz Daszczynski, member of the Austrian Reichsrath, writes fearlessly on "Stanislaus Szczepanowski and the Galician System of Corruption," proving that in this Polish province fraud and bankruptcy reign supreme under the protection of officials and judicial courts by the arbitrary misuse of absolute government. Under the heading "Political Notes" an anonymous writer discusses the present political situation of the dual Empire, and points out that at home and abroad the idea is constantly mooted of annexing Austria to a neighbouring country. The author does not say whether Germany, Russia or Italy is meant by this "neighbouring country," but he fears, and quite correctly, that Austria, on account of her well-known peculiarities, would form an indigestible foreign body for the State by which she would be annexed. He finally proposes, on account of the existence of similar abuses in internal administration, and for the sake of a harmonious solution of the burning question, "the amalgamation of Austria with Turkey," adding, for the eyes of the State Prosecutor (censor), that he of course would regard Austria as the annexing State.

DER STEIN DER WEISEN.

One of the few serious and excellent productions of the "City of the Phaeakes on the Blue Danube" is the illustrated monthly *Der Stein der Weisen*, edited by A. von Schweiger-Lerchenfeld, and devoted to the latest discoveries and inventions in all branches of science. True to this programme, the December number offers an excellent illustrated article on "Flying Machines" by Karl Steffen, Artillery-Major C. M. Rech's timely detailed description of "The Maxim Gun," and "A New Proof for the Bacon-Shakespeare Theory" by Josef Allram, with reproductions of the original prints of "Venus and Adonis." Dr. Zanietowski explains "Photography of the Movement of Blood and Liquids," and "The Little Drawer" of the magazine is rich in good illustrations and instructive descriptions of various topics from "Glass-staining" and "Symbiosis" to "Cactea" and "Glasshouse Plants."

OTHER MAGAZINES.

An illustrated family paper that is to be found in almost every German home. The Christmas number is full of artistic coloured illustrations and rich in humorous and pathetic Christmas stories. But serious subjects are nevertheless not neglected. The veteran author Rudolf von Gottschall sketches pictures of German history under the heading of "Forged Letters," Oswald Heidegger writes an appreciative character-sketch of the world-renowned pedagogue Pestalozzi, and Rudolf Cronau dedicates several pages to "The Hundredth Anniversary of George Washington's Death."

Die Neue Zeit, true to its name, deals chiefly with the latest sociological features of the world in general and Germany in particular. Most remarkable is August Bebel's article "The Reform of a Militia Army," in which the famous Socialist leader proves the correctness of his propositions by the views of some leading military men. "B. B." gives some startling features of the life of proletarian actors, in which the income and expenditure of these poor nomads in Germany and Austria are told from the author's own experience. In "Hand and Machine," M. Beer, of New York, draws sound conclusions from the Thirteenth Annual Report of the Commissioner of Labour in Washington.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung is a richly—almost too richly—illustrated monthly, which aims at offering a kaleidoscopic view of Austria's German literature and the topics of the month. The novels and short stories contained in the December number, particularly the pretentious "Beautiful Hands" by Else Kastner-Michaelitschke, are of the kind that used to be regarded as the only proper mental food for boarding-school girls. The artistic value of the magazine would profit decidedly if there were fewer but more select illustrations.

The *Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik*, one of the most thorough and valuable bi-monthly publications devoted to Sociology, and edited admirably by Dr. Heinrich Braun, contains in the last number an exhaustive study of "The Right of Coalition and the Penal Code" by Professor Dr. Loewenfeld, of Munich. Peter von Struve, of St. Petersburg, contributes a critical essay on "The Marx Theory of Social Development," and there is an interesting report of the "Working-men's Building Societies in the Suburbs of Copenhagen" by Inspector Niels Westergaard. Every one of these articles is as instructive and well considered as is the review of sociological literature that concludes the excellent volume of almost 300 pages printed in Roman character.

The *Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift* of December publishes its own obituary—at least as far as the name is concerned—because, beginning with January 1900, it will appear as the *Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land*, and continue, as the editors promise, to serve as the representative of Christian "Weltanschanung" in state and church, school and family, art, science and literature. The manner and spirit in which these services to "Christianity" are to be rendered can be learned best from an article by the Rev. Theodor Seifert: "Is Antisemitism justifiable from the Standpoint of the Church or not?" This member of Germany's Protestant "eglesia militans" quotes the Apostle Paul as the first "Antisemite," thus forgetting or suppressing the fact that Christ Himself has sent out His disciples to preach "brotherly love to all mankind." The author distorts facts by showing that the Jewish population of Germany contribes a much larger percentage than their numerical share should allow to the offences of bribery, bankruptcy and usury.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for December is topical in so far as it has two or three articles connected more or less closely with the situation in South Africa, though these productions are of curiously unequal merit.

A FRENCH VIEW OF MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

The first December number contains a study of Mr. Chamberlain from the pen of M. Beaugeard, and professedly based entirely on the judgment of Mr. Chamberlain's compatriots and of himself. The real interest of the article lies in the evidence which the writer brings forward of Mr. Chamberlain's early goodwill towards France, which contrasts amusingly enough with the German sympathies of the famous Leicester luncheon oration. For example, Mr. Chamberlain was present at a great meeting in the Birmingham Town Hall held on September 12th, 1870, for the purpose of expressing sympathy with and good wishes for the prosperity of the newly proclaimed French Republic. In his speech Mr. Chamberlain said that he had come to grasp the hand of the French Republic, and he went on to praise Republican government in general, even looking forward to a time when such a form of government should be established in England. M. Beaugeard briefly traces Mr. Chamberlain's career with special reference to his frequent changes of opinion upon both foreign and domestic policy. Summing up the Colonial Secretary, he reminds us that Cardinal Manning once told Mr. Stead that Mr. Chamberlain was a "hoity-toity fellow," and this judgment appears to commend itself to this French critic.

NATIONAL SENTIMENT AMONG THE BOERS.

Under the initials of "A. T.," the *Nouvelle Revue* publishes in its second December number a rather interesting paper tracing the genesis and development of the sentiment of nationality among the Boers. These people, he says, resemble more the migratory peoples of antiquity than the Batavians of the seventeenth century; they are essentially nomadic, and have preserved the spirit of nomads. The notion of government, with its central unity, necessary discipline, and inevitable sacrifices, has always been repugnant to them. The organisation of them into the South African Republic was a matter of difficulty, which took seven years. For a long time before the ultimate concentration the three communities of Lydenberg, Zoutpansberg, and of Utrecht refused to unite with that of Potchefstroom, and that union was finally accomplished by what seemed more like the promulgation of a military ordinance than the conclusion of a constitutional agreement. Not the least unifying sentiment among the Boers is their universal hatred of England.

THE MINES OF THE TRANSVAAL.

M. Meunier contributes a paper on the mines of the Transvaal, in which, of course, he finds the principal motive for the war. M. Meunier's article is for the most part extremely technical, and deals with the subject almost entirely from the point of view of the mineralogist. For the rest, he thinks that just as the English hastened to annex Kimberley on the first news of the discovery of diamonds, so now the desire for the auriferous region of the Transvaal is the sole, or at any rate the main, motive of the present war.

THE VOULET-CHANOINE TRAGEDY.

M. Mévil, in some remarks on the terrible story of the Voulet-Chanoine mission, attributes it to the incompetence of French colonial methods. It is difficult to contradict him when he says that one more similar affair, and the prestige of France in the Soudan would be mortally wounded. M. Mévil pleads for the separation of colonial affairs from the sphere of ordinary political struggles, and their committal into the hands of competent persons uninfluenced by political considerations.

PRESS LEGISLATION.

In the first Deeember number is published a report of a speech delivered by M. Cruppi at the College of Social Science on the subject of "Press Legislation." M. Cruppi recommends that there should be in certain Press cases a sort of special jury consisting of two journalists of recognised honour, one nominated by the prosecution and the other by the defence; but, whatever may be the fate of that suggestion, M. Cruppi thinks that the Press is at this moment undergoing a crisis. Distinguished men—he is, of course, speaking of France—shrinking from the abuse and calumnies of the newspapers, withdraw themselves from public life. The official is the slave of the journalist, and the journalist is the slave of money. But M. Cruppi is hopeful, for the crisis does not seem to him so much one of mortal anguish as of development, analogous to that which the English Press underwent at the end of the last century. The English Press then fell into an abject state, from which it was only rescued by the assertion of the legal responsibilities of the newspapers for what they print. But that was not the work of a day, neither will a similar task in France be speedily accomplished, and on every ground M. Cruppi urges us to have patience.

PRINCE HENRY THE ANGLOPHOBE.

Prince Henry of Orleans has one of his characteristically Anglophobe articles dealing with the foreign and colonial efforts of France. At any rate he pays perfidious Albion the compliment of believing that she knows her own mind and steadily pursues her foreign and colonial aims with sleepless vigilance, in forcible contrast to the drifting opportunism of France.

Cornhill.

THE January number is full of interesting matter in an exceptionally readable form. The anecdotal element is as usual most noticeable, and has supplied many citations on earlier pages. The Bishop of London's lecture on the metropolis in the days of Queen Elizabeth, and Rev. J. M. Bacon's "Signs and Seasons" also claim separate mention. Natal is still in evidence, the reminiscences being furnished now by Lady Broome. She speaks highly of the Colonial troops in 1876. Her only story of our present enemies is of an intensely good-natured Boer who could not speak one word of English, who turned up at an English charity bazaar, bought the most expensive article from each stall only to present it to the next stall. "A Crimean Miniature" is the extraordinary narrative of a young officer who so distinguished himself in a night attack as to be offered the Victoria Cross. He declined the honour on the ground that he was drunk on the night of the attack, and was unconscious of doing any brave deed. The last that was known of this honourable drunkard was that drink had brought him down to pauperism. Mr. Stephen Gwynn supplies a vivid study of Sir Charles Napier.

"ENGLAND'S BOSTON" is the title given by the American, Rev. J. Coleman, to his sketch in the *Quiver* of the old Lincolnshire town.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

To the English reader there is little or nothing that is actual in the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, simply because there is little or nothing about the war. No doubt this silence will be broken when the war is over, and we shall be furnished with sufficient material for estimating the nature and force of respectable French opinion as distinguished from the outrages of the gutter Press.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN.

In his chronicle of the fortnight, in the second December number, M. Charmes makes some interesting observations on the Colonial Secretary, with special reference to the famous Leicester speech. He tells us that Mr. Chamberlain was influenced by two feelings, against which every statesman ought to be carefully on his guard—first, the desire to parade ostentatiously the marvellous results of his policy, and secondly the wish to humiliate a neighbour nation. M. Charmes readily acknowledges that there has been for some time in England a sufficiently lively irritation against France, and he thinks that Mr. Chamberlain deliberately exploited this ill-temper for all it was worth in the way of popularity for himself. As for the abominable caricatures of the Queen, M. Charmes actually pleads that her Majesty or her representatives had their remedy by the ordinary French law, but they failed to set it in motion! In justice to M. Charmes, however, it must be said that he entirely disavows those disgraceful productions of French pictorial journalism, though he hints that certain parallels might be found across the Channel. For the rest, M. Charmes naturally rejoices over the grave rebuke which Lord Rosebery subsequently administered to Mr. Chamberlain, and concludes by asking whether Lord Rosebery could not lead a movement of reaction against the injustice which British public opinion does to France.

THE LATIN RACES.

M. Fouillée contributes a long article on the Latin races, which he defends with much vigour and eloquence against their detractors. He maintains that there is no scientific truth in the theories which maintain the native inferiority or the degeneration of the so-called Neo-Latin people. These theories he regards as only one of the innumerable shapes in which may be found the abiding tendency of humanity to reverence strength and success. Those who praise the glory of the Anglo-Saxon race are really praising industrialism, commercialism and money. The question is whether the power of nations is to be measured solely by the standard of material success. Probably every one would agree in placing at the bottom of the list of Latin nations the kingdom of Spain; and yet it is a plausible contention of M. Fouillée that the loss of the dead weight of the colonies, which drew away every year a great part of the manhood of Spain, may be a blessing in disguise, and the country is certain to be repeopled now with rapidity. M. Fouillée next examines Italy. The increase of population in Italy is enormously greater than that of France, and is even slightly greater than that of Germany, while on the average every Italian drinks only one-fifth as much alcohol as every Frenchman. M. Fouillée then considers the state of his own country. France is generally considered to be suffering from too much democracy, ill-digested and ill-organised. M. Fouillée thinks that the marvel is, when the last twenty-five years of French history are considered, that his countrymen are not much worse. M. Fouillée reminds us of the commercial achievements of the Latin races in the past; banking itself was an Italian invention, the Portuguese doubled the Cape of Good Hope and covered India with their counting-houses, and apparently M. Fouillée's argument is, why should they not do so again? Finally he quotes that noble passage from Spinoza: "There is a place also for all peoples in the destinies of the great human family, and none is by nature or race doomed to decadence." The future is not, he thinks, either for Anglo-Saxons or for Latins, but for the wisest, the most industrious, and the most moral peoples.

INDIA THROUGH NATIVE SPECTACLES.

M. Filon concludes his study of India of to-day according to native Indian writers. He deals in this second article with European education and its effects upon Hindoo society. M. Filon complains that there are only about twenty natives in the higher posts of the Government service, while there are many thousands of native graduates who have passed through the mill of one or other of the Indian Universities. The native bachelor of arts is steeped in ideas which are based ultimately upon Christianity. In his university career he becomes familiar with monotheism, monogamy, liberty, justice, equality among classes, sexes, and individuals, respect for women, and love of children, and then he goes back to his home, and he is at once in a totally different world. M. Filon appears to attribute to British hypocrisy and British wickedness in general some of the saddest results of the dependent position of women in India.

STRIKES AND TRADE UNIONS.

With special reference to the entry of M. Millerand, the Socialist deputy, into the French Ministry, and to the large strikes which have occurred in France with remarkable frequency of late, M. Bourdeau contributes to the second December number a paper of much economic learning and historical interest on this phase of the industrial democracy. He thinks that the working classes do not trouble themselves about political power except as a means of obtaining economic benefits, and while they aspire to control the State by their ballot-papers, they also seek to rule in the workshop by means of unions and strikes. M. Bourdeau traces the history of the industrial question in the principal countries of Europe, and in certain British colonies—in fact, wherever events have brought it to the front—and his account is up to date, for he has included the great Danish lock-out and the Creusot strike. M. Bourdeau is convinced of the necessity for discovering some *modus vivendi* between labour and capital. We must, he thinks, enlighten the ignorance which prevails among the working classes as to industrial conditions, instead of exciting their avarice without being able to satisfy it.

How "the word of an Englishman" is regarded in Egypt may perhaps be inferred from an incident mentioned by R. Talbot Kelly, recounting what he saw "Among the Fellaheen" in the January *Century*. The scene was the weekly market at Fakous in the Eastern Delta. The writer reports:—

> On the farther side of the suk, cattle and horses are tethered, and I was much interested in watching one particular "deal." A swarthy fellah was trying to effect the sale of a rather weedy horse to a somewhat suspicious buyer, who questioned its soundness. Having sworn to the beast's absolute perfection, by the beard of the prophet, his mother's honour and his father's tomb, and all the oaths in common use, without convincing the would-be purchaser, he finally raised his hand and said: "Ana kelem wached; ana kelem Inglese." ("I speak once; I speak as an Englishman.") And I recall with pride the fact that this, the strongest of all assertions, clenched the business and resulted in a bargain being struck.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

To the *Nuova Antologia* (December 1st), which is fully maintaining its place in the forefront of Italian magazines, Ouida contributes one of the most scathing articles about Mr. Chamberlain that have ever appeared.

OUIDA ON CHAMBERLAIN.

To her he is the incarnation of that successful middle-class commercialism against which her whole soul protests :—

Chamberlain, as a distinguished English author wrote to me yesterday, has carried into the sphere of politics the ways and habits of an unscrupulous *commis-voyageur*. He boasted one day in a speech of belonging to "the party of gentlemen," but a real gentleman would never have said it. . . . He never speaks with candour; when he is not brutal he equivocates. He loses his temper easily, and one can see from the nervous action of his face that he does not possess that self-command which constitutes the most precious birthright of a gentleman. But his rudeness, his cynicism, his commercial cunning have imposed both on society and on the Government, and we see men of culture and refinement such as Arthur Balfour become as children in his hands, renouncing both their freedom of will and their political morality.

Ouida is aghast at the influence exercised by Mr. Chamberlain over the Tory Party, which she can only compare to the extraordinary power wielded by Disraeli under equally strange conditions :—

The Conservative Party, and especially the Primrose League, have received the ex-Liberal Minister with a hysterical joy; aristocratic society goes on its knees before him, and they pronounce the name "Chamberlain" as one might say "Christ."

The immediate cause of this outburst is, of course, the war with the Transvaal, for which Ouida holds him primarily responsible :—

Had Chamberlain remained Mayor of Birmingham, with no other ambition than that of making screws and dominating the municipal council, the struggle with the Transvaal would never have taken place. The war was conceived, desired and imposed by the Colonial Secretary. . . .

I am, however, of the opinion of Mr. Stead that Chamberlain was cognisant of Jameson's design, and approved it fully; but he was opposed to the Raid at that moment, as it precipitated events, and delayed the execution of Chamberlain's plan—the plan which he is now attempting to carry out by means of the war into which he has dragged the British nation. That he alone is responsible for the issue, no one who has studied his speeches and dispatches, and his answers before the Inquiry Committee, can entertain the shadow of a doubt. The war is without excuse, and will be without glory, for when a nation, enormously rich and powerful, goes to war from motives of cupidity with a smaller nation without allies, and relatively poor, no victory can be either noble or worthy.

In conclusion, Ouida warns the Italian nation as follows :—

Do not desire too easy a victory and conquest for the English in the Transvaal, for the result would be to place the supreme power in the hands of Joseph Chamberlain. And do not lend a willing ear to the insidious proposals made to you by the English Government, to persuade you into the path of sanguinary, costly and brutal aggression.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Matilde Serao's volume of travel in the Holy Land, "Nel Paese di Gesù," is the subject of various magazine articles this month. The *Rassegna Nationale* (December 16th) draws a comparison between her book and that of Professor A. de Gubernatis, pointing out that while the latter is pompous, pedantic and egotistic, that of the former is full of spirituality and genuine Christian feeling, and has been enriched by the keen perceptive faculty for which the authoress has always been celebrated. The *Nuova Antologia* is perhaps less enthusiastic, but describes the volume as of extreme interest, and displaying at once remarkable talents and great courage. It would appear to be badly put together, with frequent repetitions, but containing pages of great beauty. Another noteworthy literary article in the same number deals exhaustively with Fogazzaro not only as a poet and novelist, but at once a devout Catholic and a believer in the theory of evolution—a rare combination in Italy.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris* for December fully maintains the reputation it has acquired for well written and interesting articles.

THE REFORM OF COURTS-MARTIAL.

A sort of back-wash of the Dreyfus case is seen in the article by M. Dietz on the reform of courts-martial. He shows that the organisation of French military justice has existed for a little more than a century, deriving its origin from three laws which were passed under the Directory in 1796 and 1797. M. Dietz goes on to describe the main lines of a proposed reform, which he considers would not weaken in the least the discipline in the army or the authority of the commanding officers, while it would at the same time ensure for the defence all those guarantees of justice which even the meanest citizen has a right to demand. Broadly speaking, this new plan aims at furnishing persons well acquainted with both military and juridical procedure as the *personnel* of courts-martial.

FOREIGNERS AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

M. Corday has an article very full of figures on the provision made for the accommodation of strangers at the forthcoming great show in Paris. It is rather curious, by the way, to see the Transvaal mentioned in the list of nations which will be officially represented. M. Corday explains how each country is represented by one or more agents, who arrange the building of the pavilions in which the manufactures of each particular country are displayed. It is evident from the description which he gives of certain selected features in the pavilions of all the various nations that the great exhibition of 1900 will absolutely surpass the glories of any of its predecessors.

PAN-BRITAINISM.

To the second December number M. Bérard contributes an analysis of the modern spirit of Pan-Britainism, which has, according to our neighbours, so unfortunately captured England. Much political information of exceptional interest may be gathered from this article: as for instance, that Lord Salisbury, the nominal chief of the Government, has given up the reins practically to the monopolist, J. Chamberlain. M. Bérard is not by any means converted to the dogma of fair trade patronised by Sir Howard Vincent; he does not see that it would pay us to sacrifice our gigantic foreign trade for the sake of what would certainly not be a corresponding gain in the shape of intercolonial trade.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned the conclusion of those extremely interesting letters written by Georges Sand, in which we trace the history of her friendship with Francis Laur, and the commencement of a finely written study of the Brontë sisters by that charming writer long known as A. Mary F. Robinson, and now the widow of Professor James Darmesteter.

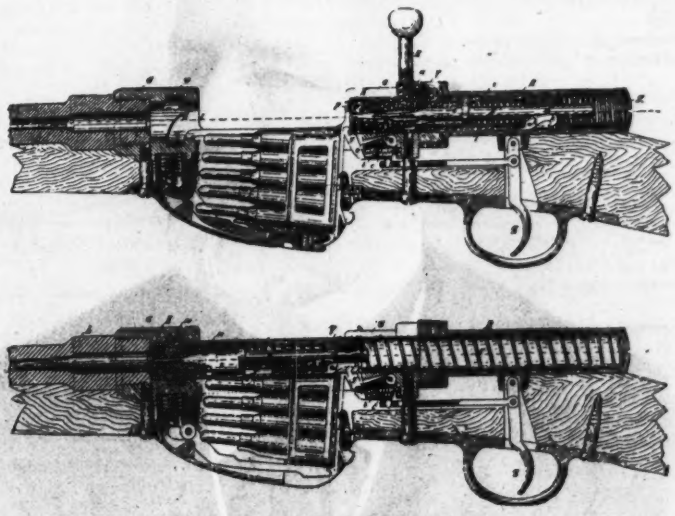
THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE THEORIST.

AN APOCALYPTIC VISION OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN WAR.

After reading M. Bloch's book, Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman writes: "The most appropriate reading just now is your boiling down of M. Bloch's big book. That gives the key to the situation."

IT is impossible without a few words of explanation to bring to the notice of my readers a book which has more than once been referred to in these columns, and which appeared more than three months ago. Circumstances, however, sometimes alter conditions in a way which few people expect. When M. Bloch's book* first appeared in English the Peace Delegates at the Hague had just concluded their deliberations and set the final seal of their approval on the contentions of its author and the principles which he advocated. For those who were interested in the progress of the Idea of Peace M. Bloch's great work then presented a compendium of all the arguments—moral, political and material—which tend towards the abolition of warfare and the substitution of a more just and rational machinery for settling the disputes of nations. The public to which these considerations appealed was very considerable, and included all that is best and most progressive in our national life. But propagandist works are never very popular, and it needed fiercer stimulus to bring to the attention of the general public the arguments of the Polish economist. That stimulus has, unfortunately, been given by recent events in South Africa, and signs have latterly appeared which indicate that the writings of M. Bloch will be remembered in this country less as the greatest of literary arguments for peace than as an exposition of the arts of modern war. For all that M. Bloch argued and predicted as a reason for keeping the peace has been justified by the breach of the peace in South Africa, and his facts and figures which bore so wonderfully on the deliberations at the Hague, apply with even greater appositeness to-day, so that many who regarded his work as the dream of a sentimentalist are now searching in his pages for light upon our defeats. It is thus that M. Bloch's book, which was the Book of the Month when Peace was in the ascendant, is emphatically the Book of the Month in the present time of War.



A MODERN MAGAZINE RIFLE.

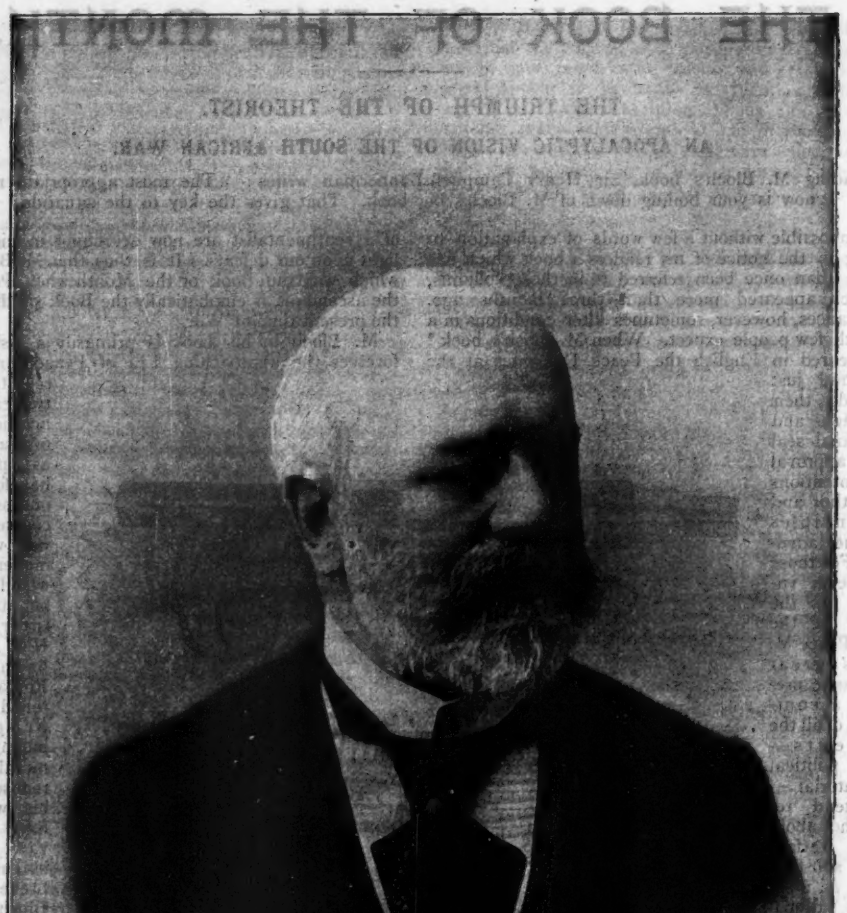
M. Bloch in his book is primarily a visionary who foresees the approaching Era of Peace through a recognition of the tremendous difficulties attendant on war. But it is as a prophet who has foreseen and outlined the exact course which a war waged with modern weapons would take that he attracts most interest to-day. Had he merely been a Peace Propagandist who relied upon the progress of humanity and of moral ideas to realise his dreams, his work would have become a vain labour the moment war broke out. M. Bloch, however, put little faith in the power of ideas to bring about the Age of Peace. It is the magazine rifle, long-range artillery, and smokeless powder, economic exhaustion, and the inexorable logic of revolutionised conditions upon which he relies. To prove the coming of peace he was compelled to predetermine the exact nature of a modern war. In doing this he served the double purpose of preaching peace, and of laying down for the guidance of all, the conditions under which conflicts will be carried on in future until such time as they shall cease to be carried on at all.

In the following pages I have attempted to give a brief survey of M. Bloch's predictions, collating them with the history of the South African war up to the end of the year. With one or two exceptions all of M. Bloch's prophecies are contained in the abridged English edition of his work. The few exceptions are taken from the Russian original, and are of minor importance.

I.

When certain foreign writers declared that the frontal attack on a scientifically entrenched enemy had passed from the tactics of practical warfare for ever, the

*"Is War Now Impossible?" Being an abridgment of "The War of the Future in its Technical, Economic and Political Relations." By J. S. Bloch. Translated from the Russian. 380 pp. With over 100 diagrams. London: Grant Richards, 9, Henrietta Street, W.C. Price, 6s.

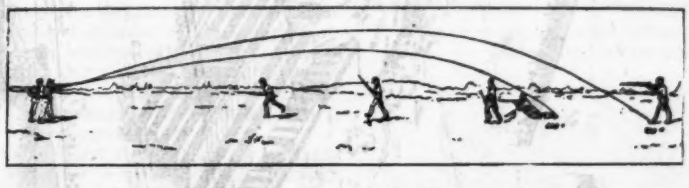


M. JEAN BLOCH.

Author of the Great Work upon Modern Warfare.

conservative soldiers of England naturally turned up their lips in scorn. To many it seemed they had good reason. The foreigner was a theorist and a book-soldier with the advantages of an academic training behind him, but he had seen no real war for twenty or thirty years; he was a mathematician *par excellence*, and despite his theories many a hard-fought field in India, Egypt and Africa had proved that the man with the bayonet and the stout heart would settle the battles of the future as summarily and decisively as he had settled those of the past. Scientific warfare was all very well in books; but the men who had stormed the heights of Dargai and destroyed the Dervish hosts at Omdurman had very little respect for impassable fire-zones and impregnable entrenchments. So the veterans of the old school, if they paid any attention at all to the theorists of the new, treated them with contempt—the contempt of the old amputating surgeon for the curative principles of his successors. "Practice before precept" was the cry—"we have never suffered from your deadly fire-zones and invisible trenches, and we shall believe them only when we do." Such was the veteran's view. But in addition to the stubborn incredulity of the soldier of the old school, the "foreign theorist" had to meet with another foe. This was the counter-theorist, who brought up the appliances of modern science to combat his assertions. Photography, range-finders, balloons, and a hundred imaginary psychical influences would readjust the balance, and attacks would still be carried out as they were carried out in the past, with successive rushes on the enemy ending in decisive victory. Warfare, it was admitted, would be reformed on scientific principles; but that it would be revolutionised in such a way as would make all past experience vain, and place the academic theorists of France and Germany on a level with our own experienced generals, no one would for a moment believe. So M. Bloch, who focussed in one great work the views of all the foreign advocates of scientifically reformed tactics, was treated with a good deal of quiet contempt in this country.

EFFECT OF INFANTRY FIRE IN THE PAST—





—AND IN THE PRESENT.

It was only after three complete failures to attack entrenched positions that doubt began to be cast upon the effectiveness of the traditional tactics—which have done so well against savages—when used against European foes. Stormberg and Magersfontein were alone insufficient to teach the lesson. For, although in view of later events it may well be doubted whether either of those attacks could have succeeded, their failure was in any event ensured by initial blunders. At Colenso, however, before any blunder had taken place a well-organised attack had failed. It was only then that the cry of obsolete methods was raised. Letters appeared in the Press calling attention to M. Bloch's predictions, and even the war correspondents, who are little given to generalisations, announced that "it was obvious that the old systems of tactics were obsolete under modern conditions." And when the inevitable "Continental Views" proclaimed that "to adopt the frontal attack against an opponent possessed of modern weapons is a military sin," people opened their eyes to the fact that something portentous had occurred, and that "the laugh after all appeared to be with M. Bloch."

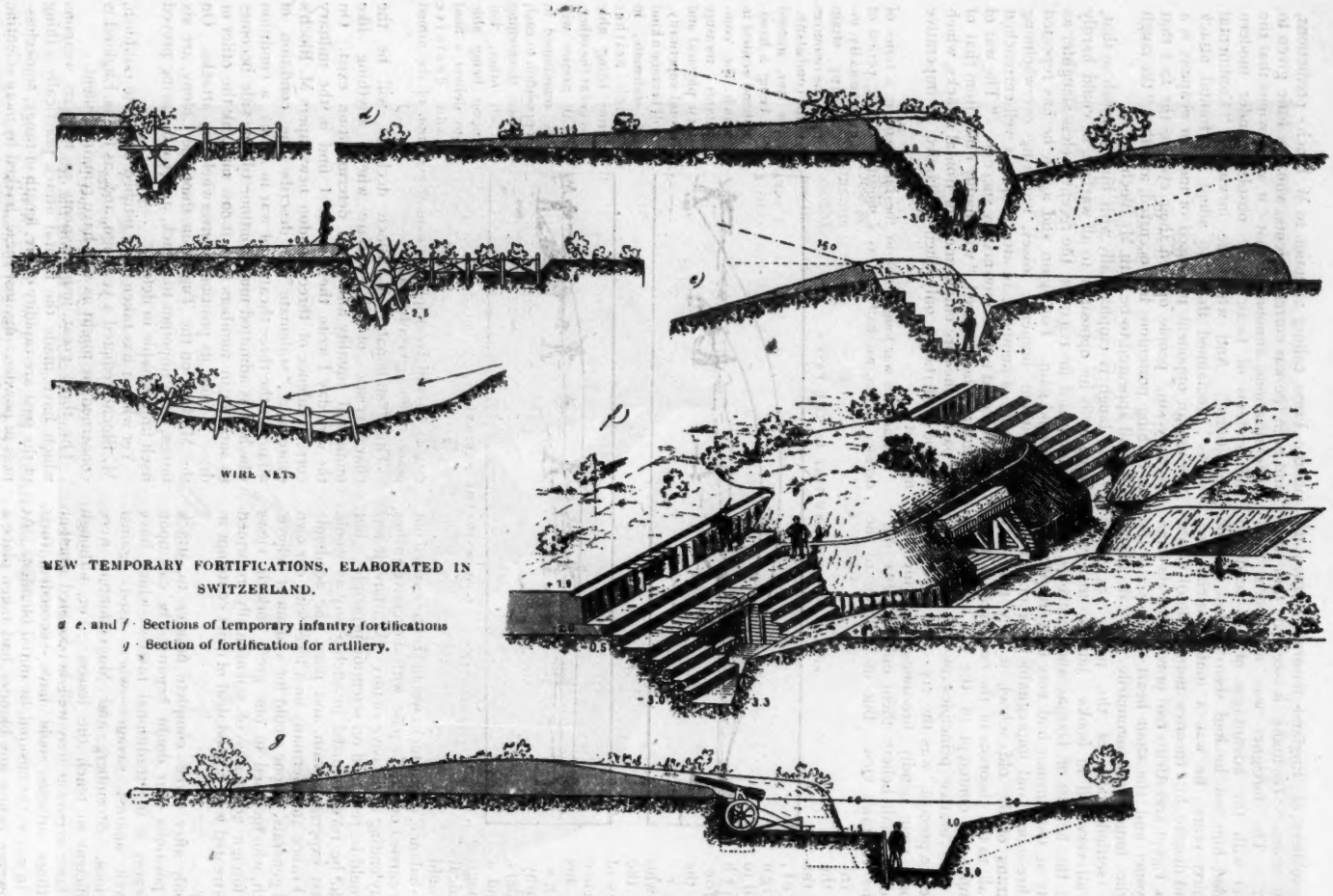
The laugh is emphatically with him, so much so that, fierce as is his opposition to all warfare, he could hardly be blamed if he regarded the recent useless slaughter as a personal gain. For again and again he has repeated that without immense losses, requiring overwhelming superiority of numbers, an attack upon a well-entrenched position could not be crowned by success. "The war of the future," he declared, "will mainly differ from that of the past in the rare employment of frontal attacks, which will be undertaken only when demanded by imperative necessity":—

> Instead of a war fought out to the bitter end in a series of decisive battles, we shall have as a substitute a long period of continually increasing strain upon the resources of the combatants. The war, instead of being a hand-to-hand contest in which the combatants measure their physical and moral superiority, will become a kind of stalemate, in which neither army being able to get at the other, both armies will be maintained in opposition to each other, threatening each other, but never being able to deliver a final and decisive attack. It will be simply the natural evolution of the armed peace, on an aggravated scale.

This "stalemate," M. Bloch declared, will be the characteristic of all warfare where anything like numerical equality and equal determination exist. On the very day I write these words I find in the military correspondence of three London newspapers M. Bloch's expression "stalemate" to describe the condition of affairs in the three theatres of war in Africa, a condition which it is admitted must continue till one side becomes so superior in numbers that it can outflank the other or drive it from its position by overwhelming attacks. On the Modder, on the Tugela, in the Cape Colony, are six forces, each impotent to attack, and each having proved itself impregnable in defence.

Yet what it has taken three pitched battles to establish, M. Bloch predicted a year ago, and, as far as England is concerned, he might as well have remained silent.

The three great improvements in modern weapons which have made the frontal attack practically a thing of the past are rapidity of fire, length of range, smokelessness of powder. Against these, backed by more scientific entrenchments, the best troops will advance in vain; for the danger to entrenched troops from the rifle fire of the



NEW TEMPORARY FORTIFICATIONS, ELABORATED IN SWITZERLAND.

d, *e*, and *f* · Sections of temporary infantry fortifications
g · Section of fortification for artillery.

MODERN FORTIFICATIONS.

attackers may be almost left out of consideration. General von Rohne declared that the risk undergone by entrenched troops is but an eighth of that undergone by their enemy. With but the head exposed, and that only when delivering fire, they may mow down, in almost perfect security, masses of the enemy before these can get within half a mile of the position, while to advance over the last half mile without cover is an utter impossibility. While the fire of the stormers is ineffective and limited in quantity, every shot of the defenders may tell, and with sufficient ammunition a rain of fire can be kept up under which it is impossible to stand. Take M. Bloch's figures as to the rapidity of modern fire :—

Experiments made in Belgium with the new self-charging rifles and pistols of the Mauser system show that (firing only such a number of cartridges as will fit into the magazine) a trained soldier can fire from six to seven times a second ; upon shooting a greater number of cartridges from a gun, which requires reloading, the maximum number of shots with the 6-mil. gun is :—

Without aiming	78 per minute.
Aiming	60 ,,

When it is remembered that the modern soldier carries four times as many cartridges as his predecessor twenty years ago, and that entrenched troops will have an unlimited supply at hand, the deadliness of the fire which they pour in at the critical moment of the combat may be realised. But when it is admitted that the trajectory of every bullet is so flat that up to a range of 500 yards it never rises more than five feet from the ground, M. Bloch's assertion that almost every bullet will find a victim seems to be little exaggerated.

It may be said that the first British victories in Natal have proved that M. Bloch is wrong, and that frontal attacks which succeeded there will succeed again under favourable conditions. Yet at Eland's Laagte, the only battle which can be called decisive, the Boers were so inferior in numbers to the British as to justify, even according to M. Bloch, a frontal attack. But a main factor in deciding the early battles in the war must be taken into account. In these battles the Boers made the mistake of entrenching themselves only on the tops of hills, thus losing all the advantages of the level trajectory, a mistake which they have not repeated in the recent fighting. Firing from the hill-tops the range must be known to a yard if the shot is to be successful, whereas on level ground at all but great distances range is now a matter of indifference ; since the bullet speeds along parallel to the surface of the ground and will strike everything in its line of fire. In their later battles the Boers were entrenched in the plain, or at the bases of hills, and the consequences which M. Bloch predicted ensued in every case.

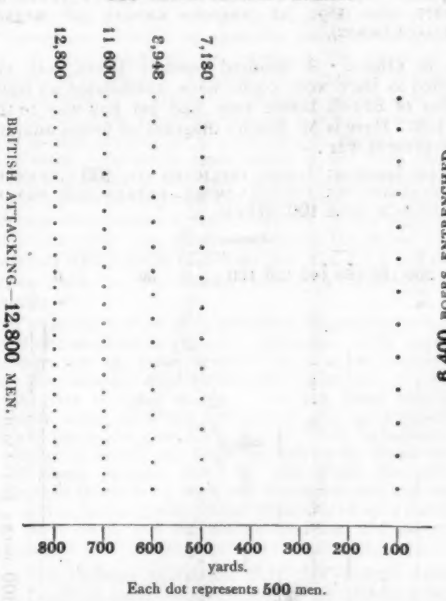
II.

It is indeed hard to understand how a frontal attack with equal numbers can possibly be successful if the views of M. Bloch and the Continental writers whom he quotes are even approximately correct. According to some of these writers the attackers must outnumber the entrenched troops by as much as six to one, if they are not to be inferior in strength when they reach the trenches. M. Bloch quotes the calculations of General Skugarevski, who declares that 3,200 infantry, attacking entrenched troops of half their number, in their advance over 300 paces of the fire-zone would lose nearly 1,800 men, and before they got within reach of the trenches would be annihilated, while the defenders would retain more than half their strength. The following table from his work on "Infantry Attack" shows the disproportionate losses of the opponents at various distances :—

Strength of Defenders Entrenched.	Distance in Paces.	Strength of Attackers.
1,600	800	3,200
1,480	700	2,900
1,292	600	2,237
1,060	500	1,436
1,041	Less than 500	1,280
811	Remainder	365

At the battle of Magersfontein the British had nothing like this initial superiority of two to one. So that even had their attack not been hampered by a tactical blunder, if Skugarevski and M. Bloch are right, they would not have succeeded. It is interesting, however, to reconstruct the battle on Skugarevski's basis, taking the British at 12,800 and the Boers at half that strength, and supposing that both sides had been fully engaged, and that the British had sustained no losses until within 800 yards of the Boer entrenchments. According to Skugarevski, before our soldiers had advanced from within 800 yards to within 500 yards, without cover, they might have lost nearly half their force, if the Boer fire had been as continuous and well directed as would be the fire of a Continental foe with abundant ammunition. The following diagram shows the losses the British would have suffered in such a battle under theoretical conditions :—

DIAGRAM SHOWING LOSSES OF INFANTRY ADVANCING 300 YARDS TOWARDS ENEMY.

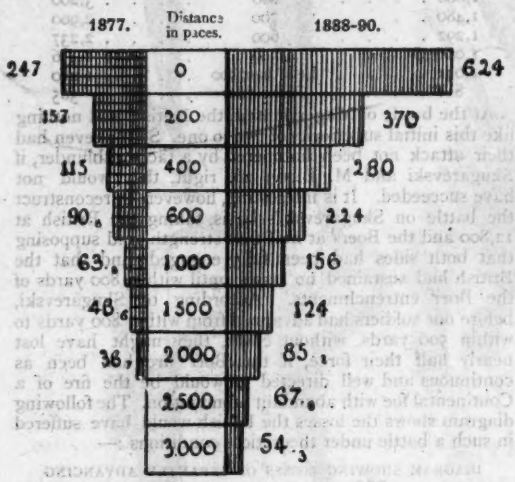


Each dot represents 500 men.

If these calculations are approximately correct it is plain that such an attack could not be successful. Of course this estimate leaves out of account the question of artillery fire and cover for the attackers, and in a real battle these and other factors must be taken into account. But the object here is to show the deadliness of magazine rifle fire alone.

At Magersfontein the Highland Brigade found itself unexpectedly within 200 yards of the Boers, and attempted to deploy to continue the attack. They were exposed to the fire of a superior number of Boers, and the attack

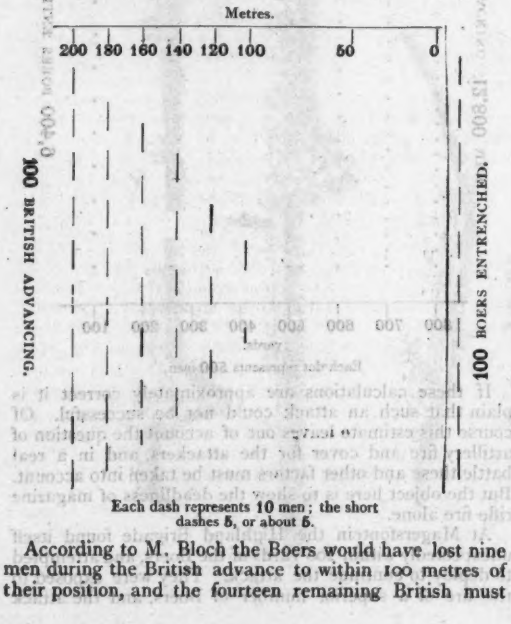
was predestined to failure. But even supposing they had suffered no loss before deploying, and were equal to the Boers in numbers, they could not have taken the position, if M. Bloch is as correct in these calculations as he has



COMPARISON OF STRIKING FORCES OF THE BULLETS OF 1877 AND 1890 AT VARIOUS RANGES (IN METRO-KILOGRAMMES).

been in others. A hundred resolute Boers, well entrenched as they were, could have annihilated an equal number of British before they had got half-way to the trenches. Here is M. Bloch's diagram of losses adapted to the present war :—

DIAGRAM SHOWING LOSSES INFLICTED ON 100 INFANTRY ATTACKING AN EQUAL NUMBER ENTRENCHED DURING ADVANCE OVER 100 METRES.

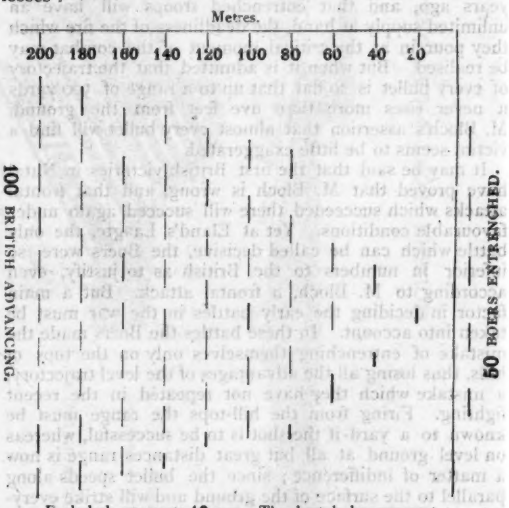


Each dash represents 10 men; the short dashes 5, or about 5.

According to M. Bloch the Boers would have lost nine men during the British advance to within 100 metres of their position, and the fourteen remaining British must inevitably have been struck down before they got within 90 yards of the Boer trenches.

Such losses, of course, are unparalleled in the history of war, for the very good reason that no infantry in the world would have continued to advance until it sustained a loss of 70 or 80 per cent. In the recent battles the British suffered nothing like such losses, for the infantry did not continue to advance. But that if they had continued that advance M. Bloch's calculations would have received a terrible confirmation, is only too plain from the descriptions of the battle of Colenso, where it is stated that the continuance of General Hart's attack was recognised as impossible, it being admitted that "not a single man would have passed through the zone of fire." Thus what might be taken as the hyperbole of the war correspondent has been confirmed in advance by the statistician.

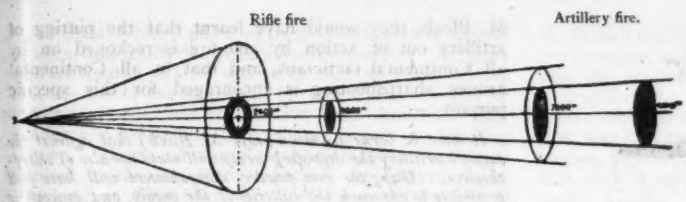
Let us suppose in this battle a company of 100 British to have advanced without loss to 200 metres of an entrenchment held by fifty Boers, and then to have continued their advance in the face of a continuous fire to within 20 metres of the enemy. According to M. Bloch not 5 per cent. of the attackers could have escaped. The following is a graphic adaptation of his table of losses :—



Each dash represents 10 men. The short dashes represent 5—or about 5—men.

The Boers would still have thirty men under good cover when the four survivors of the British force got within twenty yards of the trenches. A retirement of course must have taken place before the British had reached the half-way mark between the trenches.

But, apart from this, such losses could not possibly take place, for in this calculation the entrenchments are ideally perfect and no cover is allowed to the attacking troops. But while for this the losses must be largely discounted, it must be remembered that the attacking troops could not expect to get such cover as would bring them unharmed within 200 metres of the enemy. They would be exposed to a deadly fire at a five times greater range, and when it is remembered that so level is the trajectory of the Mauser bullet that at a range of 500 metres it rises no more than five feet above the ground, the losses, even with indifferent marksmanship, must be tremendous.



COMPARATIVE ACCURACY OF RIFLE AND ARTILLERY FIRE.

Distances in metres.

Is it possible to conceive a hundred infantry advancing a hundred yards under a shower of rain without every man receiving at least one drop? And if we imagine a shower driven horizontally by a strong wind in their faces, would we expect them to emerge unwetted? Yet this "rain of bullets," the immemorial metaphor of the soldier, has now become an accomplished fact. At the battle of Colenso, we are told, "the Second Brigade advanced literally under such a hail. . . . As the torrent of bullets dropped on the hard, dry veldt, the dust rose just as bubbles of water rise on the surface of a pool under a tropical rain."

III.

From all this we see that the adoption of the magazine rifle is alone sufficient to account for the revolutionising of war. Taking its range, accuracy, and rapidity of fire, the Mauser rifle employed by the Boers is ten times as effective as the 11 mil. Mauser of 1871. But in addition to the accession of strength which the magazine rifle gives to the defenders must be added artillery, the improvements in which, in the case of equal quantity and quality, are no less advantageous to the defenders. The artillery of the defenders will be posted on every eminence and point of vantage, and skilfully protected with earthworks, while the attacking army will be obliged to post its guns in the best positions available, often on a level unprotected plain, entirely exposed to the fire of the defenders. Every inch of the ground will have been measured in advance, and before the attackers can construct earthworks to protect themselves their guns may have been annihilated in detail. Thus an army like that of the Boers, supplied with less artillery, but acting on the defensive, may treat with contempt all the attempts of the enemy to shell them from their entrenchments. A single one of their guns, being securely protected with earthworks, if well served may withstand the fire of a whole battery, and even gain advantage. At the battle of Colenso the Boers had only ten guns, and these, notwithstanding their inferior ammunition, resisted the concentrated fire of the British batteries for the whole day. Nor was it possible permanently to silence their guns in those battles in which they did employ them extensively. Nothing indeed has been more persistent throughout the war than the phrase "Our gunners made splendid practice, and silenced the enemy's guns more than once, but on every occasion they opened fire again shortly afterwards." The losses in guns disabled indeed are insignificant on both sides. The Boer artillery destroyed a single gun at Colenso, but it was their rifle-fire which resulted in the loss of the others, and the Boer artillery on the whole has had as little influence on our reverses as our artillery had on their entrenchments. "At Plevna," said Todleben, "we would employ artillery fire all day for the sake of killing a single Turk." Thus it may be said that the improvements in artillery, like those of small arms, as M. Bloch predicted, have proved almost entirely to the advantage of the defence.

But when the guns of the defenders are equal in number and quality to those of the attackers, the advantage which their chosen and protected position gives increases proportionately with the increased effectiveness of modern artillery. A single gun remaining unsilenced with the defenders after the artillery on both sides had been put out of action might now decide the fortune of the day. For, according to the authorities quoted by M. Bloch, the power of modern artillery, as far back as 1891, had increased from twelve to fifteen times since 1870, and thus a single gun may do as much execution as two or three batteries could do at the time of the Franco-Prussian war:—

In 1891 Professor Langlois estimated the increase of the power of artillery fire since the war of 1870 in the following manner: With an equal number of discharges, modern artillery will be five times more effective than the artillery of 1870. But as modern field guns are capable of discharging in a given time from two to two and a half more projectiles than the old guns, it follows that the power of artillery fire has multiplied since 1870 no less than from twelve to fifteen times.

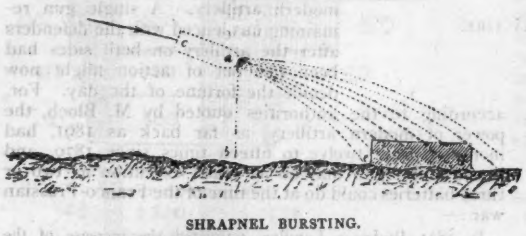
According to M. Bloch, recent French and German writers declare that the new quick-firing gun employed on the Continent is twice as powerful again as the gun of 1891. A comparison of the result of the firing of a thousand rifle bullets by soldiers attacking in loose formation with the action of shrapnel shows that one round of shrapnel is effective over a space double the length of that covered by a thousand rifle bullets and not less in width. By other experiments it has been shown that the fragments of shrapnel disperse themselves over a space 880 yards long and 440 yards broad. According to Prince Hohenlohe a single battery placed against a road fifteen yards wide might annihilate the whole mass of infantry which could march on this road for a distance of 7,700 yards, so that no one could even think of standing there:—

By a comparison of the effect of artillery ammunition with the effect of that employed in 1870, it is shown that, on the average, shells burst into 240 pieces instead of 19·30 as was the case in 1870. The shrapnel employed in 1870 burst into 37 pieces, now it gives as many as 340. An iron bomb weighing 82 pounds, which, with the old powder gave 42 fragments, filled with peroxylene gives 1,204 pieces. With the increase in the number of bullets and fragments, and in the forces which disperse them, increases also the area which they affect. Splinters and bullets bring death and destruction not only, as in 1870, to those in the vicinity of the explosion, but at a distance of 220 yards away, and this though fired from a distance of 3,300 yards.

It seems almost incredible that any frontal attack in the face of such weapons could be crowned with success. It will be objected, of course, that similar weapons of destruction are at the disposal of the attackers. But, as M. Bloch points out, rifle-fire against entrenched troops is no more effective than rain, and even the shell-fire directed against them very often does more damage to the earth than to anything else. The Boers on the Tugela ensconced themselves in ∞ shaped entrenchments, and thus even a shell falling actually in the trenches could kill or injure at most a couple of men. But it must be remembered that in the recent battles the main forces of the Boers kept out of the range of the

SHELL BURSTING.





SHRAPNEL BURSTING.

shell-fire until our actual advance, and that when the advance brought our men within touch of the Boer position, the shell-fire had to be discontinued for fear of hitting our own men. Thus the Boers, completely protected in trenches unassailable by rifle-fire and little injured by artillery, were able to pour the whole force of their rifle and artillery fire into the exposed ranks of the British troops. Sheltered behind their earthworks, and in a position to devote all their energy to fire against the attackers, the defenders, M. Bloch declared, would sustain losses comparatively slight, only their heads and hands—that is, an eighth part of their height—being exposed, while the attacking bodies would be exposed to the uninterrupted fire of the defenders, and deprived almost of all possibility of replying to their fire."

"But in addition to field fortifications of different kinds, the attacking troops would have to deal with auxiliary obstacles of all kinds which will be met with in the neighbourhood of fortifications, that is, in the very position where they would be subjected to the greatest danger from the enemy's fire—obstructions formed of beams, networks of wire, and pitfalls. To overcome these obstacles great sacrifices must be made.

The artillery of the attackers would, moreover, be subjected to a danger which might prove even more disastrous than the fire from the protected guns of the enemy. Nothing excited more surprise in this country when the account of the battle of the Tugela arrived than the extraordinary and apparently unnecessary sacrifice of the British guns to the Boer sharpshooters. The officer responsible for the loss was denounced for having brought his guns within the range of the enemy's rifles, and all the complaints of insufficient reconnaissance which have been heard so often were raised again. That two batteries of guns should be lost in a few minutes from rifle-fire was unprecedented; and since there was no excuse the disaster, like the other disasters which resulted from the scorn of "Continental theorists," was attributed to "Boer methods," not yet understood by our troops. Yet if these critics had taken the trouble to read M. Bloch, they would have learnt that the putting of artillery out of action by rifle-fire is reckoned on by all Continental tacticians, and that in all Continental armies sharpshooting is encouraged for this specific purpose:—

It must be borne in mind (says M. Bloch) that against the enemy's artillery the defending army will make use also of sharpshooters. Using the new powder, sharpshooters will have full possibility to approach the batteries of the enemy, and concealing themselves behind inequalities of the field of battle, with no smoke to betray them, pick off all the enemy's gunners and horses.

Manœuvres in which smokeless powder has been used confirm the opinion that from a distance of 440 yards it is impossible to discover marksmen hidden behind trees or bushes. But from this distance every shot of a skilful marksman will claim its victim. All armies now possess specially organised bodies of chasseurs, trained to fire from great distances and accustomed stealthily to approach their mark. It is plain that for such commands there can be be no difficulty in stealing up to a battery and picking off the artillerymen.

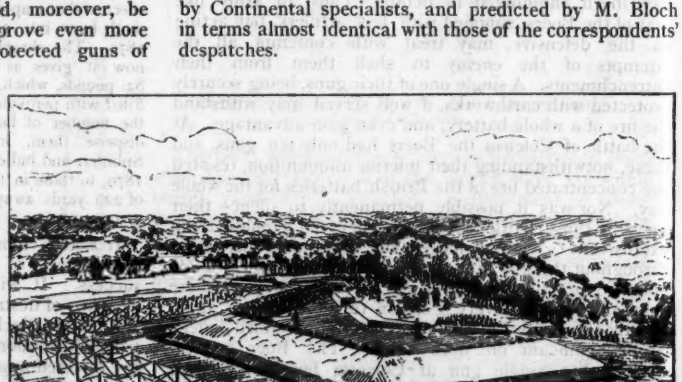
According to the data of the Prussian General von Rohne, 100 sharpshooters will put a battery out of action firing from a distance of:—

880 *yards in* 2·4 *minutes.*	1,320 *yards in* 7·5 *minutes.*
1,100 ,, ,, 4·0 ,,	1,650 ,, ,, 22·0 ,,

At the battle of the Tugela the British guns were advanced towards the river, and the river was discovered to be full of Boer sharpshooters, "who retaliated by sending in a scathing fire which demolished the gunners and stampeded the gun carriages and limber horses." This incident of the action is best described in the Boer despatch:—

Two batteries of British artillery came up within rifle range of our foremost position, and the Boers then opened fire with deadly effect. The Ermelo commando delivered such a murderous fire that two batteries of cannon had to be abandoned, and the Boers are now going out to bring them into camp here. Twice the British essayed to bring up horses for the purpose of removing the guns. The first time they succeeded in hitching up one cannon, but on the second attempt the horses attached to the guns went down in a heap.

Of all the surprises of the present war not one created more astonishment than this. Yet such incidents have been prepared for by all Continental armies, calculated by Continental specialists, and predicted by M. Bloch in terms almost identical with those of the correspondents' despatches.



REDOUBT WITH WIRE ENTANGLEMENTS.

All these factors point against the success of frontal attacks, and justify M. Bloch's declaration that "in future warfare frontal attacks will be of rare occurrence," and that the war of the future will be primarily a struggle for entrenched positions, exhaustion and numerical preponderance being the determining factors in deciding victory. Have not these predictions been amazingly justified in the last three months? At Ladysmith, at Mafeking, at Kimberley, the Boer forces, in numerical superiority, have struggled in vain to capture the British camps, not one of which is provided with permanent fortifications, and they have been now driven to recognise that their only hope of taking the positions is the starvation of the defenders. At Stormberg, at Magersfontein, on the Tugela, the British forces, in numerical preponderance, better equipped and disciplined, with more artillery, and the most experienced generals, have been baffled by a horde of untrained farmers who put their faith in Jean de Bloch and the impenetrability of their mother earth. But unassailable as they have been behind their earthworks, they have never deceived themselves into making counter-attacks even after they had repulsed and captured the guns of the attackers; and at Ladysmith, Kimberley and Mafeking the British garrisons, beyond isolated sorties, have never dreamed of making a general attack upon the Boer besiegers. Impregnable in defence, impotent in attack, willing to strike but unable to strike home, both Boer and Briton sit in their trenches in the amused consciousness of mutual impotence, each only waiting for the other to come on to defeat and destruction.

Thus have the words of the Polish Apocalypse come true :—

The war of the future will be a war of sieges and entrenched positions.

In the war of the future the advantage will always rest with the defensive.

In the war of the future, frontal attacks, without immense superiority in numbers, will be impossible.

IV.

Magazine rifles, long range artillery, and smokeless powder,—these, though the chief, are but a few of the factors which determine the conditions of modern warfare. That these alone would revolutionise war was predicted by M. Bloch, and his predictions have been abundantly justified. But many factors of war, and many of its incidental conditions, which appeal less to the imagination, but which are vital factors in determining its issue, have undergone corresponding changes, as recent events have shown. In M. Bloch's apocalyptic vision of "The War of the Future" many of these changes are foreshadowed, and some predicted with such astonishing accuracy that it is difficult to believe that the book was not compiled from the telegrams of our war correspondents at the front. Indecisive battles, treacherous reconnaissances, baffled surprises, abnormal loss in officers, invisible trenches, and difficulties of ambulance work—all these in many respects new features of warfare occur in M. Bloch's pages with the same changeless reiteration as they occur in those telegrams from South Africa which have come as such a surprise to our superior critics at home. And strange to say, it is precisely those predictions which were denounced as wildest and most improbable which have been verified most fully. That well-led, disciplined troops could rush blindly in close formation on their enemy's entrenchments, believing that that enemy was miles away, was regarded as one of M. Bloch's theories, founded on a knowledge of mathematics alone, and in direct conflict with experience. Yet this was precisely what happened at Stormberg and Magersfontein. That whole batteries would be lost irretrievably in a few minutes from sharpshooting riflemen, and that this would be a common feature of future battles, was even more incredible. Yet we now know that such a surprise was the main cause of the defeat on the Tugela. In short, those features which made people most astonished and derisive in the predictions of M. Bloch are precisely those which have made them most surprised and alarmed during the course of the present war.

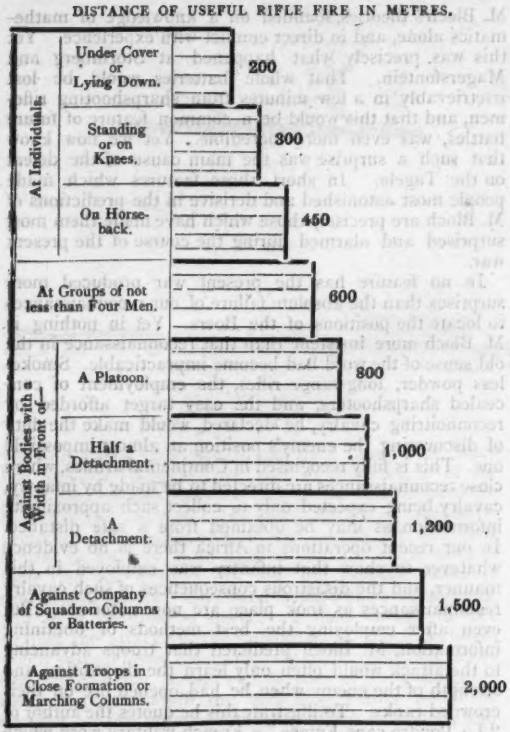
In no feature has the present war produced more surprises than the absolute failure of our reconnaissances to locate the positions of the Boers. Yet in nothing is M. Bloch more insistent than that reconnaissance in the old sense of the word had become impracticable. Smokeless powder, long-range rifles, the employment of concealed sharpshooters, and the easy target afforded by reconnoitring cavalry, he declared, would make the duty of discovering the enemy's position an almost impossible one. This is fully recognised in Continental armies, where close reconnaissances are directed to be made by infantry, cavalry being expected only to collect such approximate information as may be obtained from a safe distance. In our recent operations in Africa there is no evidence whatever to show that infantry was employed in this manner, and the disastrous consequences of such cavalry reconnaissances as took place are now notorious. But even after employing the best methods of obtaining information, M. Bloch predicted that troops advancing to the attack would often only learn the disposition and strength of the enemy when he had opened fire on their crowded ranks. To illustrate this he quotes the author of "La Poudre sans Fumée," a French military work which once excited great attention in military circles. I extract this passage, for it is a most astonishing forecast of the surprises at Stormberg and Magersfontein, and like many other passages in M. Bloch's book, might have been taken word for word from the cables of the war correspondents :—

Having no means of correctly judging our position, the enemy will be constrained to advance towards us in marching columns in order to deploy immediately on the discovery of our lines. But where shall he gain information? He will be struck by artillery fire from a great distance, and the position of this artillery will be extemely difficult to determine precisely . . . . He will neither hear nor see enough for his purposes, and thus in a particular sense the words of Scripture may be applied: "Eyes have they and they see not, ears have they and they hear not." Reconnaissances and other means may be employed to determine the position of the enemy, but after these have been made, changes in their disposition may have taken place, and basing his operations on information thus obtained, an enemy may fire on unoccupied points, and waste his ammunition, firing, as it is said, "at the sparrows."

This "firing at the sparrows" was exactly what took place at Stormberg, where, we are told, the British infantry was so totally unable to locate the Boer positions, *even after the enemy had opened fire*, that their "confused and ill-directed" fire was wasted upon the nearest hills.

At Magersfontein M. Bloch's prediction was even more surprisingly fulfilled. In that battle, even although the general position of the enemy was known, the British infantry, to adapt M. Bloch, *advanced towards the Boers in marching columns in order to deploy immediately on the discovery of their lines. But where could they gain information? They were struck by the fire of the Boer*

DISTANCE OF USEFUL RIFLE FIRE IN METRES.



marksmen, and the position of these marksmen was impossible to obtain precisely. They had eyes and saw not, they had ears and heard not.

Yet both these battles were seized on as examples of incapable leadership and inadequate reconnaissance, which must be avoided in the future. But can we expect them to be avoided in the future when we find they were predicted in the past as the inevitable consequence of altered conditions? If it be true, as M. Bloch has laid down, that modern arms and ammunition "*ensure long ignorance of an enemy's position and long search, and in consequence serious loss, before the true position is ascertained, and that if the attacking troops be opposed by a capable and active foe, the period of uncertainty may cost them immense losses,*" we cannot expect to escape the consequences of using modern arms and ammunition in the future. We may therefore expect to find our difficulties in locating the Boer positions continuing in the future, whatever changes in leaders and organisation we may adopt.

The immense importance of ascertaining the exact location of an entrenched enemy may be understood when it is stated that even at a range of 2,000 metres rifle-fire is effective against an attacking force advancing in marching columns. That it should deploy and advance in loose formation at the proper moment is thus a matter of the utmost importance if heavy losses are to be avoided. The diagram from M. Bloch's book which is printed in the preceding column gives a better illustration of this than anything else could do.

But if reconnaissance proves impossible, how is information to be obtained? Even at Plevna, where the lines of the opponents were much closer than they would be in a modern war, the Russians sometimes discovered two concealed rows of trenches which were quite invisible after the first line had been taken. At 2,000 metres it is quite impossible to discern trenches if the enemy reserves his fire. At Magersfontein the Highland Brigade advanced to within a tenth of that distance of the Boers without perceiving that they were confronted with a line of entrenchments. The *Daily Mail* correspondent thus describes the Boer position :—

> We found the Boers occupying a large kopje, but at the foot they had built trenches on a level with the veldt, and from these they attacked our force. The trenches extended far beyond the kopje on the open plain, all hidden by screens of leaves, while the ones near the kopje were guarded by a double line of barbed wire. Whilst the Highlanders were fighting on the left, the Guards advanced on the right across the open veldt against the other trenches, and fought an *invisible foe* for fifteen hours.

The phrase "invisible foe" is found in the descriptions of the four most important battles since the war began. At Modder River, at Stormberg, at Magersfontein, and on the Tugela, we find the same surprising invisibility. Yet this, which is still looked on in some quarters as a feature of Boer tactics, was declared a year ago by M. Bloch to be the inevitable result of the adoption of long-range weapons and of modern systems of fortification.

V.

It is impossible to examine here all M. Bloch's predictions as to the difficulties of offensive warfare in the face of modern armaments and systems of defence. But the mere statement that all his predictions had been fulfilled would not carry conviction to those who had not read his book. I shall therefore take his predictions from the complete Russian edition, setting against them such instances as have occurred within the last three months to verify their accuracy. That in such a short space every one of his prophecies has been justified may seem incredible. But an examination of the following list will show that this is no exaggeration :—

M. BLOCH'S PREDICTIONS.

(1) That the moral superiority of attack would be more than counterbalanced by the tremendous accession of strength to the defenders which results from improved small-arms.

(1) This has been shown at Modder River, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and on the Tugela, and in every engagement in which the Boers were not immensely inferior. It was recognised by the Boer leaders from the beginning, for they have never ventured a general attack upon our positions.

(2) That battles would seldom be decisive, the victors not being in a position to pursue, *and the retreating force falling back on new positions a few miles to the rear and entrenching themselves for fresh resistance.* That infantry will be prostrated after battle and not in a condition to carry successes home.

(2) No battle in the present war, with the doubtful exception of Eland's Laagte, can be said to have been decisive. The Boers never followed up their successes, and we have never followed up ours. After Belmont, Graspan, and the Modder River, the Boers "fell back a few miles to the rear and entrenched themselves for fresh resistance." After Nicholson's Nek, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and the Tugela, the Boers were unable to carry their successes home.

(3) That frontal attacks would be impossible without great superiority of numbers. Continental authorities calculate that a superiority of from three to six to one is necessary to take an entrenched position by direct attack.

(3) In the only engagement where a frontal attack was entirely successful, viz. Eland's Laagte, the victors outnumbered the vanquished by three or four to one.

(4) *That entrenchments properly adapted to modern fire would be invisible.*

(4) At Modder River, Stormberg, Magersfontein, and the Tugela, all witnesses agree that the Boer entrenchments were invisible, and in some cases remained unlocalised to the end of the battle.

(5) *That troops on the defensive would be more likely to surprise than to be surprised.*

(5) It was this that led to the reverses at Stormberg and Magersfontein.

(6) That the future war would be a war of sieges and entrenched positions.

(6) Ladysmith, Mafeking and Kimberley have been invested for two months. Every battle in the war has been a struggle for entrenched positions.

(7) *That an abortive attack would lead to the attacker entrenching himself, and the exchange of rôles.*

(7) This was notably the case at Magersfontein, where Lord Methuen's failure immediately led to his entrenching himself, the Boers since becoming aggressive. After the Tugela battle, General Buller fell back and restricted himself to the defensive.

(8) *That satisfactory reconnaissance would be much more difficult than formerly.* M. Bloch declared that only infantry could reconnoitre successfully.

(8) Inadequate reconnaissance led to the reverses at Stormberg, Magersfontein, and to the loss of guns at the Tugela. It has been the chief feature of the war.

(9) That troops *could only advance along railway lines.*

(9) All the operations which have hitherto taken place have been restricted to railway lines. In the east, as in the west, every battle has been actually fought across the railway. No attempt has yet been made to advance and provision an army outside the area of railway supply.

(10) That turning movements with immense numerical superiority would be the only means of gaining decisive victories.

(10) Turning movements have not yet been employed, and no decisive victories have been gained.

(11) That artillery would be lost owing to loss of men and horses from the fire of concealed sharpshooters.

(11) This was verified on the Tugela, where ten guns were abandoned owing to the fire of Boer riflemen concealed in the river bed.

(12) That with equal resolution wars would last longer than in the past.

(12) The present war has lasted three months, and the relative positions of the combatants is practically the same as it was two months ago. The war, in fact, from the point of view of marching to Pretoria, has not begun. The Germans marched to Paris, in 1870-71, in six months.

(13) That invisible sharpshooters would mow down hundreds.

(13) The main losses of the British were caused by shots from hidden Boers, whose positions they could not locate.

(14) That the loss in officers would be disproportionately large. The success of all operations being dependent on leadership, the defenders would single out the officers for slaughter, marking them by their uniforms and the fact that they carried swords. This, M. Bloch declared, was recognised as a principle of modern tactics in all European armies.

(14) The loss of officers was disproportionately large in the earlier battles, and even the removal of all distinctive badges and the carrying of rifles by officers has not altered this. In the first few days' fighting the British lost some seventy officers to four hundred men, or about one officer to six men.

(15) That heavy losses would be suffered from one's own artillery and rifle fire at advanced troops. This would arise from the immense range of fire of modern weapons; the guns at the rear of the attackers being so far away from the enemy's position that they would mistake their own advanced troops for the enemy.

(15) At Talana Hill an accident of this kind caused considerable loss to our troops. The British artillery, mistaking the 1st King's Royal Rifles for the Boers, fired upon them, killing several. At Stormberg two incidents of this character are reported, the British artillery firing on a body of our own men who were resting in a hollow, wounding several.

(16) That ambulance work would be carried on under almost impossible conditions owing to long-range fire, which would lead to accusations of violation of the Red Cross. It would be impossible for ambulances and bearers to keep out of range if they wished to remove the wounded during the course of the battle.

(16) After nearly every battle accusations have been made by both sides that the other side refused to recognise the Red Cross, and innumerable cases are reported of stretcher-bearers being killed and wounded by the enemy's fire. At Eland's Laagte the Boers declared that their ambulance waggons had been riddled with British shells. At the last battle on the Tugela the Boers are described as having fired several volleys at the Red Cross, killing many of the stretcher-bearers. Reuter's correspondent, describing the same battle, says:—"The plain was swept throughout its whole extent by a continuous stream of the enemy's bullets. No one who set foot on it was out of range. The stretcher-bearers found it impossible to go forward. In a few cases they attended to such wounded men as managed to crawl from the firing lines in the midst of the bullet shower. The ambulance waggons displayed their flags prominently, but did not thereby secure immunity. Time after time they were driven back and had to take refuge out of sight of the Boers."

(17) That the wounds inflicted by modern rifle bullets would often resemble those caused by explosive bullets, and that mutual accusations would be made of having used ammunition condemned by international law. M. Bloch declared that small calibre bullets, being fired at a short range, on piercing any organ of the body rich in liquids, would produce explosive effects, and would lacerate the muscles and shatter the bones. M. Bloch proved conclusively from experiments made on the Continent that the severity of bullet wounds depended upon the velocity of the bullet at the moment of impact, the Mauser and other "humane" bullets being far more deadly than the old bullets, when fired at very close ranges.

(17) The terrible injuries caused to many of our men have caused them to make these accusations. The Central News correspondent, describing the battle of Graspan, says:—"Many Grenadiers to whom I talked on this matter assured me that the Boers used explosive bullets. They could not otherwise account for the big jagged wounds. However that may be, it is pretty certain that the enemy either have Dum-Dum bullets or something very similar." Another correspondent cabled from Ladysmith:—"Unfortunately there can be no doubt that the Boers are using ammunition forbidden by the common practice of civilised nations. Major Henderson, who so pluckily led the Guides, was wounded by buckshot. One light horseman is suffering acutely from the effects *of an explosive bullet fired from an express rifle*, ordinarily used for *big game shooting*." After Colenso, Reuter's correspondent telegraphed:—"The enemy used Dum-Dum bullets."

VI.

Such is the Triumph of the Theorist, M. Jean de Bloch, whose apocalyptic vision of The Future War has received such a terrible fulfilment on the battlefields of South Africa. It is a triumph of figures and facts known to all, but put together for the first time by the Polish economist, and tested for the first time in a war waged with equal resolution, and, up to the present time, with equal strength.

It is the triumph of figures over tradition, and reason over experience. Neglecting tradition and without any experience, by the aid of figures and reason alone M. Bloch has written in advance a history of present-day warfare with almost the accuracy with which the most skilled military historian could have depicted the warfare of the past. A theorist himself, he has not only confounded all counter-theories, but has broken the back of experience. The facts and the considerations which he relied upon have baffled the efforts of our best generals and most tried troops, and our only hope of holding our own in South Africa for the present has been shown to be a reversion to the defensive tactics of our adversaries. Until we can overwhelm them by sheer numbers, or reduce them by exhaustion, we are obliged to give up the offensive, and to admit that M. Bloch was right when he declared that, with modern armaments, to dream of offensive operations against an enemy equal in strength would be madness which could only lead to disaster. Not that M. Bloch predicts that victory will ultimately remain on the side of the defensive, or that wars will not be terminated at all. Overwhelming numbers which avoid direct attacks and outflank and envelop an enemy will be as potent in the future as in the past, and even more so since the importance of the direct offensive has passed away. Those who think that the present war should be pushed to the bitter end will find consolation in this. But in the great factor of Resources which, even more than Numbers, will decide the future war, they will find still greater cause for rejoicing. For M. Bloch believes that since military operations will last much longer than before, involving struggles for entrenched positions which may take months to decide, the final issue of the conflict will be determined by the exhaustion of the poorer of the combatants long before military successes can have put an end to his resistance. Men, horses, ammunition, food—in all these essential resources the British incomparably outclass the enemy. And if M. Bloch is right in this, as he has been shown to be in his other predictions, the Boers must give up the struggle from sheer exhaustion, even if their strategical successes should continue unbroken. If the history of the South African war for the last three months were to be repeated for the next three months, and for the next year, the British advance being everywhere repulsed by the triumphant burghers, even in that case the struggle could not end in their favour. With no resources of men, or horses, or food, while the attackers after every battle repaired the losses in their ranks, the burgher hosts must wither away till not a man is left. Then and then only could come the end. But is the game worth the candle—or the crime?

L.



THE LAST RESOURCE OF THE DEFENSIVE: LAYING DYNAMITE CARTRIDGES TO DESTROY A RAILWAY BRIDGE.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

MR. WINSTON CHURCHILL'S "RIVER WAR."

TALENT is not often hereditary, but there are exceptions, and one of those exceptions is supplied by the author of "The River War." Mr. Winston Churchill, the son of Lord Randolph Churchill, has no small share of his father's talent. He has proved himself to be a daring soldier, a painstaking author, and a very competent special correspondent. He is but a youth, and yet he has already made his mark, served in two wars, written books, both of more than average merit, and has been a prisoner in Pretoria, captured in the armoured train while serving as special war correspondent for the *Morning Post*. In "The River War" he describes his experiences and records his impressions of General Kitchener's successful campaign that culminated at Omdurman. In the limited space at my disposal it is impossible to do more than say that, while the book might have been shortened with advantage, it is a very creditable record of a very brilliant feat of arms. I am glad to note that Mr. Churchill is by no means so much under the glamour of the Sirdar as to approve of everything he did. His condemnation of the desecration of the Mahdi's tomb is outspoken, and he admits quite frankly that the impression in the army was very general that the Sirdar did not wish to be troubled with too many prisoners. If such an impression prevailed among the white troops, it is tolerably certain that in the minds of the black Soudanese, who had their own wrongs to avenge, it would be believed that the massacre of the wounded was not only desired but even commended by General Kitchener. Mr. Churchill's narrative is the best that has yet been produced, and possibly the best that may ever be produced, for although it is lacking in the dash and cinematographic vividness of Mr. Steevens, it is an interesting, independent and valuable record of an achievement which stands in melancholy contrast to the campaign which we are waging on the other end of Africa. "The River War" is published by Longmans in two large volumes, price 36s.

FINLAND AND RUSSIA.

NOBODY in England is better qualified to set forth the cause of Finland, sympathetically and at the same time impartially, than Mr. J. J. Fisher, who has an intimate personal knowledge of Finland, and has examined at first hand and in the originals all the documents defining the constitutional position of Finland in relation to Russia. Mr. Fisher is not a Russophobe, and therefore his arguments are above suspicion; and he has given quite as much consideration to the extreme Russian as to the extreme Finnish views. In "Finland and the Tsars" (London: Edward Arnold), the whole history of the recent troubles and of the events which led up to them is traced in detail. Mr. Fisher attributes Finland's present troubles to the reactionary panslavism of a very limited circle of Russians, which, however, has had but one result: the binding together of the Swedish and Finnish factions into one body, with the result that not a single Finnish voice is now raised on behalf of the Russianisers. Mr. Fisher has perfect faith in the capacity of the Finns to take care of themselves. The Russian Government, he points out, cannot transgress the Finnish laws; and while those laws exist to protect the passive resistance of the Finns, aggression is powerless.

WILD ANIMALS IN CAPTIVITY.

STORIES STRANGE BUT TRUE.

THERE are few subjects more fascinating than the habits and actions of the wild animals. From our childhood we have listened with wonder and delight to stories of lions and tigers, and these early impressions do not lose their power as we advance in years. The Zoological Gardens is as attractive to the middle aged as it is a delight to the child. One turns therefore with an anticipation of a pleasure in store to such a volume as Mr. Bartlett's "Life Among Wild Beasts at the Zoo" (Chapman and Hall). The reader will not be disappointed, for the book is filled with good stories of, and interesting observations on, the doings of the strange and curious animals over whose welfare Mr. Bartlett's father so long presided.

A FLESH-EATING CHIMPANZEE.

Mr. Barlett appropriately enough begins his volume with reminiscences of the famous monkeys and apes who have inhabited the Zoo. The bald-headed Chimpanzee Sally possessed many peculiarities not to be found in her sister apes. For instance, she always showed a disposition to live upon animal food, a diet which her vegetarian brethren abhor. She would kill and eat small birds; seizing them by the neck, she would bite off the head and eat the bird—skin, feathers and all. For some months she killed and ate a small pigeon every night, and even went so far as to eat with relish cooked mutton and beef tea. Moreover, she was an expert rat-catcher, and few rats escaped who had the temerity to enter her cage during the night. Mr. Bartlett, in a subsequent chapter, mentions another singular rat-catcher, more efficacious than agreeable. This was a wild reticulated python nearly five feet long, which at night inhabited the lower part of a bungalow, lying in wait for the unwary rats and mice which entered through the water-holes. Monkeys, Mr. Bartlett is convinced, enjoy the fun they create. They will never play blind man's buff unless surrounded by a laughing crowd of youngsters.

A PRODIGIOUS APPETITE.

Mr. Bartlett devotes many pages to the fascinating subject of snakes, although, by the way, he dismisses as rubbish all the legends about the fascinations exercised by the reptile itself. The chance of finding a remedy for snake-bite, he declares, is perfectly ridiculous, as the poison takes effect almost instantaneously. A full-grown rabbit is killed by the poison of a cobra in seven seconds after being struck. All the snakes in the Zoo are fed upon live animals, preferring to starve rather than partake of dead flesh. The delicacies which tickle the palate of the reptile community are few, but choice. The prime favourites are rats, mice, sparrows, rabbits, guinea-pigs, pigeons, and ducks. Of their capacity for disposing of an incredible amount of food, Mr. Bartlett gives a very remarkable instance:—

> The snakes are usually fed at dusk once a week, and on the evening of October 5th, 1894, Tyrrell, the keeper of the reptile house, placed two pigeons in the den of the two boa constrictors. The larger one seized one of the pigeons, and no doubt swallowed it, after which the keeper closed the house and left. On his return the next morning he was astonished to find only one boa in the compartment instead of two, and from the enormously increased size of the remaining one, he concluded at

once that the larger boa had swallowed its companion. That this was so was evident to all who visited the house. The enormous enlargement of the creature's body was most remarkable. It had no longer the power of curling itself round, as snakes usually do, but remained extended nearly its full length in a straight line, and appeared to be at least three times its normal size in circumference. It was almost painful to see the distended skin, which had separated the scales all over the middle of the body. After examining the snake, my expectation was that it would ultimately disgorge its companion. I have, however, been disappointed. Recalling to mind a former and very similar case, in which the decomposing body of the snake swallowed caused the death of its destroyer, I had much doubt about the digestive powers of this animal. But in the present instance the snake not only digested his companion, but regained its appetite as well as its normal size. On Friday, November 2nd, the keeper, finding the creature moving about as if in search of food, placed a pigeon in its den, which was seized and swallowed immediately. I had this voracious serpent measured and found it to be eleven feet in length. The one which it swallowed was about nine feet in length. It will be seen by this that a serpent eleven feet in length can not only swallow and digest another serpent about two feet shorter, but is ready to feed again twenty-eight days afterwards.

AN AGILE SEA-LION.

Those who have seen that clumsy brute, the sea-lion, would not quickly credit it with agility in climbing. But appearances are deceptive. Mr. Bartlett, on one occasion, took in hand the task of inducing a sea-lion to eat which was absolutely wasting away for want of food. It contemptuously refused every fish offered it. A dozen pounds of the largest eels obtainable, set free in a pond, however, proved too tempting a morsel and within five minutes they were captured and devoured. Next morning the seal was missing. It had climbed over a three-feet iron railing, in search of food, investigated another pond, again climbed a second enclosure and was found peacefully reposing in the swan's pond.

A DISGUSTING DIMINUTIVE ANIMAL.

Some animals which have contributed representatives of their species to the Zoo are the reverse of pleasant. The skunk is not a creature whose close acquaintance can be recommended, but he appears to be a paragon of sweetness compared with the diminutive but disgusting Aard-Wolf. It lives upon putrid flesh, and in consequence of this vulture-like habit becomes so offensive that it requires a very enthusiastic and strong-stomached collector to screw up his determination to so high a pitch that he can undertake to remove the stinking jacket from the more stinking body of the foul-feeding brute. The Aard-Wolf has been admitted to the gardens but on conditions—putrid food is strictly debarred and finely chopped fresh meat substituted. On this regimen the Aard-Wolf can be tolerated in civilised society.

THE PUGNACIOUS DOVE.

Mr. Bartlett ruthlessly destroys a fondly cherished superstition. The dove, which for untold generations has been regarded as the very personification of the spirit of peace and love, we now learn has gained this reputation by false pretences. Our sympathy, regard and kind feelings have been bestowed upon the undeserving. The real character of the dove had better be given in Mr. Bartlett's own words, who thus destroys the idol of our affections :—

To all keepers of doves and pigeons the pugnacious disposition exhibited by birds of this class is well known, although the means of inflicting injury upon each other is somewhat limited in consequence of the comparative want of weapons. Not being armed with claws, spurs, and powerful beak like most gallinaceous birds, they not only do battle with a weak bill, but strike each other with the wing joint. The heavy blows thus inflicted by the aid of the powerful pectoral muscles would perfectly astonish any one who received it, and although they seldom kill each other, they are prone to quarrel, fight, and keep up a very determined disagreement.

Mr. Bartlett does not, however, leave us disconsolate. He boldly asserts his belief in the existence of the sea-serpent.

THE BEAR THAT WOULDN'T.

From the numerous stories which fill the pages of this delightful volume we can only find space for the following tale of the bear that wouldn't. The hero of the tale belonged to two Frenchmen who came to grief in consequence of an altercation with a custodian of the law. As a result our neighbours from beyond the Channel found themselves inside a prison cell, with the certainty of remaining there for a whole month :—

A great difficulty now arose. Although the poor Frenchmen were easily locked up, what was to be done with the bear, which stoutly declined to be separated from his master, and which scratched and fought at any one who attempted to take any liberty with him. So the first night the two men, the bear and a large dog slept together. On the following day the chairman of the magistrates applied to the authorities of the Zoological Gardens for assistance to take "in charge" the beast and dog. Having obtained permission to place them in the Zoo, the next proceeding was their removal from Brentford. Now, although every one of our policemen had become adepts at carrying off unlucky dogs, they had as yet to learn the cost of muzzling bears and leading them to prison. In their first attempt they failed. In order to make sure of Bruin they obtained an omnibus, and softly, as they thought, shut him in and started; but he preferred to ride outside, so making free with the glass windows, which he soon broke, and getting out, he stopped the omnibus by hanging on the hind-wheel; as his chain had been fastened on the inside of the bus he was prevented from making off altogether. Under these trying circumstances the frightened police had to return and get the two poor Frenchmen (although sentenced to a month's imprisonment) to help them to cart the bear to its own prison in the Zoo.

WHY WOMEN SUCCEED IN FICTION.

By Mrs. Humphry Ward.

An autobiographical introduction lends a new charm to the republication of standard works. Mrs. Ritchie's delightful introductions with which the latest edition of her father's works were prefaced added a personal touch to the interest with which Thackeray's masterpieces were re-read. Encouraged by the welcome accorded this venture Messrs. Smith Elder have now begun the publication of the Haworth edition of Charlotte Brontë's novels (6s.) upon similar lines. The prefatory introductions in this case are written by Mrs. Humphry Ward, and the volumes are well bound, clearly printed and finely illustrated.

THE SECRET OF WOMEN'S SUCCESS.

In discussing the secret of Charlotte Brontë's triumph as a novelist, Mrs. Humphry Ward incidentally touches upon the larger question of the success of women in fiction. It is in fiction alone that during the present century woman has been accorded by universal consent an equal position with man. In other fields of art she is still only an amateur, or her performance awakens the kindly and incredulous surprise of her male competitor. In fiction, however, Mrs. Ward asserts, women "within their own sphere, are the equals of all the world, accepted, discussed, analysed, by the masculine critic, with precisely the same keenness and under the same canons as he

applies to Thackeray or Stevenson, to Balzac or Loti." That women should have attained this position Mrs. Ward regards as only the natural and logical development of her education and training in past generations. She says :—

The reason, perhaps, lies first in the fact that, whereas in all other arts they are comparatively novices and strangers, having still to find out the best way in which to appropriate traditions and methods, not created by women, in the art of speech—elegant, fitting, familiar speech—women are and have long been at home. They have practised it for generations, they have contributed largely to its development. The arts of society and of letter-writing pass naturally into the art of the novel.

A SUBJECT OF ETERNAL INTEREST.

In fiction, therefore, no one can question their citizenship ; no one is astonished by the place they hold, for women are in this respect among the recognised "masters of those who know." The reason is a very simple and natural one, as Mrs. Ward points out :—

The one subject which they have eternally at command, which is interesting to all the world, and whereof large tracts are naturally wholly their own, is the subject of love—love of many kinds indeed, but pre-eminently the love between man and woman. And being already free of the art and tradition of words, their position in the novel is a strong one, and their future probably very great.

THE SECRETS OF THE INFINITE.

It is precisely these emotions and feelings which are of universal and enduring interest which are the strong points of women writers of fiction :—

The modern mind craves for knowledge, and the modern novel reflects the craving—which, after all, it can never satisfy. But the craving for feeling is at least as strong, and above all for that feeling which expresses the heart's defiance of the facts which crush it, which dives, as Renan says, into the innermost recesses of man, and brings up, or seems to bring up, the secrets of the infinite. Tenderness, faith, treason, loneliness, parting, yearning, the fusion of heart with heart and soul with soul, the ineffable illumination that love can give to common things and humble lives—these, after all, are the perennially interesting things in life ; and here the women novelists are at no disadvantage. Their knowledge is of the centre ; it is adequate and it is their own.

Charlotte Brontë herself yearned for love and met with but little return. Her own married life was short, nor does it appear to have been filled with that all-consuming love for which her spirit craved. Mrs. Ward quotes a hitherto unpublished letter in which she announces her approaching marriage. From it I make the following extract :—

The step in contemplation is no hasty one ; on the gentleman's side at least, it has been meditated for many years, and I hope that in at last acceding to it I am acting right ; it is what I earnestly wish to do. My future husband is a clergyman. He was for eight years my father's curate. He left because the idea of this marriage was not entertained as he wished. . . . Various circumstances have led my father to consent to his return, nor can I deny that my own feelings have been much impressed and changed by the nature and strength of the qualities brought out in the course of his long attachment. I fear I must accuse myself of having formerly done him less than justice. However, he is to come back now. He has foregone any chances of preferment to return to the obscure village of Haworth. I believe I do right in marrying him. I mean to try to make him a good wife. There has been heavy anxiety, but I begin to hope all will end for the best. My expectations, however, are very subdued—very different, I dare say, to what yours were before you were married. Care and Fear stand so close to Hope. I sometimes scarcely can see her for the shadow they cast. And yet I am thankful too, and the doubtful future must be left with Providence.

BRITAIN'S COLONIAL EMPIRE.

THE CANADIAN OBJECT LESSON.

PROFESSOR GOLDWIN SMITH has added two more volumes to his published works. With the hand of extreme old age, as he pathetically reminds us in his brief preface, he has written a Political History of the United Kingdom (Macmillan, 15s. net), in which he attempts to give the ordinary reader a clear, connected and succinct view of the history of the past. The hand which has penned these pages may be old, but it has lost none of its cunning, and the narrative possesses all the attractiveness of Mr. Goldwin Smith's style.

THE FRENCH ELEMENT.

The last chapter in the volumes is that to which many readers will turn first. It is devoted to a brief but very lucid review of the development of the principle of self-government in the British Empire since the Declaration of Independence. With Professor Goldwin Smith's intimate knowledge of Canada and Canadian affairs he has naturally traced the political development of his adopted country at greater length than that of the other portions of the Empire. The struggle in Canada which preceded the grant of complete self-government was almost as complicated as that in South Africa at the present time. Indeed, the two cases are very similar in many respects. In the province of Quebec the root of the political trouble was race antagonism :—

The "habitants" were a surviving segment of the French peasantry before the Revolution ; kindly and good, but simple-minded, uneducated, unprogressive, primitive even in the farming which was their only pursuit. . . . They were invaded and confronted by Englishmen and Scotchmen, active-minded, educated, and aggressive, who engrossed the source of wealth and bore themselves as the Imperial race. The French, still Frenchmen—French-Canadians, at least, to the core—found their nationality threatened in its own home. Their jealousy was aroused, and a political war of races ensued.

LORD DURHAM'S OBJECT.

Despite the efforts of an ill-informed but well-meaning Colonial Office, the antagonism increased until it flared up in a civil war which, however, was easily put down. Then came the famous settlement of Lord Durham, which was accepted by the British, but had to be imposed upon the French province. Lord Durham's constitution marked an epoch in colonial development, and it is interesting to note the foundation on which it was built. Professor Goldwin Smith says :—

The avowed object of union was the extinction of French nationality, which the authors of the report hoped would be brought about without violence by the political subjection of the weaker element to the influence of the stronger. "I entertain," says Durham, "no doubts as to the national character which must be given to Lower Canada ; it must be that of the British Empire ; that of the majority of the population of British America ; that of the great race which must, in the lapse of no long period of time, be predominant over the whole North American Continent. Without effecting the change so rapidly or so roughly as to shock the feelings and trample on the welfare of the existing generation, it must henceforth be the first and steady purpose of the British Government to establish an English population, with English laws and language, in this Province, and to trust its government to none but a decidedly English Legislature."

As an attempt to suppress the French nationality the union was a signal failure. The mass of the French clung more closely together than ever ; but with the lapse of time the dividing line has grown very indistinct, and the race conflict has long since become almost entirely one of electioneering tactics.

TEMPERATE CHILE.*

SAYS Mr. W. Anderson Smith, "Of all races that have found a continuous abiding-place or temporary abode in Chile, the English are the most prominent, the most prosperous and the most numerous . . . At the same time, their position is the most unsatisfactory and least influential, socially and politically." Then he goes on to rap the English hard over the knuckles for their "want of general agreement in any way to better their own standing or to serve in any public way the little State that has been to them, on the whole, a kindly nursing mother." He taxes them with being callously indifferent to their fellows, and with having failed to exert the "beneficial influence of our strong and forcible race upon society and politics," for Mr. Anderson Smith cannot be accused of Anglophobia.

THE ENGLISH INDICTED.

Young Englishmen going out to Valparaiso adopt all Valparaiso's lax, irresponsible ways; they will not marry native women, and their extravagances prevent their marrying Englishwomen until comparatively late in life. Yet the Englishman never ceases to inform strangers of the immorality of the country in which he has made his fortune, a country which he persistently runs down, and with which he refuses to identify himself. "All this," says the author, "is essentially English and essentially wrong." "Other nationalities show a very different spirit;" and he justly points out that, so long as the English do not attempt to avoid hurting the Chilians' feelings, do not try to speak to them in the language they love best, and ceaselessly scoff at all their ways, "they cannot expect to get into touch with all that is best and most admirable in the national life and character."

THE FRENCH COMMENDED.

In Chile, Mr. Anderson Smith, of course, found the German and the Scotchman, for both of whom he has a good word to say, finding them hardworking and excellent colonists. His highest word of praise he reserves, however, for a French family of settlers; "in none of the Anglo-Saxon homesteads was there the same evidence of care and thrift." "The English and German elements have done wonders in Chile, but they have failed to obtain the affection or sympathy, while they have occasionally secured the grudging respect of the native population. This to an extent is racial, for the French, as more allied in blood and breeding, have secured the influence—without the added confidence or respect."

AN IMPOSSIBLE REPUBLIC.

Of the Spaniards, apart from the history of their bloody battles, there is not so much said, the book, indeed, being largely descriptive of the new world of plant and animal life opened up to the writer by Chile. The descriptions, though probably accurate, lack grace and lightness. The Spaniards, the author tells us, "govern the country for themselves, and not for Chile, which is no doubt natural, but is certainly unsatisfactory." The Spanish oligarchy he considers incapable of refining the Republic, for Chile, like all Spanish liberated colonies, drew up her constitution on Republican lines. An impossible Republic, however, Mr. Anderson Smith calls her, with her red tape, her corruption, her officialism, her reactionary Church, and her traditions of "Spanish maladministration and indifference to the rights of the people." Still Chile has made remarkable progress, and is continuing to do so.

NO IDLE COLONISTS WANTED.

The country is wonderfully rich, and, as we are reminded, it stretches a distance equal to that between the Faroes and Algeria. The postal arrangements, telegraph, telephone, and tramways might cause some suburban Londoners to feel envious. Against that, the Government can hardly move for red-tape; sanitation would appear hardly to exist—"a proper sense of public and private decency has not yet become a national characteristic"—promiscuity would seem no word for the state of morality, and the stamina of the race must be constantly undermined by the habit of "aguardiente" drinking. Finally, Chile has suffered (and what colony does not suffer?) from having useless, idle colonists thrust upon her, who, instead of breaking up and cultivating her fertile soil, only became a tax upon her. Chilian agents appear to have canvassed in Europe (notably in Paris) for colonists, frequently misleading them altogether as to the state of the country, and sending them out quite indiscriminately, without any regard to their suitability for the life awaiting them. Hence much mischief has been done. Generally it would appear that both the Chilians and their country want much breaking in. Notably the habit of perpetual assaults and assassinations is a serious obstacle to progress. But Mr. Anderson Smith is, on the whole, distinctly hopeful

* "A Progressive Spain." By W. Anderson Smith. (London: A. and C. Black. 1899.)

GIFT-BOOKS.

From Nelson and Sons we have received the following books:—"**The Heir of Hascombe Hall**" (5s.), by E. Everett-Green, a story of the days of the Early Tudors. The heir and his foster-brother get confused, and the result is naturally a tangle. This is eventually straightened out by Prince Henry, later Henry VIII. Illustrations by Ernest Prater.

"**A Daughter of France**" (5s.), by Eliza F. Pollard. A story of the early times in New England, and the struggle between French and British for the possession of America. W. Rainey, R.I., supplies the illustrations.

"**Havelok the Dane**" (3s. 6d.), by Charles W. Whistler. An ancient legend of Old Grimsby and Lincoln. The narrative is told by the foster-brother of Havelok, and depicts battle by land and sea in the old Norse days. Illustrated.

"**Tom Graham, V.C.**" (3s. 6d.), by William Johnston. A stirring tale of derring-do in the Afghan war. The story opens when Tom is at school, and recounts his early adventures with smugglers. He then enlists in the army, and finally wins the V.C. Illustrated by George Soper and Emily A. Cook.

"**Ulric the Jarl**," by W. O. Stoddard (Kelly, 3s. 6d.). A graphically told story of the adventures of a Saxon chieftain. The narrative takes us to Rome, and the Jarl is eventually crucified on Calvary with Christ. Hence the sub-title to the book, "The Story of the Penitent Thief."

"**With Shield and Assegai**," by Capt. F. S. Brereton (Blackie, 3s. 6d.), should gain considerable popularity just now, as it deals with the last Zulu war. The hero, Donald Stewart, runs away from school and enlists in the army. He is sent to South Africa, is present at several battles, and helps at the defence of Rorke's Drift. Disguised as a Zulu, he rescues his sister and a friend from the natives after many hairbreadth escapes. The six illustrations are in Mr. Stanley L. Wood's striking and well-known style.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

Harford-Battersby, C. F. Pilkington of Uganda. cr. 8vo. 346 pp. (Marshall Bros.)

Jerrold, Walter. Sir Redvers H. Buller, V.C.; The Story of his Life and Campaigns. cr. 8vo. 246 pp. (Partridge) net 2/6

John McNeill; by his Wife. cr. 8vo. 397 pp. (Marshall Bros.)

Lawrence, Arthur. Sir Arthur Sullivan; Life, Story, Letters and Reminiscences. (illustrated.) cr. 8vo. 360 pp. (Bowden) 6/0

Leatham, James. William Morris, Master of Many Crafts. paper. 120 pp. (20th Century Press)

Smith, Fred. The Boyhood of a Naturalist. cr. 8vo. 227 pp. (Blackie) 3/6

Woodman, Miss. Love's Victory; Memoirs of Fanny Woodman, 1888-1895. cr. 8vo. 133 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 2/6

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Connell, F. Norreys. How Soldiers Fight. cr. 8vo. (illustrated.) 236 pp. (Bowden) 3/6

Lee, G. C. Principles of Public Speaking. cr. 8vo. 465 pp. (Putnam) 7/6

Sedgwick, Lieut.-Col. The Advance of Knowledge. cr. 8vo. 227 pp. (Geo. Allen) 6/0

Unwritten Laws and Ideals. Edited by E. H. Pitcairn. l. cr. 8vo. 358 pp. (Smith, Elder) 7/6

FICTION.

Billy. A Sketch for the New Boy, by an Old Boy. cr. 8vo. 105 pp. (Leadenhall Press) 3/6

Burrow, C. Kenneth. The Lifted Shadow. cr. 8vo. 232 pp. (Bowden) 2/0

Clark, Alfred. In a State of Nature. cr. 8vo. 322 pp. (Sampson Low) 6/0

Cunningham, Margaret. Until the Day Declare It. (Prize Story on the Present Day Conflict with Sacerdotalism.) cr. 8vo. 304 pp. (R.T.S.) 5/0

Denison, F. Tales of the Strong Room. cr. 8vo. 154 pp. (Digby Long) 2/6

Fernald, C. B. Chinatown Stories. cr. 8vo. 250 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0

Grant, Michael. When the Lotus is Closed. cr. 8vo. 233 pp. (Drane) 3/6

Heddle, Ethel F. So Shall He Reap. cr. 8vo. 217 pp. (Bowden) 2/6

Holms, Grenville. The Dweller in the Shadow. cr. 8vo. 177 pp. (Sands and Co.) 3/6

Ireton, Kathleen. Ritualism Abandoned. cr. 8vo. 375 pp. (J. Clarke) 3/6

Leith, Adams, Mrs. The Prince's Feathers. cr. 8vo. 313 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

Murray, M. G. The Vicar of St. Margaret's. cr. 8vo. 159 pp. (R.T.S.) 1/6

Proctor, F. L. The Secret of Mark Pepys. cr. 8vo. 312 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

Rhodes, K. Many Waters. cr. 8vo. 342 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

Ridge, W. Pett. Outside the Radius. cr. 8vo. 327 pp. (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0

Rosso, Marguerite. In the Coils of the Serpent. cr. 8vo. 312 pp. (H. J. Drane) 6/0

Russell, Dora. A Torn-out Page. cr. 8vo. 348 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

The Strange Adventure of the Rev. William Panton, Priest. paper. 53 pp. (Allenson) 0/6

Tytler, Sarah. A Crazy Moment. cr. 8vo. 340 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

Churchill, Winston. The River War. 2 vols. (illustrated.) med. 8vo. 462 pp. and 498 pp. (Longmans) 36/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

Dutton, T. Indigestion, Corpulency, Gout. cr. 8vo. 212 pp. (H. Kimpton) 2/0

Gerard, Morice. Prince Karl; a Story of the Black Forest. 172 pp. (Nelson) 1/6

Happy Days in the Country. 4to. Coloured Pictures. 20 pp. (Nelson) 1/0

Sizer, Kate T. Pictures and Stories from the Old Testament. 96 pp. (C. Kelly)

Soldiers of the Queen. Coloured Pictures. 4to. 20 pp. (Nelson) 1/0

The Servant Problem. cr. 8vo. 207 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) 2/0

Worthington, Elizabeth S. How to Cook Husbands. paper. 127 pp. (Pearson) 1/0

NEW EDITIONS.

Dante's Paradiso. (Temple Classics.) 418 pp. cap. 8vo. (Dent) net 1/6

Ramayana; the Epic of Rama, Prince of India. (Temple Classics.) cap. 8vo. 192 pp. (Dent) net 1/6

Reid, Capt. Mayne. The Finger of Fate. l. cr. 8vo. 319 pp. (Bowden) 3/0

Tennyson's In Memoriam. (Temple Classics.) cap. 8vo. 202 pp. (Dent) net 1/9

The Works of Shakespeare. Vol. X. Coriolanus; Timon of Athens; Poems. (Eversley Series.) cr. 8vo. 507 pp. (Macmillan) 5/0

Younghusband, Capt. South Africa of To-day. cr. 8vo. 258 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0

POETRY.

Rawnsley, H. D. Sonnets in Switzerland and Italy. cr. 8vo. 168 pp. (Dent) net 4/6

Tennyson, Alfred. Poèmes Divers. Translated into French by Léon Morel. paper. 144 pp. (Hachette)

Without a God. l. cr. 8vo. 583 pp. (Kegan Paul) 6/0

REFERENCE.

Dod's Peerage, 1900. cr. 8vo. 1081 pp. (Sampson Low)

Financial Reform Almanac, 1900. paper. cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) 1/0

Hazell's Annual for 1900. cr. 8vo. 702 pp. (1, Creed Lane, E.C.) 5/0

Royal Guide to London Charities, by Herbert Fry. Limp cloth, cr. 8vo. 339 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 1/6

The "House" on Sport. Vol. II. med. 8vo. 280 pp. (illustrated) (Gale and Polden) 21/0

Who's Who? 1900. cr. 8vo. 1092 pp. (A. and C. Black) net 3/6

RELIGIOUS.

Brown, A. G. In the Valley of Decision. cr. 8vo. 185 pp. (Bowden) 1/0

Ellis, J. Tools for the Master's Work. cr. 8vo. 160 pp. (Allenson) 1/6

Karney, Gilbert. Church Questions. cr. 8vo. 121 pp. (Stock) 3/6

Nichols, J. B. Evangelical Belief. l. cr. 8vo. 367 pp. (R.T.S.) 6/0

Page, E. J. Ecce Ecclesia. paper. 64 pp. (H. Marshall) net 0/6

Shaw, Leonard R. Noontide Thoughts for Busy Lives. cap 8vo. 128 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 1/0

Starbuck, S. D. The Psychology of Religion. cr. 8vo. 423 pp. (W. Scott) 6/0

Townsend, Rev. J. H. Thoughts for Watchers. 103 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 1/0

SOCIAL.

Brown, W. Jethro. The New Democracy. med. 8vo. 215 pp. (Macmillan) 7/6

Dorman, Marcus, P. P. The Mind of the Nation. (A Study of Political Thought on the Nineteenth Century.) med. 8vo. 492 pp. (Kegan Paul) 7/6

Highways and Byways in Yorkshire.

THIS volume is the fourth of the series which Messrs. Macmillan are publishing. Like the first of the series, "Devon and Cornwall," it is written by Mr. Arthur H. Norway, whose talent for descriptive anecdote and charming stories is so well known. The illustrations are by Mr. Joseph Pennell and Mr. Hugh Thomson. We are glad to see the sketches of the former again finding a place in the series. Mr. Thomson's drawings are spirited and finely executed. Any intending visitor to Yorkshire could hardly do better than obtain a copy of the work. Not only are there tales of highwaymen, smugglers and others, but the places of interest are all charmingly described. The series forms one of the neatest and most useful set of guide-books which has been issued. (6s.)

Who's Who?

WITH the New Year comes the new volume of "Who's Who?" which has now become an indispensable book to all public men. In fact, it would be difficult to find any large class of people who are not indebted to the editor of this useful encyclopædia of biographical knowledge.

Hazell's Annual.

THIS publication has reached its fifteenth year, and it well maintains its reputation. There are, of course, special articles dealing with the Transvaal Trouble, and also with the Peace Conference at the Hague. In this latter there is a singular omission in that, while the names are given of those Powers which signed the Conventions at the close of the Conference, no mention is made of the fact that the time for signing was left open until the end of the year. Already nearly all the remaining Powers have signed the Conventions.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

MANY years ago I was very well read in missionary literature and in a certain class of story-books for young people. In the former the evil element was always the Roman Catholic missionaries and their teaching; in the latter the evil genius was often a priest—even Scott and Lytton having this tendency. Judge, then, of my astonishment when, on being introduced to French literature of the same scope, I found the *bête noir* to be the interfering, underhand, Protestant missionary! and the evil genius of the story-book always a red-haired, long-toothed English tutor or governess, whose sly scheming ruined the happiness of home after home. This was turning the tables with a vengeance. Such of my readers as have time should read last month's issue of the *Revue des Revues*, in which are two papers on education. The one, by a Parisian professor, concerns the English system of education as seen by French eyes, and reminds me of the before-mentioned "turning of the tables." After acknowledging that the French system has drawbacks, he gives his view of English schools—pictures which might have been drawn from the life years ago, but which would scarcely be recognised to-day. The Principal—public school or otherwise!—really a merchant, whose one idea is to realise money and who has to pander to parents, his chief duties being to draw up reports and administer corporal punishment. Then the professors, who being obtained through agencies, and having to teach everything, are not supposed to have proof of ability to teach anything but football, and are slaves except for about four hours a week.

As an example the following account is given. At a certain public school in an English university town are two Frenchmen, the one, a youth from Southern France, having a bad accent, and whose grammar is a joke, being the professor; the other, a student of a great commercial school, active, intelligent, clever, with a purer accent, is the shoeblack. The comment is, what sort of a professor could have arranged in this fashion? Reading on, the thought to which I am irresistibly led is this: we hold that the ideal English boy is brave, truthful, kind-hearted, and careful of the weak and helpless—jolly, in short—and the aim of our schools is to train them to this; but the professor says that our system of education tends to make boys cold, hard and brutal, instancing football accidents, the rush for places in an omnibus, and our war against the Boers as proofs. If a cultivated Frenchman can so misunderstand our ideals and us, may we not equally misunderstand theirs and them?

INTERESTING LETTERS.

ONTARIO, October, 1899.

Dear Sir,—One of my choir boys wishes to correspond, with a view to self-improvement, with a French boy of the same age, viz., fourteen. As I have resided in France I take an interest in the correspondence, and will do all in my power to make it a success. Perhaps it may interest you that in 1894 I commenced a very interesting correspondence with a Canadian boy through a notice in the magazine *Boys* in 1896. I was invited out for a Christmas visit; I came, stayed three months, was invited to take a position in Toronto, did so, and have since taken a better one. The Canadian boy was no relation, nor did we see each other until my arrival here—so practically the whole course of my life has been altered by this correspondence, and I have never regretted it.—Yours faithfully, F. T.

Dear Sir,—Please give me the name of a Englishman who has resulting interests as I. I should be glad to correspond with a young gentleman who is interesting in sport. I am 19, destined to the studying way, interesting in natural science especially astronomy and I am amateur photographer.—I await your reply with desire.

Mr. Stead,—According to your lovely effort I have seen in a local newspaper I hereunto beg you to pass away the name on a young English commercial man, who will correspond with my.—I remain, dear Sir, yours, C. C.

LONDON, December 12th.

Dear Sir,—Just a line or two to thank you for the addresses of the Indian correspondents. I have just received replies to my letters. Both are from gentlemen of culture and education. I thank you especially for the younger correspondent; we seem to have much in common, and the correspondence bids fair to develop into a warm friendship between us, although he seems to have imbibed much of the Jingo spirit in regard to the Anglo-Boer War. My French correspondence goes on satisfactorily, although M. V. is much incensed at Mr. Chamberlain's unfortunate speech, but I am able to assure him that I am not at all in sympathy with that gentleman.—Yours sincerely, G. C.

MODERN LANGUAGE INTERNATIONAL CONGRESS.

This congress will sit in Paris from the 24th to the 28th of July, 1900, and will discuss—(1) Methods of teaching; (2) modern language teaching from a technical and commercial point of view; (3) the proper means of spreading the knowledge of modern languages and facilitating international intercourse. These sections have many sub-divisions, from the arrangement of time-tables to clubs, literary culture, scholarships, and exchange of homes. Full particulars can be obtained from the Secrétaire Générale du Congrès des Langues Vivantes, Hotel des Sociétés Savantes, Rue Serpente 28, Paris. Various French teachers, however, consider that a necessary preliminary is to be quite clear as to the aim of the teaching before discussing methods, and the editors of the *Revue Universitaire*, 5 Rue de Mézières, Paris, invite teachers of modern languages to communicate their opinion on these points:—(1) In secondary schools, should modern language teaching be practical or literary? (2) Should it be the one or the other according to whether the class is on the modern or classical side? (3) Is it possible to combine practical teaching with literary culture? I imagine our modern language teachers have very decided views on these points, and the editors in question earnestly hope that they will communicate them.

NOTICES.

Several French parents would like to arrange an exchange of homes for six months or longer for their children.

A French professor at Rouen would gladly receive an English girl for a year, his daughter to spend a succeeding year in England in return.

M. Mieille strongly recommends a young Frenchman who desires an *au pair* engagement.

So many young Dutchmen and young ladies are eager to correspond that I hope friends will notice. The usual fee of one shilling for adults is not necessary in their case, but a stamped addressed envelope should be sent.

A Danish youth of nineteen would like to correspond with an Englishman who bicycles and is interested in cricket, etc.

Will schoolmasters please note that this month is the best for sending in names of boys, as thus a correspondence may be established before Easter.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Dec.

Supplement :—"A Spanish Garden," after A. T. Griffith.
The Arts and Crafts Society. Continued. Illustrated.
Art and Religion. H. Wilson.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Dec.

Frontispiece :—"Moretta," after Lord Leighton.
The Salutations of Beatrice, by D. G. Rossetti. Illustrated. H. C. Marillier.
The Genius of Appreciation. Illustrated. H. W. Bromhead.
Aberfeldy and Neighbourhood. Illustrated. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
Amateur Lace of Olden Days. Illustrated. Mrs. Bruce Clarke.
The Great Cats in Sculpture and Painting. Illustrated. Miss L. B. Thompson.
Jules Valadon. Illustrated. R. H. Sherard.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Illustrated.

Jan.

Frontispiece :—"Pamela's Birthday," after G. W. Joy.
What the British cannot paint. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
The Mortons of Darvel. Illustrated. James L. Caw.
Aberfeldy and Its Neighbourhood. Illustrated. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
G. W. Joy. Illustrated. W. L. Woodroffe.
Electric Lighting. Illustrated.
The Van Dycks at Antwerp. Illustrated. Sir W. Armstrong.
Fremington Pottery. Illustrated. Francesca M. Steele.

Art Journal Jubilee Series.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Part 11.

George Frederick Watts. Illustrated.
A Phase of Scottish Art. Illustrated. James L. Caw.
Mr. Ruskin's Home at Brantwood. Illustrated. A. Wedderburn.
Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Julia Cartwright.
Richard Cosway. Illustrated. J. J. Foster.
A Pre-Raphaelite Collection. Illustrated. W. M. Rossetti.
The Possibilities of a Poplar. Illustrated. W. E. Osborn.
Tynecastle Tapestry at the Albert Works, Edinburgh. Illustrated. Gleeson White.
Supplements :—"Love and Life," after G. F. Watts; "The Mirror of Venus," after Sir E. Burne-Jones.

Part 12.

Supplements :—"Chelsea," by J. McNeill Whistler; "Carnation, Lily, Lily, Rose," after J. S. Sargent.
Whistler. Illustrated. W. Dowdeswell.
John S. Sargent. Illustrated. R. A. M. Stevenson.
At the Zoo. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.
Degas. Illustrated. T. Duret.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition, 1896. Illustrated. L. F. Day.

Artist.—Constable. 1s. Dec.

Julius Rolshoven. Illustrated. A. Trevor-Battye.
Danish Ceramics. Illustrated. Sunny Frykholm.
Miss Ellen Rope, Sculptor. Illustrated. B. Kendell.

Cassell's Magazine.—Jan.

Actors Who are Artists. Illustrated. J. Etheridge Collett.

Century Magazine.—Jan.

Cole's Old English Masters. Continued. Illustrated. John C. Van Dyke.

Chautauquan.—Dec.

Mosaic; the Painting for Eternity. Illustrated. C. R. Lamb.

Great Thoughts.—Dec.

A Talk with Dudley Hardy. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Women and Art; a Talk with Mrs. Jopling. Illustrated. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine.—Dec.

The House Beautiful. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.

House.—"Queen" Office. 6d. Jan.

The Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Illustrated.
Bow Pottery. Illustrated. Bric-à-Brac.
Moyses Hall, Bury St. Edmund's. Illustrated.

Idler.—Dec.

Gilbert James and His Work. Illustrated. Arthur Lawrence.

Irish Rosary.—Dec.

F. J. Millet; the Painter of "The Angelus." Illustrated. S. M. L.

Leisure Hour.—Jan.

Sir John E. Millais. With Portrait.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. 1s. 4d. Jan.

Supplements :—"Mackerel," after Edw. Detmold; "Hesiod and the Muses," after Gustave Moreau.
The New Gustave Moreau Gallery. Illustrated. Henri Frantz.
The House in the Country. Illustrated. H. Ricardo.
Maurice and Edward Detmold. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Boulle Work at Buckingham Palace. Illustrated. F. S. Robinson.
The English Pre-Raphaelites. Illustrated.
Our National Museums and Galleries; Recent Acquisitions. Illustrated.
Church Art and the Church Congress. Illustrated. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
The Alma-Tadema Celebration. Illustrated.

Month.—Dec.

William Morris and Pre-Raphaelism. A. Streeter.

Music.—(Chicago.) Dec.

St. Cecilia in Art. Illustrated. Katherine L. Smith.

Open Court.—Dec.

The Nativity; Similarities in Religious Art. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pearson's Magazine.—Dec.-Jan.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Dec.

Italian Posters. Illustrated. Rufus.
French and Belgian Posters. Illustrated. A. Harrison.
Pictorial Post Cards. Illustrated. P. Hacker.
Spanish Posters. Continued. Illustrated. C. Street.
German Posters. Illustrated. C. Brausch.
Messrs. J. and J. Colman's Posters. Illustrated. F. Cutler.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Dec.

The Work of Alfred Sisley. Illustrated. Barnley Bibb.
Religious Plays in Japan. Illustrated. Osman Edwards.
Wilhelm Leibl. Illustrated. G. Gronau.
Mrs. Edith Farmiloe. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.
British Decorative Art in 1899 and the Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated.
Supplements :—Pastel-Drawing by Alfred Sisley; "The Norns," after Charles Robinson; Study by J. W. Waterhouse.

Sunday Strand.—Jan.

Doré's Pictures. Illustrated.

Temple Bar.—Jan.

Sir Anthony Van Dyck.

Temple Magazine.—Dec.

What was Christ Like? Illustrated. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Puss and Her Knight Errant, Louis Wain; Interview. Illustrated. Michael Macdonagh.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Anglo-American Magazine.—Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane. 1s. Dec.

The St. George's Society of New York. Robert McDonald.
Cape Nome's Goldfields. James F. Wardner.
The Alaskan Boundary Line. Concluded. David Glass.
Modern Fiction. Edwin Ridley.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Dec.

The Houses of Parliament. Illustrated. Paul Waterhouse.
From Holborn to the Strand; an Ideal Street. With Plans. M. Macartney.
Notre Dame la Grande, Poitiers. Illustrated. T. M. Rooke.
Jerusalem from an Architectural Point of View. Illustrated. T. R. Spence.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. Dec.

The Speaker of the House of Representatives. Ewing Cockrell.
The United States and Canada. L. E. Munson.
The South African Crisis. John E. Owens.
Anglo-Saxon Ethics. John A. Wells.
When will the War cease in the Philippine Islands? Peter MacQueen.
The French Republic:
  Its Hopeful Future. Prof. E. D. Adams.
  Its Inherent Stability. S. J. Brun.
  Dreyfus the Martyr. W. Fane Partin.
Direct Legislation in Switzerland and America. Prof. J. R. Commons.
Currency Reform. A. J. Warner.
The College Man in Politics. Cecil Logsdail.
Women in Hindu Society. Swami Abhedananda.

Author.—Horace Cox. 6d. Dec.

On Writing for the Magazines. W. B.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. Jan.

The Sources of Bank Profits.
Progress of Banking, 1839.
Superannuation and Pension Funds.
Cape Civil Service Pension Fund.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Bush-Whacking. Hugh Clifford.
Seventy Years at Westminster. Continued.
A Cold Day in Mid-Canada.
George Selwyn's Letters. G. S. Street.
The Victorian Drama.
The Old Tavern Life of London. "Hare Court."
The War Operations in South Africa. With Maps. Military Contributor.
British Policy in South Africa.

Board of Trade Journal.—Eyre and Spottiswoode. 6d. Dec.

Natal, Commercial, Industrial and Financial.
Trade and Shipping of the Persian Gulf Ports and Maskat, 1897-98.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Dec.

Mrs. Henry de la Pasture; a New Writer.
Stevenson's Letters. S. R. Crockett.
Grant Allen. With Portrait. Clement K. Shorter.
Portrait of John Ruskin.

Jan.

The Wessex Novels. Sir George Douglas.
George Eliot; a Chat with Oscar Browning. Arthur Rickett.
Portrait of Thomas Hardy.

Bookman.—(America). Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. Dec.

Hermann Sudermann's "The Three Heron Feathers." J. F. Coar.
First Books of Rudyard Kipling. Luther S. Livingston.
New York in Fiction. Illustrated. Continued. Arthur Bartlett Maurice.
Some Footnotes to "Cyrano." Paul Wilstach.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. Dec.

A Backward Glance at Paris. Illustrated. J. S. Gordon.
Caribou and Musk Ox. Illustrated. C. A. Bramble.
Literature in Canada. Continued. Robert Barr.
The Wheat-Growing Capacity of the North-West Territories; Another Lease of Life. C. W. Peterson.
The Canadian Contingent. Illustrated. Norman Patterson.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. Frederic Villiers.

Cape Illustrated Magazine.—44, Shortmarket, Cape Town. 6d. Nov.

The Langberg Campaign. Illustrated. Continued. H. Rose-Mackenzie.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. Jan.

The First Royal Dragoons. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.
Snow Games. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
The Scene of Action; All About the Boers. Illustrated. W. Basil Worsfold.
The Life of a Congo Carrier. Illustrated. Herbert Ward.
Working Dolls; Some Curiosities of Puppet-Land. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Dec.

The Development of Electric Stations. Illustrated. Alton D. Adams.
Mechanical Engineering in Modern Ship-Building. Illustrated. Sir William H. White.
Practical Limitations of Electric Power Transmission. Dr. Louis Bell.
Factory Heating. Illustrated. Walter B. Snow.
Electric Progress. Edwin J. Houston.
The Need of Technical Education. Sir Andrew Noble.
Direct-Electric Driving in Machine Shops. Illustrated. R. T. E. Lozier.
Eli Whitney; the Inventor of the Cotton Gin. Illustrated.
American Machine Tools and Methods. Ewart C. Amos.

Catholic World.—22, Paternoster Row. 1s. Dec.

The Life of Our Lord Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Rev. Walter Elliot.
The Grand Cañon of the Colorado. Illustrated.
Is Insanity increasing? Wm. Seton.
Christmas in Rome. Illustrated. Grace V. Christmas.
Ethics of Realism. Rev. T. J. Hagerty.
Total Abstinence and Non-Catholic Missions. Rev. T. F. Burke.
Loyola; the First Jesuit. Rev. J. McSerley.
The Holy See and the Jews. Elizabeth Raymond-Barker.
Reminiscences of a Catholic Crisis in England Fifty Years Ago. Rev. C. L. Walworth.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. Jan.

Among the Fellaheen. Illustrated. R. Talbot Kelly.
The New Antarctic Discoveries. Illustrated. F. A. Cook.
Oliver Cromwell. Continued. Illustrated. John Morley.
Sailing Alone around the World. Continued. Illustrated. Joshua Slocum.
Fellow-Feeling as a Political Factor. T. Roosevelt.
Signs of Progress among the Negroes. Booker T. Washington.

Chambers's Journal.—47, Paternoster Row. 8d. Jan.

The Mystery of the Shakespeare Manuscripts.
Domestic Helps and Hindrances. E. D. Cuming.
Richard Cromwell, Protector. Sir Richard Tangye.
Stocking Lore.
The "Palu" of the Equatorial Pacific. Louis Becke.
Woman and Exercise. Ernest W. Lowe.
Reminiscences of Gladstone. W. Sidebotham.
Forest Devastation. E. A. Fuhr.

Chautauquan.—Chautauqua Press, Cleveland, Ohio. 20 cents. Dec.

Parliamentary Reform in the National House of Representatives. Henry H. Smith.
Economics and Socialism. J. L. Laughlin.
Christmas in France. F. M. Warren.
The Expansion of the American People. Illustrated. Prof. E. E. Sparks.
Historic Architecture in Paris. Illustrated. Madame Jeanne Marion.
The Inner Life of Phillips Brooks. Pres. C. F. Thwing.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—Church Missionary Society. 6d. Jan.

The History of the London Missionary Society. G. F. S.
Opposing Forces in a Persian City. Mrs. A. R. Blackett.
The Centenary Funds. E. S.

Classical Review.—David Nutt. 1s. 6d. Dec.

Further Emendations of the Greek Comic Fragments. Herbert Richards.
Aristarchus and the Modern Vulgate of Homer. T. W. Allen.

Contemporary Review.—Columbus Co., Limited. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Capitalism and Imperialism in South Africa. J. A. Hobson.
Radicalism and the Imperial Spirit. A. R. Carman.
Is it the Voice of the Hooligan? Sir Walter Besant.
Cabul and Herat. Demetrius C. Boulger.
Robert Louis Stevenson's Letters. Augustine Birrell.
Other Things and Improvements in Cycles. Joseph Pennell.
The Riddle of the Nations. Prof. R. S. Conway.
Canadian Trade with Great Britain. Richard Jebb.
Ladies' Dwellings. Miss Alice Zimmern.
Socialism in the United States. Ambrose Paré Winston.
The Nativity; Puer Parvulus. Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco.
Our Present Knowledge of the Life of Christ. Dr. James Stalker.
Cromwell's Constitutional Aims. Prof. S. R. Gardiner.
The War in South Africa. An Officer.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Jan.
Elizabethan London. Bishop Creighton.
Natal Memories. Lady Broome.
A Crimean Miniature.
Signs and Seasons. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Sir Charles Napier. Stephen Gwynn.
Humours of Irish Life.
The Ways of a Military Hospital.
Conferences on Books and Men. Continued. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Dec.
Plans for the Paris World's Fair. Illustrated. C. A. Towne.
Great Engineering Projects. With Maps. Walter C. Hamm.
The Women Question. Olive Schreiner.
My Struggles to succeed. Illustrated. Olga Nethersole.
The Nation's Monument. Illustrated. René Bache.
The Child brought up at Home. Flora Z. Briggs.
Madame Blavatsky. Illustrated. H. R. Evans.
The Mystery of Beauty; Beauty in Art. Illustrated. Edgar Saltus.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Dec. 1.
Opera in Chicago.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. Dec.
Some Remarks on Consumption. H. Higgs.
Old Age Pensions. C. S. Loch.
The Distribution of Revenue between the Central Government and Local Authorities. C. F. Bastable.
The Problem of Our National Savings. An English Savings Bank Manager.
The Regulation of Wages by Lists in the Spinning Industry. S. J. Chapman.
Notes towards the History of London Wages. B. L. Hutchins.
State Protection of Industry and Commerce in Württemberg. Otto Trüdinger.
The Overproduction of Currants. T. A. Burlimi.

Educational Review.—11, LUDGATE HILL. 4d. Dec.
John Dury. Prof. Foster Watson.
The Teaching of History. Prof. H. L. Withers.
Robert Herbert Quick. John Russell.
How I Learnt to Teach. Continued. Cloudesley Brereton.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Dec.
Commercial Education. Chas. W. Eliot.
Religious Instruction in Education. Nicholas Murray Butler.
Impressions of American Education. David Salmon.
The Constitutionality of a National University. Edmund J. James.
Relations of School and College. Robert Ellis Jones.
History in the Elementary School. Julia A. King.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. Jan.
Children and Pictures.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
South African Questions from an Engineering Standpoint. Illustrated. Albert Williams.
The Strength and Weakness of the Trust Idea. John Graham Brooks.
Works Management for the Maximum of Production. J. Slater Lewis.
The Revolution in Machine-Shop Practice. Illustrated. Henry Roland.
Electrolytic Processes in Industrial Operations. Dr. W. Borchers.
Standardising in Engineering Construction. Sir Benjamin C. Browne.
Mechanical Transport Appliances in Engineering Works. Illustrated. A. J. S. B. Little.
The Steam Engine for the Electric-Traction Power-House. C. A. Hague.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Jan.
The Uses of the Old Testament for Edification. Prof. A. B. Davidson.
Historical Commentary on the Epistles to the Corinthians. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The Bible of the Gentiles. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
Saving Faith. Rev. John Watson.
Joseph; an Ethical and Biblical Study. Rev. Armstrong Black.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Jan.
The Origin and Antiquity of Man. Sir J. W. Dawson.
The Missionary Methods of the Apostles. Continued. Rev. John Reid.
The Priest and the Prophet. Rev. A. S. Laidlaw.
The Origin of the New Hebrew Fragments of Ecclesiasticus. Prof. Ed. König.

Feilden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Dec.
What Western Civilisation and Machinery mean to China. Illustrated. Hiram S. Maxim.
Development of China and British-Chinese Trade. Geo. A. Goodwin.
Foreign Locomotives in England; a Foreign Invasion. G. F. Bird.
Acetylene for Motive Power. F. Grover.
Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture. Illustrated. G. E. Stevenson.
Acetylene Generators. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. Vivian B. Lewes.
The Building of the Great Central Extension to London. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Jan.
In Sunny Italy. Illustrated. Rev. John Isabell.
Automatic Machines. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.
Mountains I know. Illustrated. Rev. A. C. Downer.

Folk-Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 21s. per annum. Dec.
The Place of Totemism in the Evolution of Religion. F. B. Jevons.
The Folklore in the Legends of the Panjab. Lieut.-Col. R. C. Temple.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Conduct of the War. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Issues at Stake in South Africa. Dr. Hillier.
Some Recent Catholic Apologists. St. George Mivart.
Gains and Losses in the Pacific. John George Leigh.
Paths of Glory. Joseph Jacobs.
"Fécondité" versus the "Kreutzner Sonata." Hannah Lynch.
Suggestion as to the Origin of Gender in Language. J. G. Fraser.
Stevenson's Letters. J. C. Bailey.
Agricultural Education of Natives. E. M. Green.
The "French Shore" Acute Again. P. T. McGrath.
Philosophy and Modern Culture. Prof. Sully.
On the Growth of Tragedy in Shakespeare. Prof. Lewis Campbell.
Professionalism and Sport. N. L. Jackson.
The War in South Africa. With Map.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Dec.
A British View of the Transvaal Question. J. Castell Hopkins.
The Status of Puerto Rico. H. G. Curtis.
The Trust Problem: Its Real Nature. Prof. E. W. Bemis.
Africa: Present and Future. O. P. Austin.
Recent Developments in the South. Leonora B. Ellis.
The Fundamentals of Fiction. Prof. R. Burton.
Shall Greek be taught in High Schools? W. F. Webster.
Responsibility in Municipal Government. James H. Hyslop.
The Commonwealth of Australia. Hugh H. Lusk.
The Commercial Relations of the United States and Germany. Prof. J. H. Gore.
Zangwill's Play: "The Children of the Ghetto." A. Cahan.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Jan.
Light, Electricity, and the Ether. J. Ellard Gore.
The Story of Monaco. W. Miller.
Hezekiah Woodward on Education (1640). Foster Watson.
French London in 1733. F. G. Walters.
Two Days in the Walcheren Island. Percy Fitzgerald.
Low Life in Naples as pictured by Neapolitans. Lily Wolffsohn.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Dec.
Travels in Bokhara. Illustrated. With Map. W. R. Rickmers.
New Light on Some Mediæval Maps. Illustrated. C. Raymond Beazley.
Regions of the Benue. With Map. L. H. Moseley.
Recent Journey from Shanghai to Bhamo through Hunan. Capt. A. M. S. Wingate.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Dec.
The Geology of Socotra and Abd-el-Kuri. J. W. Gregory.
Notes on Some Hardanger Lakes. Illustrated. H. W. Monckton.
Rock-Weathering and Serpentinisation. T. H. Holland.
Pliohyrax graecus from Samos. C. I. Forsyth Major.
Note on Ammonites calcar, Zieten. Illustrated. G. C. Crick.
On the Eastern Margin of the North Atlantic Basin. Prof. J. W. Spencer.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
Century-Ends. Clotilda Marson.
My Museum of Eastern Curios. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. Brightwen.

Girl's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
Notable Girls of the Nineteenth Century. Illustrated. Alice Jones.
Girls' Fire Brigade. Illustrated. Kathleen Waldron.
The Birthplaces of Some Famous Musicians. Illustrated. Helen Thorp.
Some of Our Generals' Daughters. Illustrated. Ignota.
Literature and Journalism for Girls. Illustrated. Miss E. M. Symonds.
Hunting for Girls. Illustrated. C. S. M.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.
Natal and Its People. Illustrated. Bishop Baynes of Natal.
Lord Kelvin. Illustrated. Prof. Andrew Gray.
In Khaki. Leonard W. Lillingston.
From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay. Illustrated. Lieut.-Gen. Sir Chas. Warren.
President Loubet. Illustrated. Emily Crawford.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. Dec.
The Temple and Its Literary Associations. Illustrated. Sydney Davey.
Benedict Spinoza; a Great Thinker. With Portrait. The Editor.
Clubs and Institutes for Soldiers. Illustrated. Rev. Harwood Little.
Father Mathew; the Apostle of Temperance. With Portrait. W. N. Edwards.

Jan.
Viterbo: the City of Fountains and Beautiful Women. Illustrated. Marie D. Walsh.
The Great St. Bernard. Illustrated. Oliver Grey.
Will Carleton. Illustrated. Editor.
Whale-Fishing in the Southern Seas by F. T. Bullen; Interview. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Dr. Herber Evans. Illustrated. H. Elvet Lewis.
Henry Savage Landor; Interview. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Mrs. Frank Leslie; an American Lady Journalist; Interview. With Portrait. E. Page Gaston

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3½d. Dec.
Champions of the Year. Illustrated. T. S. Johnston.
Ships in Hospital. Illustrated. Raymond E. Montrose.
Grand Old Men. Illustrated. Arthur Birnage.
The Royal Family as Philanthropists. Illustrated. Bernard Owen.
Christmas at Niagara. Illustrated. Herbert Howard.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Dec.
Children. Illustrated. E. S. Martin.
Aconcagua and the Volcanic Andes. Illustrated. Sir Martin Conway.
Washington; His Homes and His Households. Illustrated. Concluded. Leila Herbert.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Jan.
The Evil of Secret Commissions: Interview with Sir Edward Fry.
The Woman of the Future. Prof. Mantegazza.
Speculation and Gambling. Archdeacon Diggle.
Boer Critics Criticised. Alys Lowth.
Reminiscences. A Retired Inspector of Schools.
How Worry Kills. Medicus.
The Amusement of Shedding Blood. Helen C. Gordon.
Women of Mettle. S. E. Saville.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Art of Singing. Sims Reeves.

Index Library.—172, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 21s. per ann. Dec.
Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills.
Worcester Wills and Administrations.
Gloucester Wills.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Dec.
Gold. Illustrated. F. W. Fitzpatrick.
A Day at Blenheim Palace. Illustrated. M. A. Forster.
What remains of the World's Fair. Illustrated. E. H. Glover.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU STREET, DUBLIN. 1s. Dec.
The Conversion of Great Britain to the Catholic Faith. Abbé P. de Foville.
Derry-Calgach. Bishop O'Doherty.
Father Marquette; Discoverer of the Mississippi. E. Leahy.
The Church in the Dark Ages. Rev. Philip Burton.
St. Patrick's Birthplace. Rev. Gerald Stack.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, O'CONNELL STREET, DUBLIN. 6d. Jan.
Gerald Griffin's Life and Poetry. Rose Kavanagh.

Irish Rosary.—47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 6d. Dec.
The Poverty of Bethlehem. Illustrated.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—1, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
Grain Harvest of 1899.
Influence of Manures on Mutton. W. Somerville.
Bullock-Feeding Experiments in Norfolk. T. B. Wood.
Hop Supply of the United Kingdom.
Pear and Cherry Sawfly. Illustrated.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—JOHN MURRAY. 3s. 6d. Dec.
The Woburn Field Experiments, 1898. Illustrated. J. A. Voelcker.
Lightning and Its Effect on Trees. Illustrated. F. J. Brodie.
The Thinning and Pruning of Forest Areas. Illustrated. Chas. E. Curtis.
Louping Ill and the Grass Tick. Illustrated. E. G. Wheeler.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Dec.
Ceylon in 1899. John Ferguson.
The Empire and Geographical Teaching. Arthur W. Andrews.
Jan.
Reminiscences of New South Wales. Septimus A. Stephen.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Dec.
Modern Weapons and Their Influence on Tactics and Organisation. Capt. W. H. James.
Von Löbell's Annual Reports on Changes and Progress in Military Matters, 1874–1898. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.
Re-Organisation of the Royal Army Medical Corps. Major J. W. Cockerill.
To India: Military, Statistical, and Strategical Sketch. B. T. Lebedev.

Juridical Review.—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 3s. 6d. Dec.
Lord Watson. With Portrait. Lord Macnaghten and others.
The Civil Law and the Common Law in Canada. Prof. Walton.
The Petty Customs. George Law.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Jan.
General Sir Redvers Henry Buller. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Hunting the Wild Boar in India. Illustrated. Isabel Savary.
Bishop Westcott of Durham. Illustrated.
The Prisoner of Ahlden. Illustrated.
Some Ladies of South Africa. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
Women Warriors. Illustrated. Francis Gribble.

Land Magazine.—143, STRAND. 1s. Dec.
The Profitable Management of Farm Poultry. S. G. Witcombe.
Tree-Planting on the Wolds. W. B. Havelock.
The Present Position of Scotch Farming. A. Hutcheson.
Rural Education. C. S. Roundell.
Trees and the Law. W. F. Beddoes.
The Robin; the Bird of Winter. Ethel Wheeler.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
The Birth and Growth of Explosives. Illustrated. John M. Bacon.
Nurses at the Front. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
The Surrender of Samoa and How It will affect Missionary Enterprise With Map. Louis Becke.
Artists in Embryo. Illustrated. Walter Dexter.
The Shipyards of the Thames. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
My Great-Great-Grandmother's Cookery Book. A. C. Maitland.
Natural History Rambles in Winter. Illustrated. Henry Scherren.

Library Assistant.—OLD BROMPTON ROAD. 3s. per ann. Dec
J. Passmore Edwards. W. C. Plant.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. Dec.
The Ward Club-Room. Sir W. H. Bailey.
County Councils and Village Libraries. W. R. Credland.
Books for the Reference Library. Edward M. Borrajo.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Dec.
A Plan for the Selection of Books for American Libraries. Albert Schinz.
Access to the Shelves. F. J. Teggart.
Fiction in Public Libraries. J. C. Dana.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Dec.
University Library of Aberdeen. Illustrated. John W. Wishart.
Local Library Associations. E. A. Baker.
The Annotation of Fiction. J. D. Brown.
Early Printed Books and Manuscripts at Bristol.
The Works of Robert Burns. Continued. J. C. Ewing.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Dec.
The Real Star of Bethlehem. Julia MacNair Wright.
The Return of William Penn, December, 1699. William Perrine "Penn."
Washington's Death and the Doctors, December, 1799. S. S. Cohen.
Alphonse Daudet and His Intimates. Jean François Raffaelli.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Jan.
Kauri Gum. C. Waterson.
A First Essay in Dreams. H. G. Hutchinson.
Summer in the Forest. W. H. Hudson.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Dec.
Peeps at San Remo. Illustrated. William Le Queux.
Madame Adelina Patti as a Hostess. Illustrated. Niel Wentworth.
The Lake District; the Home of the Muses. Illustrated. R. H. Cocks.
St. Ives; an Ancient Cornish Town. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Ghent; the City of the Simple. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.
Moors at Home. Illustrated. Geoffrey Rhodes.
One of Shakespeare's Haunts. Illustrated. M. E. B. Burrowes.
Paul Bazelaire. Illustrated. Georgine M. Rhodes.
County Cricket and Cricketers in 1899. Illustrated. E. Anthony.
Round About Bushey. Illustrated. W. F. Wayte.
Jan.
Miss Vesta Tilly; the London Idol. Illustrated.
Valuable Pets. Illustrated. Glenavon.
How Theatrical Companies travel. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Bygone Bloomsbury. Illustrated. A. Wallis Myers.
A New Unsinkable Boat. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
The Daughters of the Legion of Honour, Paris. Illustrated. Mabel Humbert.
The Monks of Mount Melleray. Illustrated. A. J. Ireland.

McClure's Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 10 cents. Dec
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Rev. John Watson.
Col. John Laurens: the Man of the Hour. Illustrated. James Barnes.
The Movement of Wheat. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.
The Impeachment of Andrew Johnson. With Portraits. G. S. Boutwell.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
The Battle of Mecanee. T. Rice Holmes.
Stevenson's Letters.
Continental Figure-Skating. G. Wood.
The Blizzard. Ernest G. Henham.
Among Chinese Monasteries. Mrs. A. Little.
Voices of the Night. John M. Bacon.
Anthony Trollope. Stephen Gwynn.
The Campaign of Douai. Capt. Cairnes.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Dec.
A Lifelong Medical Abstainer on Teetotalism. A. J. H. Crespi.
Insanity and Testamentary Capacity. L. E. R. Stephens.
Ancient Irish Medicine: Its Culture and Practice. Dr. T. More Madden.
Plague. Concluded. J. Foster Palmer.

Metaphysical Magazine.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. Dec.
Unfoldment. Floyd B. Wilson.
The Poetic Ideas of the Slavonians about Nature. L. Jacobi.
The Church of the Future. Eliza C. Hall.
The Memory of Past Births. Continued. Chas. Johnston.
Aristotle and "Being." Continued. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Dec.
Are We nearing the End of the Age? Dr. A. T. Pierson.
Christian Missions to Israel. Rev. W. T. Gidney.
The Junior Republic at Freeville. Illustrated. Continued. D. L. Pierson.
The Christian Village System of India. Illustrated. Rev. W. Beatty.
Jan Hus. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. G. H. Giddins.

Month.—LONGMAN. 1s. Dec.
The Year of Jubilee and Its Past History. Rev. H. Thurston.
A Rose from Shakespeare's Garden. C. Hop.
The Evangelical Counsels. C. Kegan Paul.
Philosophical Talks in Secondary Schools. T. F. Willis.
Jesuit Obedience. Rev. Sydney S. Smith.

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. Jan.
The Year 1899.

Music.—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Dec.
Schubert's Song Cycles. Continued. Frank Merry.
The Guitar. G. G. Glen Turriff.
January.
The Violoncello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.
Schubert's Song Cycles. Continued. Frank Merry.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Dec.
The Legend of St. Cecilia. Illustrated. Katherine. L. Smith.
How Springfield trains Music-Lovers. Mary L. Regal.
Charles W. Clark; Interview.
The American Organist and the Zeitgeist. Egbert Swayne.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. Jan.
Sir Arthur Sullivan. With Portrait.

Musical Opinion.—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Jan.
Pieces That have influenced Me. Emily F. Holland.
Macfarren's "St. John the Baptist." Rev. J. T. Lawrence.
British Musicians and Their Work. C. Elvey Cope.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Jan.
Emile Sauret. With Portrait.
Recollections. Continued. Joseph Bennett.
Rossini in England. With Portrait.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Ought we to have a Coalition? Carltonensis.
Cankers of a Long Peace. Arnold White.
The Last of the Dervishes. Major Maxse.
Some Recent Impressions of South Africa. G. C. T. Bartley.
The Art of Narration. Miss Jane H. Findlater.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The War of Winds. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Hospital Chaos. Miss Honnor Morten.
An Episode of the Bakrid. An Indian Magistrate.
Popular Catholicism in France. F. C. Conybeare.

Natural Science.—YOUNG J. PENTLAND, EDINBURGH. 1s. Dec.
Trees in Winter. Dr. P. Q. Keegan.
Lacepède's "Tableaux . . . des Mammifères et des Oiseaux." C. Davies Sherborn.
An Extension of the Method of Treating Variations. H. M. Kyle.
Dr. Brooks, Zoologist, on the Principles of Science. F. A. Bather.
On the Multinuclear Cells of Some Grasses. Rudolf Beer.

New Century Review.—434, STRAND. 6d. Dec.
Canadian Patriotism and the Transvaal Contingent. Julian Crokey.
R. S. Hawker; the Poet of Cornwall. C. E. Byles.
The Constitutional Position of the Jacobite Party in England. D. F. de l'Hoste Ranking.
Perfidious Albion. Col. G. H. Trevor.
Viceregal Vagaries. Henry Beauchamp.
Socialism and Socialism. Kineton Parkes.
A Note on the War. George Knight.
The Labour Day. Maltman Barry.
Mobilisation, Political and Military. T. H. S. Escott.
Romanism and National Progress. Dr. W. D. Springett.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Dec.
Old Boston in England. Illustrated. S. Octavia Holden.
Boston Street Cries. Arlo Bates.
Old Flower Gardens. Illustrated. A. A. Shurtleff.
The Province House, Boston. Illustrated. E. J. Carpenter.
Canterbury Cathedral. Illustrated. M. S. Snow.
When New England was Rebellious. Ernest H. Baldwin.
Brookfield and West Brookfield. Illustrated. D. H. Chamberlain.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Dec.
A University Scandal. Douglas Hyde.
A Peep into the Legal Past. E. D. Daly.
The University of Louvain. Rev. M. McPolin.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Douglas Hyde.
Jan.
The Gaelic Revival. D. P. Moran.
A Voyage for Guano. M. William Roche.
Destitute Children and Imperial Revenue. E. D. Daly.
The Future of Industry. Wm. P. Coyne.

New World.—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. Dec.
The Dreyfus Affair. Albert Réville.
Nemesis, or the Divine Envy. Paul E. More.
The Legendary Story of Christ's Childhood. Murray A. Potter.
The Distinctive Mark of Christianity. C. C. Everett.
Abraham the Heir of Yahweh B. W. Bacon.
Inductive Homiletics. C. H. Leonard.
Horace Bushnell and His Work for Theology. Chas. F. Doyle.
Is Nature Christian? Frederic Palmer.
The Educational Sceptics of the Commonwealth. Foster Watson.
Ashera in the Old Testament. Karle Budde.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Defence of the Empire and the Militia Ballot. Col. Sir George Sydenham Clark.
The Military Weakness of England and the Militia Ballot. Sidney Low.
The Volunteers. Col. J. G. B. Stopford.
Our Indian Troops. Sir Henry Howorth.
The South African Conspiracy against British Rule. Rev. Dr. Wirgman.
The Continuity of Catholicism. Dr. St. George Mivart.
Swift: the Prince of Journalists. Herbert Paul.
The Ghost of Dr. Harris. Nathaniel Hawthorne.
Climate and Atmosphere. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Can Penal Sentences be Standardised? M. Crackanthorpe.
The Jews in France. Paul Bettelheim.
The War Relief Funds. Rev. C. G. Lang.
The Common Mule. R. B. Townshend.
The Tinkering of Hymns. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Shakespeare and the Modern Stage. Sidney Lee.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Dec.
Historical Causes of the War in South Africa. James Bryce.
The War and European Opinion. Karl Blind.
Will the Powers Intervene? Francis Charmes.
Philosophy and Morals of War. Dr. Max Nordau.
The South African Question. Andrew Carnegie.
A Possible Anti-British Alliance? Demetrius C. Boulger.
Some Consecrated Fallacies. A. K. Fiske.
The Practice of Confession in the Catholic Church. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
After the Yacht Race. Sir Thomas Lipton.
East Indian Women. Mrs. F. A. Steele.
The Literary Movement in Ireland. W. B. Yeats.
Railways: the Highways of the People. Hugh H. Lusk.
"A Carol of Birds," and Other Poems. Nora Hopper.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.
The Delays and Uncertainties of the Law. Dr. Bonney.
The Browning-Barrett Love-Letters and the Psychology of Love. Hiram M. Stanley.
The Cross in Japanese Heraldry. E. W. Clement.
Anticipate the School; Suggestions for the Treatment of Children. Dr. Paul Carus.

Our Day.—112, LA SALLE AVENUE, CHICAGO. 20 cents. Dec.
Edward Markham, the Philosopher; Interview.
Contrasts in College Life.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. Dec.
Wild-Fowl Shooting in Old Virginia. Illustrated. J. Day Knap.
The Decisive Races for the Cup. Illustrated. Capt. A. J. Kinealy.
A Bicycle Tour in Madeira. Illustrated. W. J. Reid.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Jan.
Military Heroes at Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. Mrs. E. T. Murray Smith.
The American Stage. Illustrated. Concluded. William Archer.
Morocco; the Imperial City. Illustrated. F. G. Aflalo.
Notable Houses in South Africa. Illustrated. Dolf Wyllarde.
Lotteries, Luck, Chance, and Gambling Systems. Illustrated. Continued. J. Holt Schooling.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Dec.
Purpose and Method in the Teaching of English History. Canon Sing.
The Methods of Nature in Relation to Health. Dr. J. Wallace Anderson.
The Training of Women. Douglas M. Gane.
Mental Equilibrium. Dr. M. Cruikshank.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 1s. Dec.
Photographing Electricity. Illustrated. J. L. F. Vogel.
The Art of growing Ink Blots. Illustrated. H. Brearley.
Have You joined the Minority? Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.
My First Guinea. Illustrated. Miss Maud Churton.
Soldier Police of the Canadian North-West. Illustrated. W. A. Fraser.
The Traction-Engine Brigade. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.
The Queen's Interest in India. Illustrated. M. R. Ahmad.
Eros; Our Nearest Neighbour in Space. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
The Elephant; the Brain next to Man's. Illustrated. Col. V. T. Pollok.
The Duke of York as a Fisherman. Illustrated.
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Blowing up the Enemy. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
An Army Corps at the Front. With Diagrams. Major Arthur Griffiths.
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Wonders in Wheat-Growing. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.
Smuggling into Paris. Illustrated. V. Gribayedoff.
Transplanting Big Trees. Illustrated. G. A. Best.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Dec.
On the Freezing Points of Aqueous Solutions of Non-electrolytes. E. H. Loomis.
An Absolute Determination of the E.M.F. of the Clark Cell. H. S. Carhart and K. E. Guthe.
The Resistance offered by Iron Wires to Alternating Currents. Ernest Merritt.
On a Theorem of Clebsch's. Paul Saurel.
An Investigation of the Magnetic Qualities of Building Brick. O. A. Gage and H. E. Lawrence.

Post-Lore.—GAY AND BIRD. 6s cents. Dec.
Lucretius the Poet, and Tennyson's Poem "Lucretius." Katharine Allen.
Shakespeare's Development as shown in His Songs. Edgar Dawson.
Whitman's Ideal Democracy socially considered. Helena Born.
The Grave of Edgar Allan Poe. Jennie Baird Dugdale.
Browning's Pictures of Chivalry. Helen Leah Reed.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
Charles James Dawson. With Portrait.
On a Danube Steamer from Vienna to Turn-Severin. Illustrated. Catherine I. Dodd.
Where Physiography was made; a Visit to Sir Norman Lockyer's Solar Physics Laboratory and Observatory. Illustrated.
The Case for Manual Training in Schools. Continued. J. Gunn.

Public Health.—123, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Dec.
Epidemic Diarrhœa. Dr. A. Newsholme.
On the Life-Tables for England and Wales, 1881-90. T. E. Hayward.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Jan.
Berkhamsted School. Illustrated. C. H. Greene.
The Cross Country Runs of the Public Schools. Illustrated. C. J. Lee Warner.

Puritan.—16, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. Jan.
What is the New Century's Greatest Need? Symposium.
The Beautiful Lie of Rome. Richard Le Gallienne.
Raising the Million Guineas. Gordon Home.
The Reticences of the Modern Pulpit. Rev. T. G. Selby.
Reporting Dr. Parker. Albert Dawson.
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Milton Mount College. Howard Spicer.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Jan.
The Truce of God in the Battlefield. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
England's Boston. Illustrated. Rev. John Coleman.
A Beggar's Museum. Illustrated. R. H. Cocks.
The Geometry of God. Illustrated. Rev. H. Macmillan.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Dec.
Robert George Colhoun, Traffic Manager, Great Southern and Western Railway; Interview. Illustrated.
York Railway Station. Illustrated. An Officer, North-Eastern Railway.
The New Overland Express. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
The Railway as a Factor in Theatrical Entertainment. Illustrated. W. J. Lawrence.
A Uganda Railway Pioneer. Illustrated. John Partington.
Queensland's 3 ft. 6 in. Gauge. Illustrated. Continued. Rebus.
New Zealand Railways. Illustrated. Continued. Charles Rous-Marten.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Dec.
The School City; a Method of Pupil Self-Government. Illustrated. A. Shaw.
Wagner in America. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
A National Park in the Minnesota Pine Forests. Illustrated. With Map. H. B. Hudson.
Guy V. Henry; a Knightly American. With Portrait.
What has been done for Porto Rico under Military Rule. H. K. Carroll.
Professor Herron's Freedom of Speech.
Jan.
Secretary John Hay. Illustrated Henry Macfarland.
American Interests in China; a Question of the Hour. John Barrett.
The Arbitration Treaty. With Text. John Bassett Moore.
The Chicago Drainage Canal. E. O. Jordan.
Fraternal Insurance. Albert C. Stevens.
The Vital Question of Pure Food. Harry B. Mason.
The Economics of the Klondike. Illustrated. Jack London.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Jan.
The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. R. Grey.
Watchers of Our Coasts. Illustrated. T. S. Johnston.
The Private Life of the Pope. Illustrated. Margaret Collinson.
Lip-Reading. Illustrated. Mary Hare.
Postal Freaks. Illustrated. A. Eric Bayly.
How the Queen sees a Play. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
Living Signs. Illustrated. Chauncey M. McGovern.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
Elizabethan Boys. Illustrated. L. H. Sturdevant.
Out-of-Door Schools. Illustrated. Elizabeth V. Brown.

Saint Peter's.—37, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. Jan.
Some Impressions of Roman Society. Baroness Gertrud von Hügel.
Mount La Verna. Illustrated. M. Carmichael.
Legends of Ireland. Arthur J. Ireland.
Le Puy; the Most Picturesque Place in the World. Illustrated. James Britten.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. Dec.
The Last Report of the Education Department.
Technical Scholarships.
Higher Grade Schools.
The Advantage of the Medical Inspection of Schools.
School-Planning. Continued.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Jan.
The Practical Aspect of the Educational Works of Richard Mulcaster. Prof. Foster Watson.
The Ideal Headmaster. Canon Fowler.
Home Work in Girls' Day Schools. Sara Burstall.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. Dec.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. Frank Percy Smith.
Opium; Its Source, Varieties, and Composition. Continued. Lewis Ough.
Radiography. Illustrated. Continued. James Quick.
Butterflies of the Palæarctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. H. C. Lang.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON. 6d. Dec.
Metal Work in Scotland. C. Menmuir.
The Mathesons. Continued. Kenneth Matheson.
The Edinburgh Circulating Library and its Contents in 1781. Adam Smail.
The Occurrence of Supernumerary Ribs in Man. G. W. Niven.
Jan.
Bothwell Castle. T. Mary Colquhoun.
Culross and Saint Mungo. Felix Anders.
The Union Jack. Isa Forsyth.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Dec.
Jamaica and Other West Indian Islands. Illustrated. Alfred G. Nash.
The Geology of Jamaica. With Map. R. T. Hill.
An Anthropogeographical Study of Corsica.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Jan.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. T. Roosevelt.
The Walk Up-town in New York. Illustrated. J. L. Williams.
White Man and Brown Man in the Philippines. Illustrated. Frederick Palmer.
The Poetic Cabarets of Paris. Illustrated. E. Gregory.

Strad.—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. Jan.
W. J. Acton, Violin-Maker. Illustrated. Rev. W. Meredith-Morris.
Antonius Stradivarius. Continued. H. Petherick.
The Literature of the Violincello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.
César Thomson. With Portrait. Gamba.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Jan.
The City of Manchester. Illustrated. F. W. Newland.
Cowper and His Friends. Illustrated. Lady Verney.
A Holiday in Korea. Illustrated. F. Robertson-Macdonald.
A Children's Moorland Farm. Illustrated. T. C. Collings.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Jan.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Bishop of Ripon.
Remarkable Trophies of the Mission Field. Illustrated. Frank B. Broad.
Neil Munro; the Author of "Gilian the Dreamer." Illustrated. A. W Stewart.
Some Strange Preaching Places. An Australian Pioneer Minister.
From the Note-Books of Bishop Walsham How.
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Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Jan.
The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Ian Maclaren.
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The Poetry of Windmills. Margaret B. Wright.
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On the Banks of the Dove. W. K.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Dec.
Christmas Day at Sea. Clark Russell.
Christmas Carols. William H. Cummings.
The Charitable Institutions of Edinburgh. Illustrated. Andrew McIntyre.
The Baptist Missionary Society. Illustrated. Stephen Stapleton.
Christmas Memories. With Portrait. Sir Henry Irving.
How We got our Modern Bicycle. Illustrated. J. K. Starley.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Dec.
The Parable of the Three Old Men. Leo Tolstoi.
The "Friend of God" and the "Master in the Scriptures." Miss Margaret Carr.
The Date and Origin of the Earliest Greek Trismegistic Literature. G. R. S. Mead.
The Ethical Side of Theosophy. Dr. A. A. Wells.
Theosophy and Modern Thought. Annie Besant.
Ancient Peru. Continued. C. W. Leadbeater.

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United Service Magazine.—WILLIAM CLOWES. 2s. Dec.
Vice-Admiral Horatio Viscount Nelson. With Portrait. Earl Nelson and L. G. Carr Laughton.
Scheme for Mercantile Training-ships or Barracks. Capt. R. B. Nicholetts.

The Citizen Soldiers of Great Britain. Major Telfer-Smollett.
Marlborough. Continued. William O'Connor Morris.
Our Dealings with the Boneyrwals. Major H. C. Wylly.
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The War without Truce. W. B. Wallace.
Admiral Colomb's Last Words.

Jan.

Marlborough; the Campaigns of 1707-1708. William O'Connor Morris.
A Review in Moscow. Capt. C. W. G. Richardson.
Hannibal and Rome. Lieut. C. Holmes Wilson.
The French Emigrant Army of the Prince de Condé, 1792-1802. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
In the Frosty Caucasus. Minghi-Tau.
Sergeant Sans-Soucy's Capitulation, 1746. Capt. S. Pasfield Oliver.
Why and How the Afridis rose. Capt. Arthur K. Slessor.
The Fourteenth Army Corps and the German Imperial Manœuvres, 1899. Major-Gen. A. E. Turner.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—CHARLES KELLY. 6d. Dec.

A Christmas Holiday in the High Alps. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.
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The Jews of Turkey. Illustrated. Miss L. M. J. Garnett.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Jan.

The Crests of War. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.
The Khedive and His Advisers. Illustrated. A. G. Bell.
The Young Idea in Japan. Illustrated. Alfred Edmonds.
Catacombs of Rome; a City of the Dead. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
Canadian Sketches. Illustrated. Continued. Harry Furniss.
The World's Famous Libraries. Illustrated. F. Bourne.
Remember Majuba! Interview with Corporal Farmer. Illustrated. York Hopewell.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Jan.

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The Making of Empire. Rev. R. J. Campbell.
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Commerce and the Empire.
How the Leech works. Illustrated. James Scott.

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If I were a Girl again. Miss Adeline Sergeant.

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Allgemeine Konservative Monatsschrift.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 3 Mks. per qr. Dec.

The Biblical Justification of Baptism. Georg Stosch.
Is Antisemitism justifiable from the Standpoint of the Church? Th. Seifert.
A Miniature of Russian Church Life. A. Svonkóff.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER AND CO., EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Dec.

How Old is the Earth? Dr. K. Friedrich.
Postage Stamps. Illustrated. V. Suppantschitsch.
Prof. Martin Feuerstein. Illustrated. Dr. A. Fäh.
The Tenth Commandment in German Saga. J. P. Mauel.
The Manger in Art. Illustrated. Ola Hansson.

Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Dec.

The Right of Coalition and the Penal Code. Prof. Th. Löwenfeld.
The German Census of Occupations and Trades, 1895. Prof. H. Rauchberg.
The Marx Theory of Social Development. Peter von Struve.
Workingmen's Building Societies in the Suburbs of Copenhagen. Niels Westergaard.

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Rheingau Wine. Illustrated. E. Muellenbach.

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George Washington. With Portrait. Prof. E. Heyck.
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Dec. 23.

Lamps. Illustrated. H. von Spielberg.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 3.

Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. J. B. Weckerle.
Siberia. Continued. Illustrated. T. H. Lange.
Modern Art in the Home. Illustrated. Dr. A. Hagelstange.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Dec.

Germany's Future on the Sea. Vice-Adm. R. Werner.
The Nineteenth Century in relation to Intellectual Progress. E. Heyck.
Ludwig Anzengruber. J. Lewinsky.
Race Sympathy. Dr. Max Nordau.
The Old and New High Schools. Dr. H. Schiller.
The Care of the Insane at the End of the Nineteenth Century. C. Pelman.
An Evening in Madrid. Poultney Bigelow.
The Unpublished Diary of a Russian Princess. Concluded. Luise Lüdemann.
Reminiscences of a Diplomatist, Sept. 1842-June, 1843. Graf von Greppi.
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The Transvaal Question from the German Standpoint. M. von Brandt.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Dec.

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Heine's Birthday. H. Hüffer.
Walt Whitman. J. R.

Deutsche Worte.—LANGEGASSE 15, VIENNA VIII/1. 50 Kr. Nov.

Alcoholism and Conditions of Labour in Belgium. Dr. E. Vandervelde.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft. 13.

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George Washington. Rudolf Cronau.
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The Boers in South Africa. Illustrated. G. Egelhaaf.

Gesellschaft.—J. C. C. BRUNS, MINDEN. 75 Pf. Dec. 1.

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Dec. 15.

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The Sitzungssaal for the Ministers in the New Buildings of the Prussian Diet. Illustrated. H.

Nation.—DR. THEODOR BARTH, BERLIN. 30 Pf. Dec.

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Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Dec.

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Hand and Machine. M. Beer.
The Reform of a Militia Army. A. Bebel.
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Justus Frey. A. Jeitteles.
Philosophy and Psychology. C. Schneider.
Ellen Key. J. Hutten.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung.—VIENNA. 5 Fl. 20 Kr. per annum. Dec.

Astronomical Researches. Illustrated. Countess Aichelburg.
Scientists' Quarrels. R. March.
Beautiful Hands. Else Kastner-Michalitschke.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Dec.

The German God. H. Gallwitz.
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The Land of the Black Mountains. Illustrated. Joseph Buckmann.
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A Posthumous Work of Tischbein. Illustrated.
Nemesis. Anna Ritter.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Dec. 2.
National Socialism. Pfarrer F. Naumann.
Light and Its Future. Wilhelm Berdrow.
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Political Compensations. K.
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The English Army. K. Bleibtreu.
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The War in S. Africa and Home Politics in England. F. W. Hirst.
The Army of Austria-Hungary.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. Heft 3.
Antoine Chintreuil. Illustrated. W. Gensel.
The Cranach Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. K. Woermann.
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Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 3 Mks. Dec.
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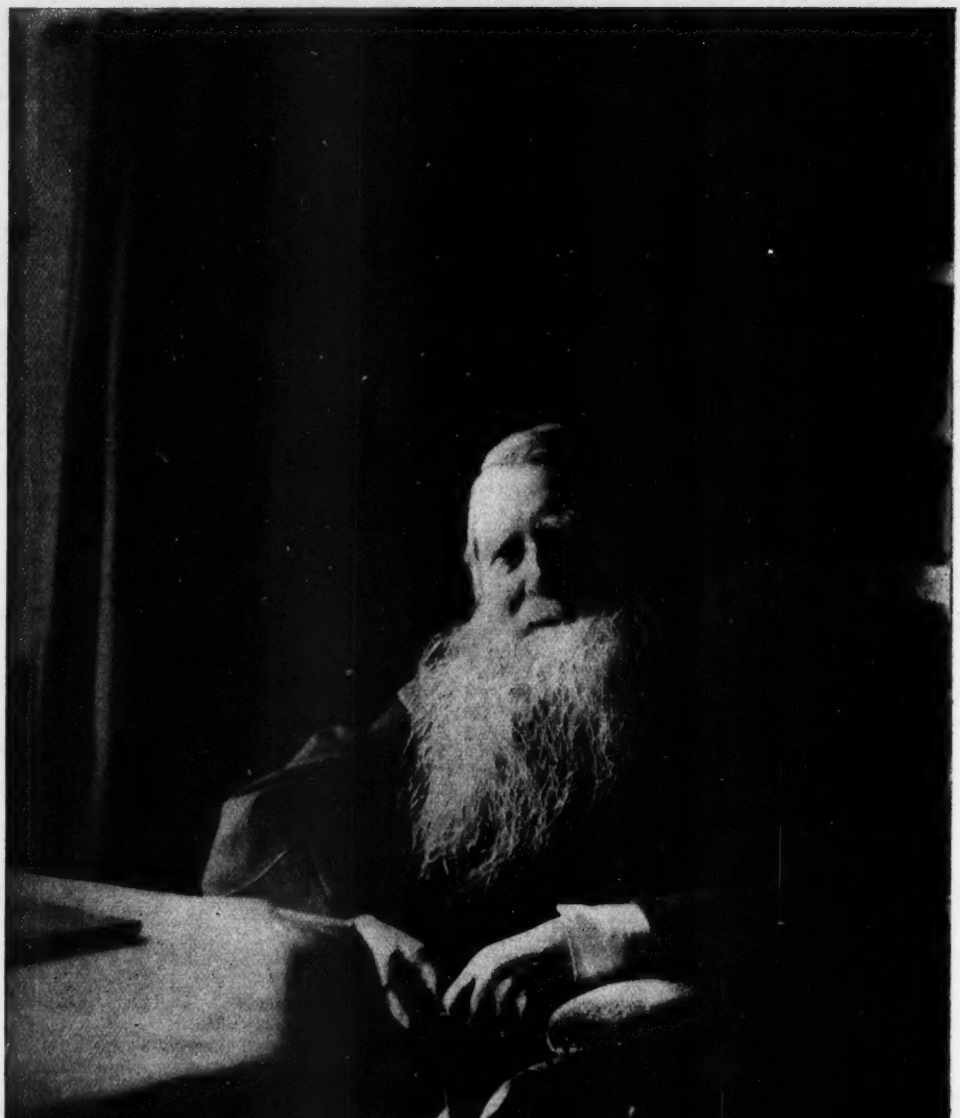
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THE LATE JOHN RUSKIN.

(Photograph by J. McClelland, Liscard.)

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, Feb. 1st, 1900.

The Policy of the Lemming Rat.

Long ago in prehistoric ages, so runs the familiar legend of the natural history books, it was the custom of the Lemming Rats to migrate in countless swarms from the northern regions of Europe to western lands long since submerged by the sea. The deep dark salt estranging sea has rolled for myriads of years across the Lemming's track. But so invincible is the force of custom and of inherited habit that to this day the Lemming horde persists in making its annual exodus along the old road. The instinct of the Lemming insists upon "putting the thing through." For him, as for the British army in Buller's proclamation, "there is no turning back." Hence when the migrating millions reach the sea shore they press on stolidly and imperturbably rank upon rank, file after file, until the whole migration has perished in the waves. It seems an incredible story, like many others that are to be found in the mythology of natural history. But after listening to the popular expositions of the "only policy" in South Africa, no one can say any longer that the legend of the Lemmings is antecedently incredible. To do so would argue that the Lemming is superior in intelligence to the Front Bench politicians on both sides of the House who agree with astonishing unanimity in affirming that at whatever cost of blood, treasure, and principle we must persist in our Lemming-like march to Pretoria. It is the true policy of the suicidal Lemming.

Hispaniolisation.

It is not necessary, however, to go to the legendary mythology of natural history in order to find a parallel to the policy of the Government and the majority of the Front Opposition Bench. It is on all fours with the policy which led Spain to her ruin. Spanish statesmen—Heaven save the mark—were as passionately devoted to the principle of "putting it through" as Lord Rosebery himself. They were as proud of their great traditions as we can be. They had a military problem not so great as that which confronts us in South Africa. Spanish pride revolted against the idea of pacifying Cuba by the policy which Chatham recommended in vain to our forefathers at the time of the American revolution. Instead of relying upon a policy of unconditional conciliation they insisted upon a programme of unconditional surrender. They had a free hand in Cuba They had undisputed control of the seas, and they sent to the Pearl of the Antilles a much greater army than we have sent to South Africa. They did not indulge in the foolish ecstacies of admiration into which our public men have fallen when they contemplated the gigantic achievement of transporting 100,000 troops across 6,000 miles of sea. They simply sent a quarter of a million men to Cuba, and felt certain that they were doing their duty, as Sir Edward Grey feels in advocating the pouring of horse, foot, and artillery into South Africa.

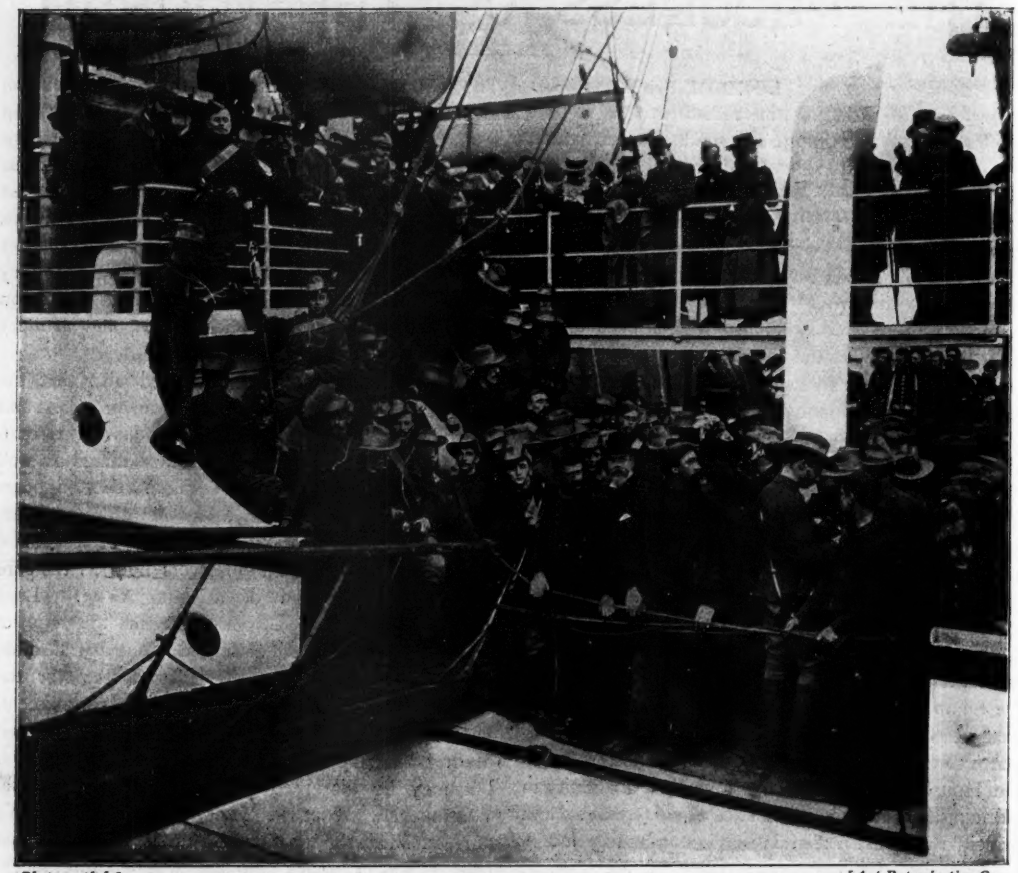
A Deadly Parallel.

It must be admitted also that the parallel between Spain and Cuba and England and the Transvaal is ominously close in other things as well as in the governing principle of action. There appears at Downing Street as well as at Madrid the same fatal combination of levity and senility, of ignorance and arrogance, which all observers note as the sure and certain symptom of a dying State. Lord Salisbury noted these symptoms in the case of Spain, and proclaimed aloud, in a cynical fashion, the discovery he had made. It is now for the cynics of Madrid to return the compliment. Hardly any of the fatal symptoms which appalled Madrid on the outbreak of the American War but may be discerned at Downing Street and at Westminster. What is so fatal is not that the policy pursued is a wrong policy and an unjust policy, but that it was a policy adopted without forethought and prosecuted without consideration by means which were singularly calculated to defeat its own ends. When we see a man trying to light a fire with a watering-pot, or to extinguish a conflagration by pumping petroleum upon the flames, we form conclusions as to the sanity of the individual closely akin to those which our neighbours have formed concerning the amazing ineptitude and the worse than futility which has characterised the whole of our proceedings from first to last. There is only one word for it all. We are becoming Hispaniolised, and have taken a place behind Spain in the dismal procession of the dying nations.

The Decay of the Governing Class.

This, of course, is an exaggerated way of putting it. It is not the nation which is dying, but the governing class which seems to have lost its nerve, and to be suffering from a softening of the grey matter of the brain. The supreme desire

XUM



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A DETACHMENT OF THE C.I.V. LEAVING SOUTHAMPTON EN ROUTE FOR THE CAPE.

of Ministers and their apologists is to shuffle out of responsibility. Whoever is to blame you must not blame them. "Blame the British Constitution," says Lord Salisbury. "Blame Sir William Butler," says Lord Heneage. "Blame the Opposition," says the whole chorus of party hacks. "Blame, if you please, the Generals in command, but for Heaven's sake don't blame us." But the supreme example of the palsy and paralysis which seem to have overtaken our ruling class must be sought in the favourite cry that the War was "inevitable." They are but poor creatures of destiny swept irresistibly by the force of circumstances into a war which they did not foresee, and which they professed a desire to avert, at the same time that they took every step calculated to force it on. Not by such men were the foundations of our liberties laid in the years gone by, nor by such men was the Empire founded and maintained. Ministers have shown that they were incapable of foreseeing the obvious or of making provision against the inevitable, and they now sit meditative as Marius in the ruins of our Carthage which they themselves have laid in the dust.

A Septuagenarian Hamlet.

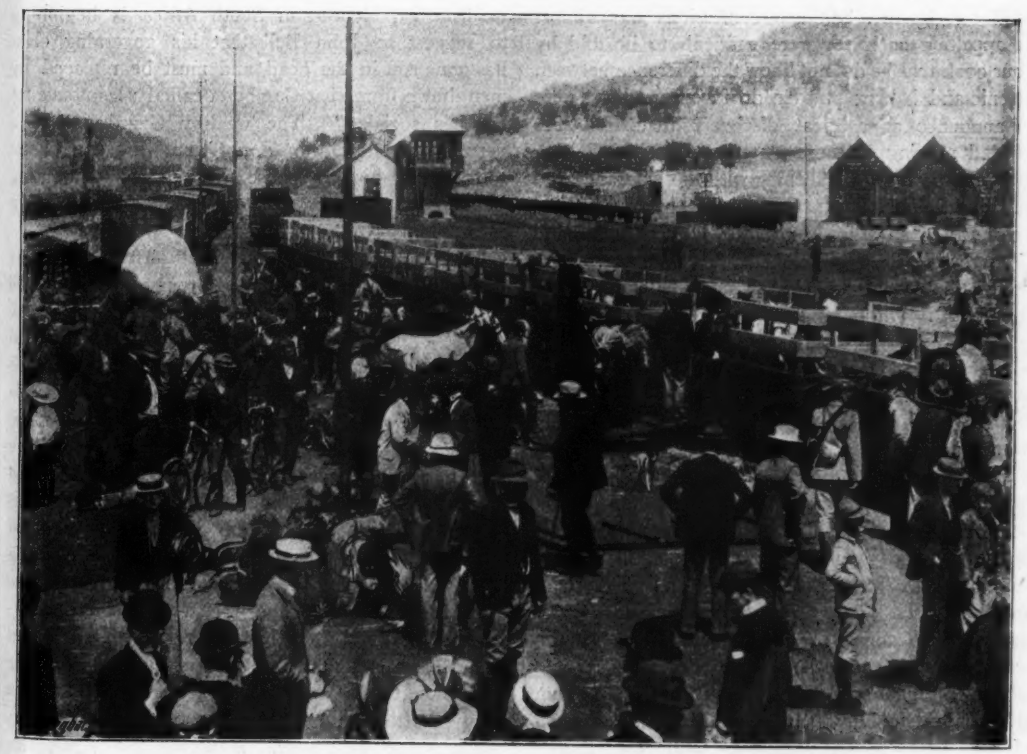
This mournful judgment is but a condensed summary of the leading articles which have appeared during the last month in such thoroughgoing Ministerial organs as the *Times*, the *Morning Post*, and the *Daily Mail*. Party discipline, of course, enforced by the crack of Mr. Chamberlain's whip, who through the Birmingham *Daily Post* threatened all malcontents with an imminent dissolution, will stand firm enough to carry the Ministry through its immediate difficulties. But nothing that their political opponents

can say approaches the bitterness of the denunciations with which they are overwhelmed by their own supporters. Lord Salisbury's speech in the House of Lords on the Address to the Throne excited in his friends a feeling of profound pity. It was the speech of a very tired old man. The *Westminster Gazette* describes him as Hamlet-Salisbury, but he is a Hamlet of more than three-score years and ten. Weariness of life and distaste for the enterprise in which he has become involved by the free rein which he unfortunately gave to Mr. Chamberlain seem to have deprived him of the remnant of his strength. It was a dispiriting speech, the despondent note of which was brought into all the more clear relief by the spirited impromptu denunciation which it evoked from Lord Rosebery. Never before has Lord Salisbury afforded his countrymen such a typical picture of Matthew Arnold's wearied Titan, who stands with doddering knees, piteously complaining of the too vast orb of his fate.

Popinjays in Politics.

If Lord Salisbury's speech in the House of Lords dismayed the public, Mr. Balfour's speeches at Manchester reduced even his staunchest supporters to despair. The *Morning Post* and the *Daily Mail* revolted, and have ever since been engaged in a vain search for some man to take the place of the amiable gentleman who poses as a *dilettante* of politics, and discourses concerning the Philosophy of the Inevitable with the *insouciance* of a *petit maître*. Shakespeare put into the mouth of Hotspur in a very familiar passage an explanation which expresses very well the feeling of irritation and anger excited in the war party by the light-hearted comments and incredible admissions of the First Lord of the Treasury :—

> I remember, when the fight was done,
> When I was dry with rage and extreme toil,
> Breathless and faint, leaning upon my sword,
> Came there a certain lord, neat, trimly dress'd,
> Fresh as a bridegroom . . . . he made me mad
> To see him shine so brisk, and smell so sweet,
> And talk so like a waiting gentlewoman
> Of guns, and drums, and wounds.



GERMAN COMMANDO LEAVING PRETORIA FOR THE NATAL FRONT, NOVEMBER 3, 1899.

"Ignorance—sheer Ignorance."

The net result produced by these Ministerial utterances is almost as bad in one direction as that produced by the not less incredible *bêtises* of Mr. Chamberlain at Leicester. Both speeches, however they may contrast in their manner and method, have one thing in common. Mr. Balfour was humorous and cynical, Mr. Chamberlain was brutal and violent; but both speeches alike have convicted their authors of inexcusable ignorance. In his gay and *débonnair* fashion Mr. Balfour told us that the Government was as little prepared for the war with the Orange Free State as they were for a war with Switzerland, and then capped that, by announcing the fact that the Boers were mounted, as if it were a new discovery that never before had been brought to the knowledge of the world. As an offensive and defensive alliance between the Free State and the Transvaal was a fact much better attested than the existence of the Russo-French alliance, and as General Colley nineteen years ago formally reported to the War Office the extreme mobility possessed by the Boers, owing to the fact that every man had his horse, the effect produced by Mr. Balfour's confessions was almost as appalling as if you were suddenly to be told by your cook that he did not know the difference between arsenic and baking powder, or if your gardener were to announce as a great discovery that fruit-trees needed pruning. These statements of Mr. Balfour are only too much in keeping with the ignorance and audacity which led Mr. Chamberlain to proclaim the existence of an alliance with the United States and Germany, in utter oblivion of the fact that such a declaration would provoke an immediate disclaimer from both Berlin and Washington.

Amateurs in Office.

Yet it is in the hands of such men that the defence of the Empire is placed at this great crisis of our national history. Swift's bitter phrase occurs to the mind with a variation, that it would seem that empires, like trees, go rotten at the top. All this, however, is but another phase of the decadence which results from a long period of prosperity and luxury. Our people have been amusing themselves while others have been working, and the result is that we are like amateurs pitted against professionals. Lord Rosebery has repeatedly called attention to the lack of serious, earnest, steady labour on the part of the present Ministry. No one grudges Mr. Balfour his golf, but there is too much of the note of the golf-links and the billiard table among the men who are entrusted with the guidance of the destinies of this country. They are amateurs—brilliant amateurs, some of them—but they only attend to the affairs of this country in the intervals of more exciting and more distracting occupations. As it is in Downing Street so it appears to have been, more or less, in Pall Mall. There is about the whole proceedings of our Generals the same happy-go-lucky amateurishness which is visible in Mr. Chamberlain's diplomacy and in Mr. Balfour's political dissertations. Not even the luxury of the Sybarite has sapped the personal bravery of our officers; but we have only to turn to the military criticisms of the way in which this campaign has been conducted to realise the enormous difference between army direction as it is understood in Germany and the leadership of troops as we have it in England. Our officers, General Buller himself being witness, simply do not know their business. We have been out-generalled, out-manœuvred, and beaten at every turn by an inferior number of burghers who made no pretence whatever of being professionally trained for war. It is a portent which if taken to heart betimes may yet enable the sound part of the nation to change all that. What we have experienced in South Africa is beginning to suggest to John Bull that his governing class has gone soft in the head, and must be replaced by men drawn from what Gambetta called "les nouvelles couches sociales." The wealthy Guardsman is a very fine fellow, no doubt, but life has been too easy for him to realise the need for cultivating his brains in the scientific study of his own profession.

No Progress in the War.

The War in South Africa has gone its appointed course. Six weeks have passed since the black week of December, and our armies stand where they did at the moment when they first felt the paralytic stroke of defeat. Lord Kitchener is struggling with the administrative chaos at Cape Town, patiently and laboriously endeavouring to evolve something like order out of the confusion. Lord Roberts has so far done nothing that makes his authority visibly felt. To the general surprise, Lord Methuen remains in command. His army has dug itself into the ground at Modder River, where no doubt it is as safe as if it were in Piccadilly—and about as useful for the work for which it was sent out. Generals French and Gatacre have been moving hither and thither in a more or less desultory fashion in the north of Cape Colony, and they are also very much where they were. Mafeking and Kimberley remain as they were.

General Buller's Second Defeat.

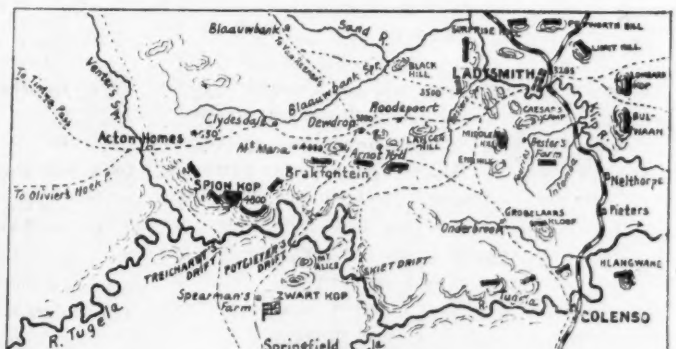
The only event of the month, from a military point of view, has been the failure of General Buller's second attempt to relieve Ladysmith. After his defeat, with the loss of ten guns, at Colenso, General Buller reported home the conclusion which he had formed as the result of his dearly-bought experience, that Ladysmith could not be relieved. Up to that time Ministers had merely registered and obeyed every decision at which General Buller had arrived. But when they were confronted with the explicit and positive statement that it was impossible to relieve Ladysmith, they felt that on that one occasion they must interfere with the general in the field. So the Committee of Defence ordered General Buller to make another attempt to relieve General White. In obedience to this command General Buller threw his force across the Tugela, considerably to the west of Colenso, and sent in his generals to attack the Boer position which stretched from Acton Homes to Potgieter's Drift, Spion Kop being in the centre. It was an enterprise doomed to failure from the first, and it ended as disastrously as might have been expected of an operation ordered from Downing Street by half a dozen politicians who were much more familiar with the effect of victory or defeat on their parliamentary position than they could be with the strength of the lines against which they had ordered General Buller to hurl his men.

Political versus Military.

Unfortunately this is by no means the only fatal incident of the subordination of military to political considerations. The recently published despatches show clearly that the decision to occupy the positions of Glencoe and Dundee, from which our troops had to escape in hot haste, leaving all their stores and their wounded behind them, was undertaken owing to the vehement remonstrances of the Natal Governor, who acted in this instance as the mouthpiece of the Natal Ministers. It also appears beyond doubt that the sudden abandonment by Sir Redvers Buller of his original plan of campaign, by which he was bound to advance direct on Bloemfontein and Pretoria, was the result of the interference of Sir Alfred Milner, who, having pledged himself to defend Natal with all the strength of the Empire, deemed it necessary to despatch Buller to relieve Ladysmith, instead of relieving the beleaguered garrison by an attack on the centre of the Boer position at Pretoria. It is unfortunate that whenever political motives interfered with military affairs in South Africa, from the supersession of General Butler to the second attack on Ladysmith, the political element appears to have worked almost purely evil.

The Moral of Spion Kop.

When General Buller fell back across the Tugela, having failed to hold the position of Spion Kop, which had been seized by Sir Charles Warren, the full extent of his losses was not known. Day by day the news dribbled in until it was seen that the second attempt to relieve Ladysmith, ordered from home, cost our army over two thousand soldiers killed, wounded and missing. The account given of the fighting is very interesting and suggestive. Our troops stormed the position and stuck to it for a day, although it was commanded by the Boer guns. It had also two other great disadvantages: it had no water, and the ascent was so steep that we could not bring up our guns. As soon as night fell it was abandoned. Mr. Winston Churchill, in a remarkable telegram in describing the difference between the individualist Boer who acts always on his own initiative and our own disciplined troops who are thrown into confusion



THE SCENE OF THE LATE FIGHTING ROUND LADYSMITH.

when our officers are picked off, uses a striking phrase. He says that the Boers on Spion Kop were to the British as a pack of hounds to a flock of sheep. This is no reflection upon the personal bravery of the individual soldier, but it brings out into clear relief the difference between the two forces confronting one another in Natal in free individualism and disordered discipline in battle.

If Ladysmith falls—?

At the moment of going to press rumours are rife as to another attempt on the part of General Buller to relieve Ladysmith. He is said to have told his army positively that they would be in Ladysmith in a week, a prediction which recalls the fact that General Buller's luggage, although labelled to Pretoria, has not yet crossed the Transvaal frontier. The public at home is making up its mind to face the news of the fall of Ladysmith. Its garrison has proved its competence to beat off an attack by the Boers, but it is quite incapable of forcing its way through the iron lines of the besiegers, or even, it would seem, of co-operating by a sortie with General Buller when his troops attack the other side of the Boer position. What the result upon British sentiment will be after Ladysmith falls remains to be seen. It is probable that we shall harden our hearts, bite our lips determinedly, and plunge more doggedly than ever into the disasters which are still in front of us.

A Victory of Three Against One.

According to the Intelligence Department, which, notwithstanding the extraordinary statement by Lord Salisbury, appears to have kept the Government very well advised as to the armaments of the Boers, the two Republics can only put into the field a combined force of 49,000 men. If we add to this 5,000 volunteers from the Colonies, and 4,000 foreign adventurers, we have as the total available strength of the Boers less than 60,000. Against these brave Dutchmen we have 180,000 men in the field. Before the war began it was regarded as the supreme illustration of the ignorance and arrogance of the Boers that they maintained that it would take four Englishmen to beat one Boer. The net result of the war, so far, is that we have three Englishmen to one Boer in the field in South Africa, and we are by no means confident whether with that force we shall be able to beat them in the field. By sheer dint of numbers, if we can bring them to bear, by sheer persistence of what Winston Churchill describes as "reducing the *personnel*," we may be able in two years' time to establish ourselves on the ruins of Pretoria and Johannesburg. But it will be a victory of three against one, and even that success is not reckoned upon with any degree of confidence by those who have seen the fighting, and who understand the spirit which animates the Dutchmen, and the country in which the campaign is being fought.

"Stop the War!"

It is not surprising that since we have nothing to expect but a certain fearful looking for of judgment to come, some action should be taken in favour of arresting the progress of hostilities until such time as we can ascertain what the Boers want, in the first place, and what terms we are willing to accept, in the second. A Conference, summoned at the instance of Mr. Silas K. Hocking, in Exeter Hall, led to the formation of a Stop the War Committee. Dr. Clifford has accepted the Chairmanship of the General Committee, and Mr. W. M. Crook, late of the *Echo*, who was ejected from that paper because he refused to bay with the Jingo pack, is acting as Honorary Secretary. Its first task has been to issue the following appeal to the country, which can be distributed as a handbill, and will be forwarded to any constituency where those who wish for peace are desirous of confronting their fellow-citizens with a demand for the cessation of hostilities in a form most calculated to arrest attention and provoke discussion :—

TO OUR FELLOW COUNTRYMEN :

We Appeal to you to Stop the War.

It is an unjust war which ought never to have been provoked.
It is a war in which we have nothing to gain, everything to lose.
To "put it through," merely because we are in it, is to add crime to crime.

And all for What?

Why are our sons and brothers killing and being killed in South Africa?
Why are happy homes made desolate, wives widowed and children left fatherless?

Let us Face the Facts!

There would have been no war if we had consented to Arbitration, which President Kruger begged for, but which we haughtily refused.
There would have been no war if the Government had counted the cost.
There would have been no war if the Capitalists at the Goldfields had not hoped it would reduce wages and increase dividends.
There would have been no war but for the campaign of lies undertaken to make men mad against the Boers.

And who are the Boers?

The Boers are the Dutch of South Africa, white men, and Protestant Christians like ourselves.
They read the same Bible, keep the same Sabbath, and pray to the same God as ourselves.
They believe that they are fighting for Freedom and Fatherland, with the unanimous support of Europe except Turkey.

What are we Fighting for?

We have been at war for three months, thousands have been killed and wounded, but to this day neither side knows what the other is fighting for.
Each side asserts that the other is fighting for something which the other denies that it wants.

Why not call a Truce?

We might then get to know for the first time what is the real difference between us.

And when we had in black and white what each side wants, we should then be able to see what could be done to arrange matters.

If we could not agree on a Settlement, then we ought to refer the difference to Arbitration.

If we "put it though" what does it mean?

The sacrifice of the lives of twenty thousand of our brave sons.
The slaughter of at least as many brave Boers.
Hard times for the poor at home.
Dislocation of trade.
The increase of Taxation.
The waste of £100,000,000 of our hard-earned money.
And in the end

CONSCRIPTION!

Is the Game Worth the Candle?

If we wade through blood to hoist the Union Jack at Pretoria our difficulties will then only have begun.

We shall have conquered a people we cannot govern.

If we try to govern them against their will we shall have to keep 50,000 soldiers in their country.

We do not want another Ireland in South Africa.

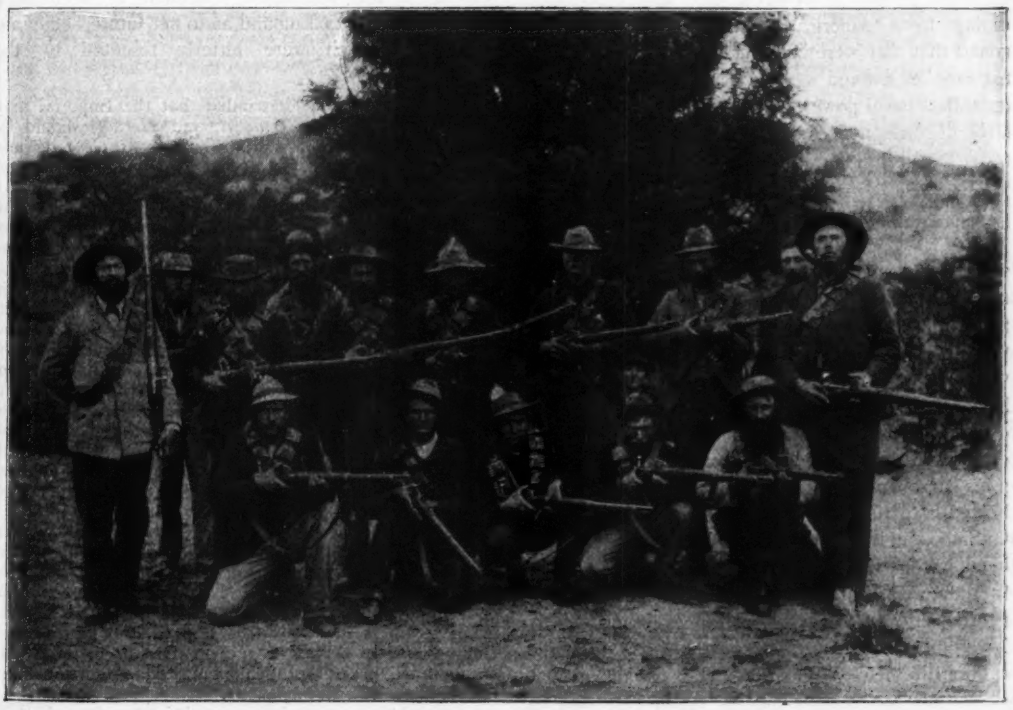
Therefore we appeal to you to

STOP THE WAR AND STOP IT NOW!

Signed on behalf of the "Stop the War Committee!"
JOHN CLIFFORD, D.D., Chairman of General Committee.
SILAS K. HOCKING, Chairman of Executive.
W. M. CROOK, Hon. Sec.

The Censorship of News.

When General Buller arrived at Cape Town he pressed very urgently for the complete closing of Delagoa Bay against all imports. If he had been able to have his way the British commander in Delagoa Bay would have severed the cable with the shore, and made a British ship in the harbour the African end of the East Coast cable. Our officers have shown a strong dislike of the transmission of full and "uncensured" intelligence. They have absolute control of the cable from Cape Town, they have rigorously "censured" the letters of newspaper correspondents, and they are now talking of exercising the same supervision over the private correspondence of soldiers in the field. This, which is only too much in keeping with the un-English methods of procedure which characterise the campaign, has scandalised the Press of Europe, which is amazed to find the arbitrary stupidity of the Russian censorship reappearing under the British flag. Even the *Times* has been moved to make a bitter complaint against this policy of obscurantism. It is perfectly legitimate to check the transmission of news of imminent movements of troops which might give information to the enemy, but it is utterly unjustifiable to keep back from the knowledge of citizens at home information as to the way in which the authorities are carrying out the mission entrusted to their care. Of course, when officers make a mess of it, they do not like their mistakes



FEDERAL BOER PATROL, COLENSO, DECEMBER, 1899.

to be gibbeted in the papers, but neither Germany nor Russia, in their last great wars, have shown anything like the same nervous shrinking from straightforward criticism which has characterised the British censorship in Natal.

Delagoa Bay.

Lord Salisbury knew that any attempt to close Delagoa Bay would have brought on European complications. If the Portuguese Government had acquiesced, things would have gone ill with the dynasty at Lisbon, and if they had protested they would have been supported by France, and perhaps by other Powers. Therefore, the Government limited its activity to instructing their naval officers to intercept and examine all ships coming to Delagoa Bay, in order to seize any contraband of war which might be carried under neutral flags. Considering that the total quantity of goods imported into the Transvaal through Lourenco Marques does not exceed more than £20,000 per month, the game was not worth the candle. But action was clamoured for, and action was taken, with the result that we immediately got to loggerheads with the German Government and a considerable section of the American people. Our naval men seized food-stuffs coming from America to the Transvaal on the ground that they were contraband of war, a precedent that will be invoked against us whenever we are at war with a naval power. This, however, was but one of the ill-consequences of thus fidgeting about trifles.

The Case of the "Bundesrath."

Our captains seized one German mail steamer after another, on the belief that they contained contraband of war. Of these the most important was the *Bundesrath*. It was a German mail steamer, which was said to be carrying a company of German time-expired soldiers, who were going to take service in the Transvaal. This was proved to be false. It was then said that the hold of the ship was stuffed with rifles and other contraband of war. The captain stated that the utmost care had been taken against including any contraband of war in his cargo, and his papers, which were all in order, showed a perfectly unobjectionable cargo of goods. Nothing would satisfy the captors but that she must be taken to a British port and her cargo put ashore. As they wished it so it was done, and despite the vigorous protests and remonstrances of the German Government the cargo was compulsorily discharged at Port Elizabeth. When they had got down to the keelson our too zealous officers found that they had made a mistake. The cargo corresponded to the entries in the ship's papers, and there does not seem to have been a single rifle found in the whole vessel. Hence apologies, explanations, and the prospect of having to pay £21,000, which has been claimed as compensation for unjust seizure.

Count von Bülow's Speech.

The seizure of one mail steamer after another produced violent excitement in Berlin—an excitement of which the German Emperor took full use—for as every German ship was seized a new fillip was given to the agitation for strengthening the navy. The outrages on the German flag, we were told, were due to the fact that the German navy was inferior to that of Great Britain, and the Emperor and his Ministers looked forward evidently to enter seriously upon the task of making themselves supreme upon the sea. An interpellation which took place in the Reichstag led Count Bülow to make a very clear and explicit statement as to what the German Government believed to be the principles of international law on the question of contraband of war. Having thus laid down the law, he set forth the demands he had made to the English Government, all of which, it will be seen, have been conceded. He concluded this significant statement by addressing minatory words to England as to her future behaviour—remarks which were bitterly resented by the *Times*:—

"1. We first of all demanded that the Imperial mail steamers *Bundesrath*, *General*, and *Herzog* should be released without delay. The steamers *General* and *Herzog* were speedily released on our representations; the release of the *Bundesrath* took place yesterday.

"2. Secondly, we demanded compensation for the unjustifiable detention of our ships and for the losses thus incurred by the subjects of the German Empire who were concerned. England has in principle admitted the obligation to grant compensation. The British Government has declared its readiness to make all legitimate amends.

"3. In the third place, we called attention to the necessity of giving the commanders of English ships instructions not to interfere with any German mercantile vessels outside the neighbourhood of the seat of war, or, at all events, north of Aden. The English Government thereupon issued instructions, according to which vessels shall not in future be stopped or searched either at Aden or at any point equally or further distant from the seat of war.

"4. Fourthly, we described it as highly desirable that the English Government should instruct the commanders of English ships not to stop steamers which sail under the German mail flag. The English Government has accordingly issued instructions to the effect that German mail steamers are not to be stopped and searched on mere suspicion. This instruction remains in force until some other special arrangement may have been concluded between the two Governments.

"5. Fifthly, we have proposed in London that all disputed questions, if not otherwise settled, shall be

submitted to a Court of Arbitration which is to be convoked as speedily as possible. The English Government expressed the hope that it would not be necessary to institute a Court of Arbitration, but declared its assent to the institution of such a Court, if need were, for dealing with claims for compensation.

"6. Finally, the English Government gave expression to its regret for what had taken place."

The Game of "Capping Navies."

The German Naval Programme has had as its immediate result the introduction of a great French Naval Programme, on which it is proposed to spend thirty-six millions of money in building 177 ships. The Queen's Speech on the opening of Parliament warned us to prepare for fresh expenditure in strengthening the Navy. As the maxim of our Admiralty has always been to accept the laying down of a new ship by any of the Continental Powers as a challenge to us to lay down another and a bigger ship, it is somewhat alarming to calculate what this game of naval beggar-my-neighbour will involve in the shape of naval estimates.

The Activity of Dr. Leyds.

Dr. Leyds is said to have remarked that it really did not matter to him whether Delagoa Bay was closed or not, excepting that it was very useful from the point of view of international complication. Dr. Leyds has been very much in evidence this month, and has distinctly risen in the public estimation. He has shown himself much better informed even as to the result of battles in South Africa than our own Government, and it has been stoutly asserted that it was by his cunning in circulating misinformation which led the British authorities to seize the *Bundesrath*. He has been in Paris, where he dined with the President of the Republic; in Berlin, where he dined with Count von Bülow; and he is now on his way to St. Petersburg, where he will probably dine with Count Muravieff. Dr. Leyds is an intelligent man, and in the absence of Mr. Montagu White, who is now in Washington, he is the sole representative of the South African Republic in Europe. He is officially accredited to the French, German, and Russian Courts, and is naturally a welcome visitor in other Continental capitals where the feeling against England is running higher than ever.

America.

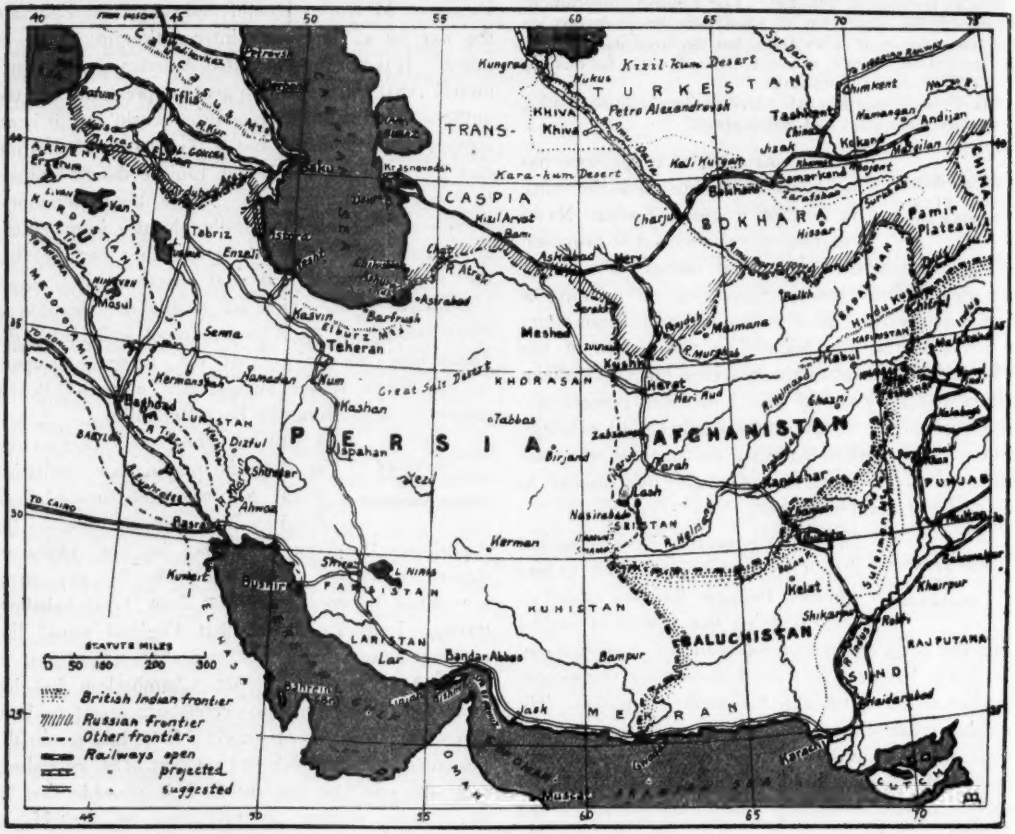
The tide of anti-British feeling is also running high in the United States. It would be a poor exchange to obtain paramountcy over the South African Republic if as part of the price we have to forfeit the good esteem and respect of the American people. Great public meetings are being held in the American cities clamorously demanding that President McKinley should endeavour to terminate the war by a benevolent intervention in favour of peace. It is not proposed that America should fight; merely that she should give expression to the universal sentiment of the civilised world that it is an outrage upon humanity and a disgrace to civilisation that the forces of the British Empire should be used to crush the independence of the Boer Republics. President McKinley naturally shrinks from taking any such course, but it is tolerably certain that the approaching Presidential election will compel him to take a line which will enable the Republican Party throughout the Union to repel indignantly the Democrats' accusation that the present occupant of the White House sympathised with the British monarchy in crushing the Boer Republics.

Invoking the Hague Conference.

A petition, signed by 100,000 persons in Belgium, praying for mediation in the war, has been forwarded to America for presentation to the American President, but he is not likely to depart from his present attitude by any overt act unless he receives a hint from Lord Salisbury through Lord Pauncefote that England would like nothing better than an honourable retreat out of the *impasse* into which Mr. Chamberlain has led her. Dr. Leyds' visit to Petersburg ought to have taken place some months ago. If he had personally presented his credentials to the Court of St. Petersburg when he was first appointed, it is possible that he might have secured an invitation to the Hague Conference. After Turkey assented to the presence of the Bulgarian delegate, it would have been difficult for England to have objected to the representation of the Transvaal. Even if Dr. Leyds had not represented the South African Republic, he might have been chosen as a delegate of the Orange Free State, whose right to be present at such an assembly is indisputable. If Dr. Leyds had been at the Hague, it is possible the whole course of events would have been different; and as they could not have been worse for us, it is a thousand pities that he was not at the Hague.

Russia in Central Asia.

There is little news from Russia, but there is still a good deal of talk as to what was the meaning of the extremely curious despatch of troops from the Caucasus to the Afghan frontier, immediately above Herat. It was said that it was intended to have no political significance, but, on the other hand, it is probable that some of the authorities



thought the occasion propitious for trying on an experiment, which was entirely within the right of Russia to make, which committed her to nothing, and which, at the same time, might serve as an opportune reminder to the world that Russia existed. Everybody is doing something—why should Russia remain inactive? So those responsible for this expedition may have reasoned. They certainly could have done nothing more calculated to create uneasiness than that which they recently accomplished. Rumour says that Russia has sent 30,000 men to the Afghan frontier, and that she would not be very much displeased should occasion arise which would render it possible for her to occupy Herat, which lies well within the Ameer's dominions, and which was at one time one of the innumerable keys to British India. In the interest of the general peace it is to be hoped that Rumour lies.

The Famine in India.

India, the brightest jewel in the Queen's Crown, is at the present moment in the grasp of famine. As it is part of the White Man's Burden to "fill full the mouth of famine," Lord Curzon is feeding between three and four millions in a distressful region which contains a population of between fifty and sixty millions. According to the accounts which reach London the famine is one of the most severe that has visited the Empire for many years, quite as bad, for instance, as the last great famine, when a famine fund of a million sterling was raised by the Lord Mayor. There is no hope of raising another million for the present famine. The various funds started for the sick and wounded and widows and orphans, and for staunching the wounds created by the war, have dried up the sources of charity. Possibly for very shame some effort will be made

to raise a famine fund, but the response is not likely to be very great. A nation which is so busy endeavouring to kill its natural friends and allies in South Africa cannot be expected to turn with avidity to the prosaic task of saving some millions of its own subjects from death by starvation.

A New American Invasion.

The Americanisation of the Old World is proceeding apace. Whether, as some have imagined, the result of the collapse of the old *régime* which has been brought to light by events in South Africa will lead to a remodelling of the British Constitution in accordance with the Declaration of Independence, no one can say. More unlikely things have happened. If the British Empire became a Republic—but that is another story. The Americanisation to which I allude is not political but mechanical. For years past the great American cities have carried their letters and their parcels by pneumatic tubes, and have done so with economy and expedition. Our pneumatic service is to that which prevails in, say, Philadelphia, as the old Brown Bess is to the Mauser. The Americans have, however, in the last month been busily engaged in laying down twelve-inch pneumatic tubes all over the cities of Berlin, Paris, and London. When the system is complete the telegraph wire will practically cease to be of any use within the City limits; delivery of a letter by pneumatic tube is so much more easy, certain, and economical. The cost of laying down this system in London alone is estimated at twelve millions sterling. The whole of this capital, and likewise the whole of the material and machinery, will come from across the Atlantic.

The "Open Door" agreed on.

Whether it is owing to the pre-occupation of public opinion with South Africa or not, little news of a disturbing nature has come from China for some time. Indeed, so far as the diplomatic world is concerned, the intelligence has been all the other way. Mr. Secretary Hay, of the American Government, has at last succeeded in securing from all the Powers a written adhesion to the principle of the Open Door. There is no formal treaty, nor is there a verbal declaration. What Mr. Hay set himself to secure, and what he appears to have obtained, is a written declaration from all the Powers interested in Chinese affairs to the effect that they will not attempt to exclude their neighbours from trading in those portions of China which are under their influence, or which may henceforth come under their influence. The American Government could negotiate such an agreement better than the British because they have clean hands, whereas we are encumbered with Wei-Hai-Wei. The item of news which came last week from China itself is not very reassuring. The Chinese Emperor no longer occupies the throne, and the Dowager Empress, a woman of considerable character and determination, is now apparently directing the force of the Celestial Empire in her own name. As she has hitherto been doing that behind the screen of her puppet son, the change will be more nominal than real. It is, however, an element which adds to the uncertainty of the situation.

Caught at Last!

Osman Digna, the wily and dexterous lieutenant of the Mahdi, who has slipped like an eel from our fingers on every stricken field, has at last been captured, much to the satisfaction of the new Lords of the Soudan, who were never sure but that he would blow the smouldering embers of Mahdism once more into a flame. He has been brought in chains to Cairo, an indignity which he might well have been spared, considering his rank and the part which he has played in history for the last twenty years. But even if it were right to bring him in irons, it is to be hoped that there is no foundation for the statement of the *Daily Mail's* correspondent that his ankles were chafed and sore from his fetters, and that his feet were swollen. It would be an evil thing if we were to lose the faculty of sympathy with suffering, and fail to recognise the importance of chivalrous courtesy in dealing with a fallen foe.

Following a Bad Precedent.

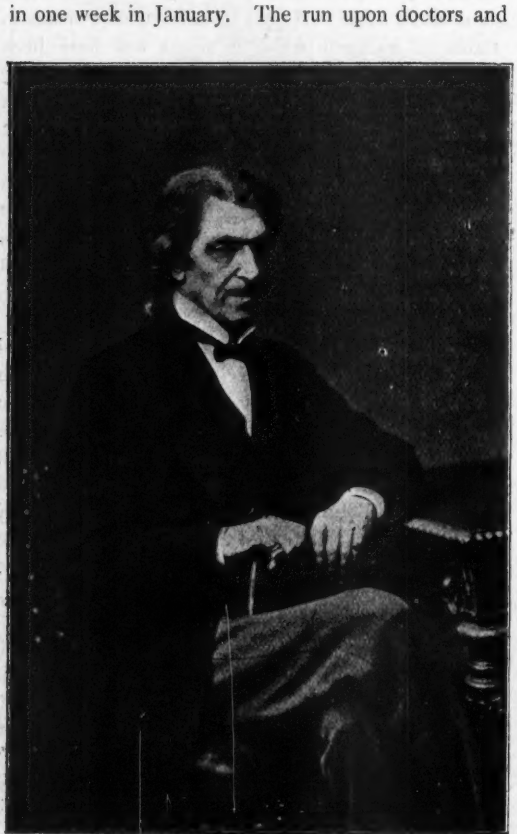
The Finnish Diet has been opened with a speech from the throne, which I regret to say concluded with an unmistakable warning that if the Diet were to yield to the temptation of making itself a centre of active opposition to the policy inaugurated by General Bobrikoff, their action would probably lead to a reconsideration of their position. At a time when England has landed herself into a hideous mess by attempting to push the doctrine of paramountcy and Imperial power to a point obnoxious to a small but sturdy race, it would be a thousand pities if Russia were to follow our bad example. The game is not worth the candle; and, although there is no possibility of an armed resistance on the part of the Finns, the ability to make a subject population miserable does not, if exercised, tend towards the security of the greatness of the Empire. The great idea of any Government ought to be to make the people governed regard the Government as their best friend.

Influenza in London.

On the British Empire seems to have descended at the beginning of this year all the three plagues of famine, pestilence, and war, any one of which was regarded in olden times as the penalty inflicted by the offended gods for grievous transgression. We have war in Africa, famine in India, while at home we have been revisited by a severe epidemic of influenza, which has slain as many people in London as have been killed outright by bullets, shells, and bayonets in the South African war.

The Death-Harvest.

In one week the death rate of London was thirty per cent. beyond the normal average, that is to say, 1,100 persons died who had a fair expectation of surviving. Altogether, 316 died of influenza, while the deaths from diseases of the respiratory organs, attributable to influenza, were 558. Not even in the black week of December did the Boers kill as many as were mown down by influenza in one week in January. The run upon doctors and nurses was phenomenal, while the number of burials in some of the city cemeteries passed all previous record. Thousands who fell victims to influenza were undistinguished citizens of the rank and file; but the harvest reaped by death in January included many of great distinction. Chief among the illustrious dead must be mentioned Mr. Ruskin, whose death, however, produced comparatively little sensation, as for many years past he was dead so far as the life of the intellect goes. Another ancient full of years and honours was Dr. Martineau, whose reputation was much higher among the intellectuals than among the multitude. Mr. Blackmore, the author of "Lorna Doone," was also one of the victims of this January, together with the Duke of Teck and Cardinal Jacobini. It is probable that among all those on the death-roll there was no one whose name excited more comment than that of Mr. G. W. Steevens, the most promising of our younger journalists, who, after rushing round the world at express speed on various journalistic missions for the last four years, found a premature death from enteric fever in Ladysmith, where he had gone as special correspondent of the *Daily Mail*.



Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE LATE DR. MARTINEAU.

London Water Supply.

The vexed question of the water supply of London has been again brought before the public by the Report of the Royal Commission appointed to consider the subject. Their report, which is not likely to be acted upon, lays down two principles: first, that the water supply of London should be under the control of one authority, and secondly, that the London County Council should be represented by ten persons, and that another ten should be elected by the County Councils of Middlesex, Essex, Hertford, Surrey, and Kent, each returning two members, while eight should be elected, four by the Conservators of the River Thames, two by the West Ham Council, and two by the Lee Conservancy Board. Besides these twenty-eight elected persons the Local Government Board was to nominate the Chairman and Vice-Chairman. There is no likelihood of the scheme being accepted, if only because the London County Council, which is the one body strong enough to effect any change in the *status quo*, will never acquiesce in being in a permanent minority of one-third on the Water Board.

Re-Housing the Overcrowded.

The London County Council decided last month to spend half a million of money in erecting a large number of working-class houses at Tooting. They have bought an estate of thirty-eight and a-half acres, on which they propose to put up cottages as

rapidly as possibly. The overcrowding of London is one of the great problems before which all the authorities seem to stand paralysed, and yet there are few cities in which additional accommodation could be obtained so easily. Whole districts of London are covered with two-storied cottages, which could be healthier, happier, and much more densely peopled if the average altitude of the house were adjusted to the standard of Vienna and Paris. The London County Council has also finally sanctioned the expenditure of two and three-quarter millions necessary to meet the outlay in connection with the new street that is to run from the Strand to Holborn.

Old Age Pensions Advancing.

There is a widespread impression that of all times the present is about the worst for pressing forward the demand for old age pensions. The Queen's Speech curtly tells us "the time is not propitious for any domestic reforms which involve a large expenditure." The leaders of the working classes are not of that opinion. Amid the tumult and excitement of war the National Committee of Organised Labour is quietly and steadily pushing its claim of a free State pension for every one on attaining a given age. Its indefatigable organising secretary, Mr. Frederick Rogers, is continually receiving fresh adhesions from bodies of wage-earners, and, what is not less significant, from eminent personages outside the Labour world. On the 25th ult. the *Times* published a manifesto on the subject, prepared by Mr. Rogers and subscribed by forty "prominent representatives of labour organisations," beginning with Mr. Thos. Burt, M.P. It was probably as influentially signed a document as ever issued from the camp of British Labour. It reiterated the principle of a universal system of old age pensions, independent of the recipient's own savings, entirely severed from Poor Law administration, and renouncing the impossible quest of deciding "desert."

The Archbishop of Canterbury a Convert.

Two days afterwards a deputation consisting of leading members of some of the principal trade unions and friendly societies, with Mr. Rogers at their head, went to Lambeth Palace to seek counsel and support from the Archbishop of Canterbury. Here again it is a question whether Anglican Primate ever received a more representative body of the organised wage-earners of the land. His Grace was most affable and cordial. His speech in reply was in the main exactly what his hearers had most desired, but hardly hoped, to obtain. On every moot point he sided with the National Committee of Organised Labour. He declared himself in favour of making the experiment of universal pensions. Of the proposal to distinguish between "deserving" and "undeserving," he said there was no tribunal that he could see of the kind to be entrusted with such an inquiry. Certainly the cost was great; he put it at some thirteen millions a year; but as a nation we could bear it. He entirely agreed with Mr. Charles Booth that State pensions would be an incentive to thrift and not a dissuasive. The Archbishop delighted his guests by promising to any measure embodying their demand when it reached the House of Lords his strenuous advocacy and—his vote. The effect of this "Archbishop's opinion" will probably be far-reaching.

A New National Leader.

Mr. Charles Booth is certainly to be congratulated on having won for his great principle, not only the all but unanimous support of the organised wage-earners of Great Britain, but the vast volume of public opinion of which Dr. Temple is the official exponent. At a time when the nation is blindly groping in its darkness for leaders who can lead, it will hardly fail to lay hold of this man, of the first rank in social science, and with so weighty a following in Labour and Church.



DIARY FOR JANUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Jan. 1. A new currency is introduced in Austria-Hungary.

2. M. Godefroy and M. de Sabran Ponteves are acquitted of the charge of conspiracy by the Paris High Court.
The Session of the Portuguese Cortes opens.
Mr. Hay at Washington announces that the United States negotiations with the Great European Powers, regarding the open door in China, have met with gratifying success.

3. General Février publishes a diatribe against the French Government and the Republic in a Paris Nationalist paper.
The *Journal de St. Pétersbourg* announces that the Acts of the Peace Conference at the Hague have been signed by all the Powers within the stipulated time.
MM. Buffet, Déroulède and Guérin are found guilty of conspiracy against the Republic by the High Court of Paris; all the others accused are acquitted.
Three thousand Styrian miners commence a strike for higher wages.

4. A committee is formed in Brussels consisting of men of eminence to organise a movement in Belgium in favour of mediation between Great Britain and the South African Republics, and to petition President McKinley with this object.
The Italian Minister of War, General Mirri, sends in his resignation to the Premier.
The Union Jack is hoisted at Lagos, when the Royal Niger Company hand over Nigeria to the British Government.
MM. Buffet and Déroulède are sentenced by the High Court in Paris to ten years' banishment from France, M. Guerin to ten years' detention in a fortress.
Mr. Choate has an interview with Lord Salisbury on the question of the American cargo seized in Delagoa Bay.

5. Three million persons are now receiving famine relief in India.
General Otis telegraphs that General Hare has effected the release of all the Americans in the hands of the Filipinos.
MM. Déroulède and Buffet are escorted over the French frontier to Belgium.
The Great Western mail boat *Ibex*, strikes the Black Rock off Guernsey; all passengers are saved.

6. The Premier of Manitoba and his colleagues resign.
The King of Italy accepts General Mirri's resignation, and appoints the Premier to administer the War Office till a successor is appointed.
The Miners' Strike in the Loire ends, M. Jaurès and M. Gruner acting as arbitrators.

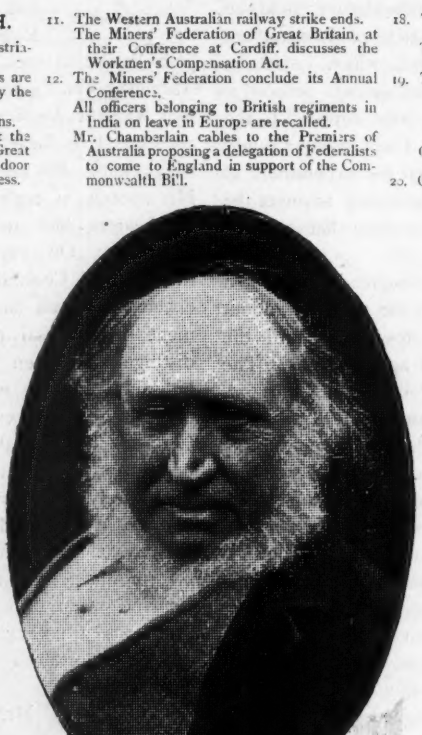
7. A terrible earthquake occurs in the Caucasus; ten villages are laid in ruins, while thousands of peasants are left without roofs to cover them in intensely cold weather.

9. The Prussian Diet opens; the Speech from the Throne is read by Prince Hohenlohe.
The German Emperor sends a telegram to the King of Würtemberg regarding the German Navy.
The French Parliament opens. M. Fallières is chosen President, *pro tem.*, of the Senate. M. Deschanel, President of the Chamber.

10. The first through train from Cairo reaches Khartoum.
The French Consular Officials return to Hai-nan.
One of the largest ships in the world is launched at Stettin in presence of the German Emperor.

11. M. Deschanel takes his place as President of the French Chamber.
The Western Australian railway strike ends.
The Miners' Federation of Great Britain, at their Conference at Cardiff, discusses the Workmen's Compensation Act.

12. The Miners' Federation conclude its Annual Conference.
All officers belonging to British regiments in India on leave in Europe are recalled.
Mr. Chamberlain cables to the Premiers of Australia proposing a delegation of Federalists to come to England in support of the Commonwealth Bill.



THE LATE R. D. BLACKMORE.

(By kind permission of Messrs. Sampson Low, Marston and Co., from a photograph by Fred Jenkins.)

13. The Emperor Francis Joseph intimates to the leader of the Czech Party that he will not tolerate interference in military matters by the Czech Nationalists.
The Tsar publishes a Rescript addressed in complimentary terms to Count Muravieff.

14. M. Déroulède arrives at San Sebastian, from whence he sends an address to his constituents in France.
M. de La Porte issues his Report on the French Navy Estimates.

15. Mr. Lyne, Premier of New South Wales, arranges for a Conference of the Premiers of other Colonies on the Commonwealth Bill.

16. An interpellation is introduced by Herr Möller in the Reichstag:—"What steps have the Federal Government taken in regard to the seizure of German ships by the agents of the English Government?"
The United States Senate ratifies the Samoan treaty between Great Britain, Germany and the United States.

17. The *Aurore* petition to the President demanding "justice for Dreyfus" is sent in with 44,760 signatures.
The Senate of the United States adopts the resolution proposed by Mr. Hale regarding the seizure by Great Britain of property belonging to citizens of the United States.

18. The Swedish Riksdag is opened at Stockholm by the King.
The American Senate recalls the Samoan treaty for further information.

19. The French League for the "Defence of the Rights of Man" addresses the Elector of the Loire Inférieure on the misdeeds of General Mercier, who is standing for election for the Department.
Osman Digna is captured near Tokar, on the Nile.

20. Cardinal Vaughan inhibits Dr. St. George Mivart for heresy.
The New Austrian Ministry publish their programme in the *Official Gazette*.
The Calcutta Chamber of Commerce addresses the Government, protesting against the Secretary of State having suspended telegraphic transfers under the Gold Note Bill, which does not expire till July next.
The cargo of the American ship *Mavis*, which was detained by British authorities, is landed at Lorenzo Marques.

21. A meeting in favour of the Boers is held at Washington.

22. Twelve monks of the Assumption Fathers are brought up before the Paris Police Court for belonging to an association of more than twenty persons, without the Government consent.

23. M. Zola publishes in the *Aurore* and *New York Herald* a report of his discoveries at the French War Office.

24. There is a scene in the French Chamber arising from a debate on the connection of the Assumption Fathers with elections in France.
The hearing of the case against the Assumption Fathers concludes in Paris; the dissolution of the community is ordered by the Court.
The Commercial and Navigation Treaty between Germany and Uruguay is ratified at Berlin.
The serious mining strike in Austria-Hungary continuing, the Ministry appoint a Special Commission to obtain information on the spot as to the reasons of the miners for striking.
The Conference of Australian Premiers convened by Dr. Lyne commences its sitting at Sydney.

25. The text of the new German Navy Bill is published at Berlin.
The Archbishop of Paris calls on the Assumption Fathers to offer his condolences.
The Australian Premiers decide to send a delegate from every Colony to explain the Commonwealth Bill to the Imperial Government.
The Emperor of China nominates his successor in the person of a boy of nine, son of Prince Tuan.
Ruskin's funeral takes place at Coniston Churchyard.

26. The Dowager-Empress dismisses Lung Lu, chief of the Chinese forces, on account of his supposed disapproval of the *coup d'état*.
In Paris, the carpenters employed in the Exhibition strike for higher wages.

27. Mr. Bourke Cockran declares himself in favour of Mr. Bryan for the coming American Presidential Election.
The Finnish Diet opens: the Tsar's speech from the throne is read.

28. Election of Members of the French Senate takes place; it results in a large majority for the present Republic. Out of 99 persons elected 92 are in favour of the present form of Republican Government.

29. In the American Senate Mr. Mason lays a complaint against the British Consul at New Orleans for criticising him for expressing sympathy with the Boers. The matter is referred to the Foreign Relations Committee.

29. Enthusiastic meetings are held at St. Louis and Minneapolis, United States, urging President McKinley to mediate in the South African Campaign.

30. The Irish Party for the first time for many years hold their pro-Parliamentary meeting in one room, No. 16, of the House of Commons, and constitute themselves once more a United Party.

M. Zola is acquitted in the libel action brought against him by the editor of the *Petit Journal*, who accused M. Zola of forgery in the defence of his father's memory.

The War in South Africa.

Jan. 1. Enrolment of the first draft of the City Volunteer Corps for South Africa. Kuruman surrenders to the Boers. Colonel Pilcher occupies Douglas. His force is composed of Canadians and Australians. General French has a slight and successful action at Colesberg.

2. It is announced from the War Office that twelve battalions of Militia are to be called out for foreign service, seven of which will be sent to South Africa. Douglas is evacuated by Colonel Pilcher, who is accompanied by the loyal inhabitants.

3. Engagement at Molteno.

4. Reinforcements are sent from De Aar to General French. The German mail steamer *General* is detained and searched at Aden. Fighting near Colesberg.

5. Lord Dundonald carries out a successful reconnaissance from Frere Camp.

6. The 1st Suffolks, seventy men with seven officers, are surrounded near Colesberg and taken prisoners by the Boers. The Boers attack Ladysmith, but are repulsed; they renew the attack; General White says he is hard pressed. Another German steamer is seized in Delagoa Bay by a British warship.

7. The Boers again attack Ladysmith, chiefly at Cæsar's Camp and Wagon Hill; the fighting continues all day, the Boers being again repulsed.

9. British troops enter Free State territory near Jacobsdal, and after burning some farms retire.

10. Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener reach Cape Town. Movement from Frere and Chieveley for the relief of Ladysmith begins.

11. General Buller occupies the south bank of the Tugela river at Potgieter's Drift and seizes the pont; the river is in flood. Lord Dundonald crosses. Lord Methuen's cavalry reconnaissance returns.

13. Five hundred men of the City of London Volunteers embark at Southampton.

14. Mr. Hay, American State Secretary, announces that the steamer *Maria* is released and is now at Delagoa Bay.

15. General French reports a successful engagement.

16. The second contingent of Australians, numbering 700 officers and men, embark from Sydney for the Cape. General Lyttelton's brigade partly cross the Tugela at Potgieter's Drift.

17. Sir Charles Warren crosses the Tugela by a pontoon bridge at Trichard's Drift. The Boer trenches are shelled by General Lyttelton's brigade.

18. Lord Dundonald engages the Boers at Acton Homes.

20. Sir C. Warren moves to the attack of Spion Kop. Second detachment of City Volunteers leave for South Africa. Lord Roberts issues an order to the Forces from Cape Town.

21. Fighting continues all day, General Clery's forces being engaged.

22. Continuous fighting; the whole of General Warren's army in action.

23. General Warren's troops capture Spion Kop. General Woodgate dangerously wounded.

24. Continuous fighting; the Boers attack Spion Kop.

25. General Warren abandons Spion Kop.

27. All British forces withdrawn to the south side of the Tugela.

PARLIAMENTARY.

Jan. 30. The Seventh Session of the present Parliament is opened by Royal Commission. The Lord Chancellor reads the Queen's Speech.

House of Lords.

Jan. 30. Debate on the War; speeches by Lord Salisbury, Lord Rosebery, Lord Kimberley, and Lord Lansdowne.

House of Commons.

Jan. 30. Debate on the War; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, Mr. Balfour, Lord E. Fitzmaurice and Mr. Robson.

31. The debate on the war and on Sir E. Fitzmaurice's amendment continues; speeches by Sir R. Reid, Mr. Brodrick and others.

SPEECHES.

Jan. 1. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the past and present condition of the German Army, and his desire for a great Navy.

3. The United States Ambassador, at Acton, on Public Libraries.

5. Mr. Clinton Dawkins, in Calcutta, on Indian finance arrangements with the banks.

8. Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the War and the Government's responsibility.

9. Lord Charles Beresford, in London, on National Defence and the present war system.
Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on the War.

10. Count von Bülow, at Stettin, on German shipping.
Mr. Asquith, at Edinburgh, on the value of university training in public life.
Mr. Pickard, at Cardiff, on the sliding scale.
Mr. Balfour, at Manchester, on War Office Administration.

11. M. Deschanel, in the French Chamber, on the crisis France has successfully passed through and the safety of the Republic.
M. Bourgeois, in Paris, on the strength of the Republic in France.
The Bishop of London, in London, on Education.

12. M. Zola, in Paris, on the effects on France of the Dreyfus trial.

18. Sir Matthew White-Ridley, at Blackpool, on the War.
Mr. Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the Birmingham University.
Mr. Waldeck-Rousseau, in the French Chamber, in praise of Trade Unions in France.

19. Mr. Asquith, in London, on the growth of the educational apparatus of London.
Count von Bülow, in the German Reichstag, on the seizure of German vessels by the British.
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Holbeck, on the War.

23. Lord Rosebery, at Chatham, on the lessons of the War.
Mr. Courtney, at Liskeard, on the past action of Great Britain which has led to the South African War.

24. Mr. Morley, at Forfar, on Imperialism, the War and its consequences.
Sir Edward Grey, at Halifax, on the War.

25. Mr. Brodrick, at Newark, on the War and its lessons.

26. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on becoming President of the Scottish Liberal Club.

27. Count von Ballestrom, in Berlin, on German policy and the Reichstag.
The Archbishop of Canterbury, in London, on Old Age Pensions.
Mr. Bourke Cockran, in New York, against American Imperialism.

29. Mr. Arnold Forster, at Holloway, on the present situation of this country.

OBITUARY.

Jan. 1. Herr Karl Millöcker, 57.
Dr. F. O. Fischer, Ph.D., 73.
Mr. F. Toms (late Editor of the *Field*).

2. Mr. Schnadhorst (founder of the National Liberal Federation), 59.
Dr. John N. Valetta, 82.

3. Leopold Steiner (French sculptor), 45.
Hon. John Foster V. Fitz-Gerald (late Prime Minister, Victoria), 81.
Dr. Edwin G. Monk (composer of Church Music), 80.

4. Count Benomar (in Rome), 72.
Rev. Canon Buckle, 79.

5. Mr. Henry Coxwell (promoter of aerostation).
Professor Charles Laveque, 83.
Dr. William Hammond (Washington), 71.

6. The Rev. Henry Furneaux, 71.
Comte Amédée de Focas, 70.

7. Rev. Dr. McGlynn (R.C.P., New York).

8. Mr. R. B. Osborne (eminent C.E., U.S.A.), 85.

10. Mr. Deputy Cox, 91.
Rev. Dr. Martineau, 94.

11. Mr. George Furness, C.E., 79.
Lord Ava (at Ladysmith), 56.

12. Dr. Robert Collum, 84.

13. Manlio Garibaldi.

14. Privy Councillor Kachanoff (St. Petersburg).
Prince Altieri (Rome).

15. Mr. C. P. Mason, 73.
Mr. C. C. Maxwell (Dundee), 70.
G. W. Steevens, journalist (at Ladysmith), 32.

18. Signor Farini (Rome).
Cardinal Trombetta (Rome).

19. Rev. Canon Henry Twells (hymn writer), 77.

20. Mr. John Ruskin, 80.
Mr. R. D. Blackmore, 75.

22. The Duke of Teck.
Mr. W. E. Tirebuck.
Professor D. E. Hughes, F.R.S. (electrician), 63.

23. M. Marion (Paris), 53.
Dr. T. Wrigly Grimshaw (Dublin), 60.
Rev. R. Watson Dixon, Hon. Canon of Carlisle, 66.

24. M. Zanini (at Rome).

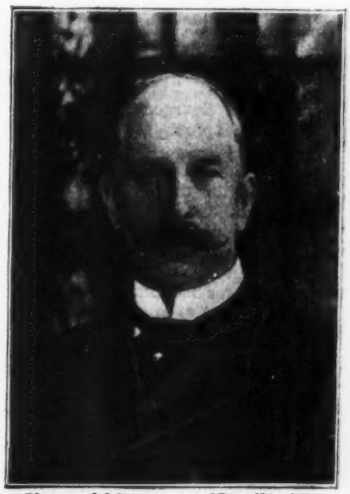
25. The Duchess Frederick of Schleswig-Holstein, mother of the German Empress.
Dr. Pietri (Paris).
M. Francois Rabbe.

29. Sir W. Miller, M.D. (Londonderry), 72.

30. Mr. B. E. Broadhurst, F.R.C.S.
General Correa (late Spanish Minister of War).

Other Deaths Announced.

Elliott Coves; Dorman B. Eaton; Mr. E. L. Layard; Mr. W. Hill Brancker; Rev. C. Y. Jefferys; Dr. Ramon; H. Castellote, F.R.C.S.; Rev. Whitwell Elwyn; Mr. E. W. Holland; Mrs. Sam Adams; Mr. Arthur Dendy, B.C.L.; Mr. Thomas Taylor; Rev. Dr. H. L. Mackenzie; Nursing Sister M. C. Rose; Abbé Brichet; the Marquis of Queensberry.



Photograph by [*Russell and Sons.*

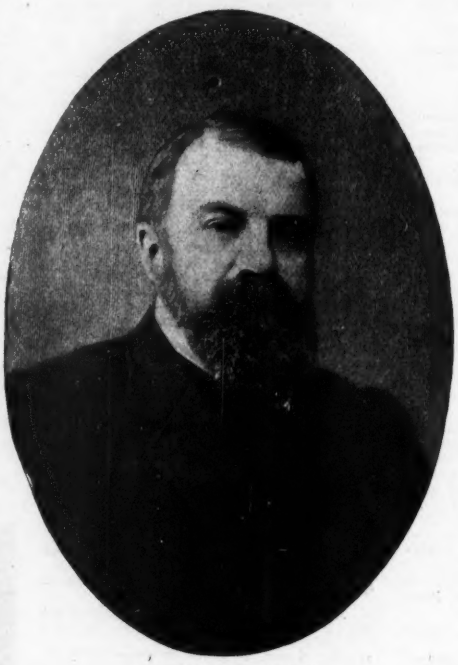
H.S.H. THE LATE DUKE OF TECK.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

DWIGHT L. MOODY.

THERE is no American better known in this country than Mr. Moody, who has just died, and who has left no successor. He made a deeper mark upon many lives in Great Britain than any politician or literary man in the United States. He was, however, still better known in his native land, and I am glad to be able to publish a Character Sketch from an American pen, and supplement it by reproducing the notes of the first and last occasion on which I ever had the pleasure of meeting him, except on the platform.

IF one were asked to name the commanding figures in the field of religious activity and theological thought who, during the century now ebbing to its close, have arisen in the English-speaking world, the list would contain at least sixteen names: F. D. Maurice, "the most mystical thinker of our century;" F. W. Robertson, who "of all preachers has most moved the mind and conscience of this generation;" Charles H. Spurgeon, Henry Drummond, James Martineau, A. M. Fairbairn, Cardinals Newman and Manning, General William Booth, of the Salvation Army, among Britons; and Horace Bushnell, William E. Channing, Theodore Parker, Henry Ward Beecher, Phillips Brooks, Dwight L. Moody, and Francis E. Clark, founder of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavour, among Americans. Of these Maurice, Robertson, Newman, Martineau, Fairbairn, Bushnell and Channing have been pre-eminent as theologians, Newman, Martineau and Parker as polemicists, Robertson and Bushnell as "preachers to preachers," Spurgeon, Beecher, Brooks and Moody as preachers to the people, and Booth, Moody and Clark as devisers and administrators of new forms of Christian activity. Manning and Drummond belong to a class of mediators, the one attempting the task of making the Church an arbiter in the strife of modern industry; the other acting as mediator between science and religion, and incidentally serving as confessor to intellectually perplexed Protestant souls—to more of these, probably, than any man of this century.



DWIGHT LYMAN MOODY.

(From a photograph taken in Paris in 1883.)

Of these but three survive—Fairbairn, Booth, and Clark. The last save one to leave the world was Dwight L. Moody, one of the few truly great men who died during the year 1899. It is of him that this character sketch will treat.

Henry Drummond, a Broad-Church Presbyterian, "an aristocrat in taste, if with the mob in principle"—like F. W. Robertson, the friend of the intellectual and titled aristocracy of Scotland and England, educated at Edinburgh University and by much travel, a constant student of human character, and an expert in spiritual diagnosis, said of Mr. Moody, "He was the biggest human I ever met;" and he proved his loyalty to this conviction once by choosing the society of Mr. Moody rather than that of Oliver Wendell Holmes and Henry W. Longfellow, giving as his reason for this choice that "the world is not dying for poets so much as for preachers."

We may frankly admit that possibly Professor Drummond's great personal indebtedness to Mr. Moody may have weighed somewhat with him in forming his estimate, yet it remains a verdict that has to be reckoned with and faced squarely. Drummond's personal tastes and intellectual convictions were in so many ways antipodal to those of Mr. Moody that the appraisal still has weight, even after due discount is made for any elements of gratitude and affection that may have been in it.

If the wording of Professor Drummond's appraisal is carefully noted, it will be seen that it was just and discriminating. "The biggest human"—which he did say—is quite a different estimate from "the greatest man"—which he did not say. That which Drummond and every other discriminating observer saw raised to the *n*th power in Mr. Moody was a profound solicitude for the betterment of his fellow-men. His heart and his will were greater than his reason or his constructive imagination. Yearning for souls, he put forth unremitting effort to win them through the declaration of what he deemed to be the truth, and to state that truth couched in homely speech and in tones of pathetic and often dramatic power—such was his chief function in society.

This solicitude found expression in so many different ways during the years that intervened between his "birth of the spirit," as he called it, in Boston in 1856 and his death in the place of his birth, East Northfield, Mass., on December 22nd, 1899, that it is quite impossible to class him with any evangelist of any prior epoch of the Christian Church.



BIRTHPLACE OF MR. MOODY AT EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS.

He had a ballast of common sense which kept him from emotional excesses such as Whitfield indulged in. He had an organising executive power which led him early in his career to organise the work of the inquiry-room as no evangelist before him ever had done. This led later to the creation and equipment of three educational institutions, the establishment of systematic preaching and colportage among the inmates of our prisons, the maintenance of publishing establishments in Chicago and at Northfield from which issue inexpensive religious literature, and the use of the educational plant at Northfield each summer for the annual conferences of clergymen, college students, missionary volunteers, Young Men's Christian Association and Young Women's Christian Association workers. In short, as a discriminating critic has said, he "not only won battles, but organised the fruits of victory."

AS AGENT OF BENEFACTIONS.

Mr. Moody, viewed solely as an administrator, as an agent for the benefactions of men of wealth, as a transmuter of money into brick, stone, books, tracts, and educational paraphernalia, ranks as one of the great men of the century, independent of any estimate of his moral or spiritual significance. Scotland, Ireland, England, and the United States are dotted with Young Men's Christian Association buildings and Bible Institutes of which he laid the foundations, metaphorically speaking, if not literally. As a salesman in a Chicago shoe store he sold more goods than any other clerk, and had he remained in the business he probably would have been at the head of a shoe manufacturing "trust" at the time of his death. Possessing this power, he won the confidence of a class of men whom the ordinary traditional evangelist never had enlisted in Christian work, and for the last thirty years Mr. Moody had only to make his desires known to responsible men of wealth in the United States and Great Britain—men like John V. Farwell and the McCormicks in Chicago, John Wanamaker in Philadelphia, William E. Dodge in New York, and Lord Overtoun in Glasgow—and the funds have been forthcoming.

THE PROCEEDS OF HIS HYMN-BOOKS.

Realising that the confidence inspired by his rare gifts as an administrator might not be granted in equal measure to those who should be called upon after his death to carry on the work he had begun, Mr. Moody during his recent years, had been using all his powers of persuasion to induce men and women of wealth to provide an endownment for the schools of Northfield and at Mt. Hermon and for the Bible Institute in Chicago. He died before this task was accomplished, and now a joint appeal has gone forth from the trustees of the institutions asking that 3,000,000 dols. be given with which to endow them. The sum of 125,000 dols. to carry on the work had been raised annually by Mr. Moody.

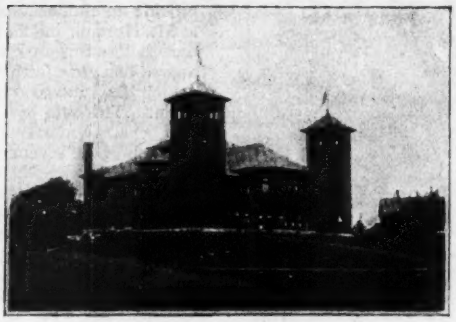
Much of the revenue for the Bible Institute in Chicago and the Northfield schools has come from the large royalties received from the sale of the Moody and Sankey hymn-books, which Mr. Moody has invariably refused to use for personal or family uses. The taint of selfishness, of growing well to do out of the profits of evangelistic work, is not one that clings to Mr. Moody's memory, as it will to that of some other contemporary evangelists. He had not "the facility to coin a fortune out of the exercise of his moral deficiencies." He leaves to his children a legacy of character and work to be done—and nothing more.

HIS "SPIRITUAL DIAGNOSIS."

Much of Mr. Moody's success in all that he undertook was due to his knowledge of men. In what may be called "spiritual diagnosis" he probably was not as skilled as Henry Drummond. He had no such haunting memory of early sin to guide him in diagnosis as we find recorded in bold outline in St. Augustine's "Confessions;" and it was a striking phenomenon that in his sermons and addresses his exhortations to sinners were seldom, if ever, coupled with references to sins of his youth. He had a deep sense of sin, but it was of sins of pride, ambition, and the like—spiritual sins rather than carnal sins. The trials and venial shortcomings of his youth, the kindness done to him by others when a homesick boy, the terrible results that had come to others through carnal sin, effects which he had witnessed, confessions which he had heard in the inquiry-room—all these were the woof that played in and out of the web of truth which he got from the Bible. But he was not given to detailed self-analysis either in public or private, and he has left no such record of his soul-life for posterity as New England's first great native-born revivalist, Jonathan Edwards, left. But Edwards was first of all a metaphysician. Mr. Moody's real inner self-life, according to Dr. George F. Pentecost, was as closed a book as was Drummond's, according to the testimony of Professor George Adam Smith, Drummond's biographer.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE MT. HERMON SCHOOL BUILDINGS.



AUDITORIUM AT EAST NORTHFIELD.
(Seating capacity 2,500.)

Lacking this studied self-revelation that has made many an evangelist powerful, and also lacking that theoretical knowledge of human nature which comes from the study of secular history, the drama, or psychology, Mr. Moody nevertheless was profoundly versed in the ways of the human heart; and his skill in selecting the right helpers for special sorts of work to be done was comparable only with his power in reaching the hearts and stimulating the wills of the multitudes to whom he preached. There were hundreds of men with better voices than Mr. Sankey's voice—considered merely as a tone-producer; but Mr. Moody discovered the soul in the man who could make a second-class voice produce first-class spiritual results through its expressive and appealing use. Henry Drummond was only one of many young Edinburgh University men who in 1874 were swept into the evangelistic campaign which Messrs. Moody and Sankey carried on in Scotland. But Mr. Moody instantly recognised Drummond's innate fineness of soul and superiority, and he set Drummond at work in places of spiritual authority and usefulness when he was but twenty-two years of age, with an effect upon Drummond's character and future career that probably saved him from being a mere scientist, and made him a spiritual redeeming force in circles of society untouched by Mr. Moody, and among people undergoing intellectual storm and stress with which Mr. Moody was unable to sympathise, and for which he could not prescribe.

HIS LIMITATIONS.

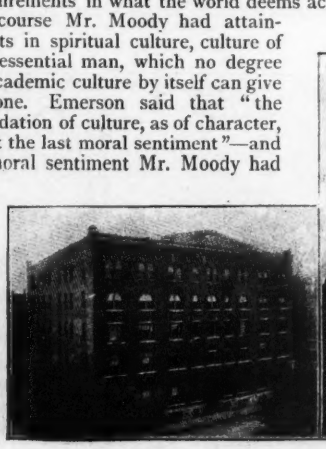
This naturally suggests consideration of the question of Mr. Moody's limitations. From the time of his first floundering efforts to speak in the prayer-meeting of the Mount Vernon Congregational Church in Boston just after his conversion, down to the day of his death, no one was better aware than Mr. Moody that he was limited in his acquirements in what the world deems academic culture. Of course Mr. Moody had attainments in spiritual culture, culture of the essential man, which no degree of academic culture by itself can give to one. Emerson said that "the foundation of culture, as of character, is at the last moral sentiment"—and of moral sentiment Mr. Moody had a vast deal. Of comparative religion, of the philosophy of religion, of the psychology of conversion, of the effect produced upon the thought of his time by the writings of Darwin and Spencer, or of the meaning of such careers as those of Amiel or Romanes, Mr. Moody was practically ignorant. Mr. Moody's grounds for religious certitude were subjective, and he willed passionately to get others to feel and see the truth as he felt and saw it.

That Mr. Moody realised his limitations in his saner, more normal moods cannot be doubted. When Mr. Gladstone met him and said to Mr. Moody: "I wish I had your body," Mr. Moody's reply was more creditable to his discernment and his innate courtesy than was Mr. Gladstone's remark to him. Mr. Moody replied: "I wish I had your head." In moral power, a desire to have righteousness done among men of their time, the two men were singularly alike, and met as equals.

IN BIBLICAL CRITICISM.

Mr. Moody had seasons when he willingly recognised that he had no right to speak with authority on the questions involved in the higher criticism of the Bible. Thus Mr. William E. Curtis, of the Chicago *Record*, reports a conversation with Mr. Moody during the Briggs heresy trial in which Mr. Moody said: "I'm not up to that sort of thing. You see, I never studied theology, and I'm precious glad I didn't. The single verse: 'Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest' contains all the religion that I need, or any other man or woman."

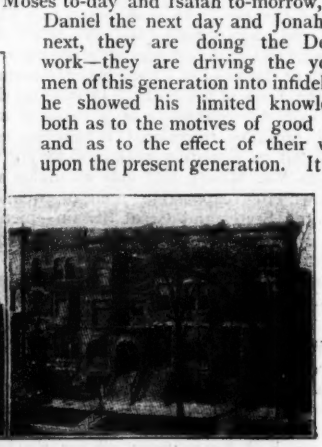
But Mr. Moody had his seasons when he was not so humble, moments when he trespassed on the preserves of theologians, scholars, and administrators of institutions natural and venerable. At such times he caused many of his friends to grieve and harmed his reputation. Thus when he wrote of ministers "who are cutting up the Bible—denying Moses to-day and Isaiah to-morrow, and Daniel the next day and Jonah the next, they are doing the Devil's work—they are driving the young men of this generation into infidelity," he showed his limited knowledge both as to the motives of good men and as to the effect of their work upon the present generation. It was



BIBLE INSTITUTE, CHICAGO.
(Men's department.)



CHICAGO AVENUE CHURCH.
(Organised by Mr. Moody.)



BIBLE INSTITUTE, CHICAGO.
(Women's department.)

because he was so persistent and emphatic in criticism of this kind, and so pessimistic as to the condition of Boston's church and civic life during his last revival campaign in that city in 1897, that he was trenchantly rebuked by so good a friend as *Zion's Herald*, the Methodist journal of the city. This also was the reason why he was invited to attend a private conference with all the Congregational clergymen of Greater Boston, where he was given some brotherly admonition by grieved old-time friends and then admirers with a degree of frankness which was admirable.

AS TO THE SOCIAL GOSPEL.

When all this is said, it remains true that despite his limitations; despite the "defects of his qualities;" despite the fact that in his last years he identified himself somewhat exclusively with men chosen from the school of biblical interpreters who are literalists in the interpretation of Scripture, hence pre-millennialists; despite his lack of sympathy with the ever-enlarging school of Christian thought represented by advocates like Tolstoi, Kingsley, Ruskin, Herron, and Charles S. Sheldon, and those who put emphasis on the Gospel as a possible agent in redeeming society *en bloc*, as it were—despite all this, it remains true that Mr. Moody's value to the spiritual life of the time in which he lived transcends that of any other preacher of the Gospel, or, as Mr. George W. Cable puts it: "His speculations concerning things beyond this earth were not peculiarly his and were not the measure of his great worth. His value was his amazing gift for identifying the whole human side of his religion with the whole human side of his life, and for kindling other souls from the fires of his mighty devotion."

THE GREATEST OF CROWD-GATHERERS.

It is doubtful whether any man ever faced and preached to so many people. Whitfield drew large crowds, but at infrequent intervals; Moody spoke to thousands night after night, week in and week out, and his last words as an evangelist were uttered in Kansas City to an audience of 15,000 people. His drawing power in 1899 was as great as in the 60's and 70's in communities where he was a new voice. Spurgeon filled the Metropolitan Tabernacle in London for a long series of years, and his audiences were cosmopolitan, but many of the congregation were habitual attendants. He never travelled as Moody did, nor reached such diverse congregations. In this peripatetic aspect of his work Mr. Moody had no rivals among the ancients save in St. Paul, and among moderns had none save in "Father Endeavour" Clark, of the Christian Endeavour Society, General Booth, of the Salvation Army, and the bishops of the Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States, whose official duties take them about the world as do those of no other Protestant ecclesiastics.

HIS THEMES AND STYLE.

In his themes Mr. Moody kept very close to life. "Sorrow for Sin—Repentance," "Forgiveness," "Restitution" were typical subjects. Few men were his equal in making scriptural biography vivid, realistic. He achieved his results by the sheer force of pictorial language conveyed by a powerful but not musical voice burning with intense conviction. This language judged by any canons of criticism often rose, as Henry Drummond has said, near to the highest ranges of suolime eloquence, because so artless, so intense, so persuasive, and so perfectly adapted to secure the end desired. Judged by the standards of homiletical science as taught in the theological seminaries, his sermons doubtless were often defective. But judged by the test of adaptation of means to end, they were well-nigh perfect.

The wealth of quoted and assimilated thought found in the sermons of N. D. Hillis, of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, was lacking in Mr. Moody's sermons. The "carved ivories of speech," the stately rhetoric in the sermons of Dr. R. S. Storrs, Mr. Moody had not the will nor the skill to produce. As an expositor of Scripture he fell below Alexander M'Laren, of Manchester, and Joseph Parker, of London. Shrewd, pungent humour he did not hesitate to use, but it was not humour for humour's sake, as it so often seems to be with the famous Scotch evangelist John McNeill. Spurgeon's melodious voice he lacked, and, as well, Spurgeon's skill in coining homely aphorisms. Bold and searching as were his rebukes to hypocrites and those in high places who led men and women astray, his rebukes never had the acrid quality of Dr. Parkhurst's sermons, for as G. Campbell Morgan puts it, "his anger was always the outcome of tenderness." Finney knew more about systematic theology than Mr. Moody, cared more about it, and in his preaching said more about law and duty than Mr. Moody did. Moody preached the love of God and the privilege of sonship.

His themes were old and varied little from year to year, but his anecdotes and illustrations were ever new, and he was incessant in his search for fresh and apt ones. Of these his varied experience as a mission worker in the slums, as a participant in the Civil War, when he served as a sort of nurse and chaplain combined, and his constant intercourse with men and study of life gave him a wealth of individual store. And in addition he had culled anecdotes from every source, either by reading or in conversation. Directness, aptness, sincerity, pathos, and love for humanity were the fundamental elements of his homiletic skill and his unparalleled success. It was an art, not a science, with him; and the highest form of art because so artless. He often—not always—used simple Saxon English as no other man of his day, save Spurgeon and Lincoln, has used it.

HIS USE OF THE PRESS.

Mr. Moody preached to thousands who never saw him. The value of "printers' ink" was ever present in his thought. No public speaker ever lived, unless it were Wendell Phillips, who was so solicitous of the welfare and respect of the reporters of the daily press, or did so much in a proper way to get and keep on the right side of newspapers, and this without abating in any way his criticisms of what he believed to be some of the evils of journalism. In planning for an evangelistic campaign in any city, one of his first instructions to the local committee was to prepare the way in the press, and after he had begun work he fostered with deliberate device every means of preaching to the larger multitude who, if they could not enter his meetings, might be won to read about them. This he did because he saw the force of the plan looking at it from the theoretical standpoint, and also because he had known so many people to testify that reports of his sermons delivered, say, in London, Boston, or Chicago, had been read by them in remote country districts or on the frontiers of civilisation, and that the reading had changed the tenor of their lives.

Mr. Moody's printed sermons probably come next to Spurgeon's in their total circulation, and the demand for them is perennial and universal. His Colportage Library was one of his later thoughts, and it already has listed nearly eighty titles of books by Mr. Moody, Spurgeon, F. B. Meyer, John McNeill, R. A. Torrey, Andrew

Murray, and other evangelists. These little books are issued in English, German, Swedish, and Danish-Norwegian, and sell for a moderate sum. The Northfield *Echoes* carries to Christian workers throughout the world the stenographic reports of the addresses delivered at Northfield each summer. Mr. Moody did not pretend to be a writer himself, but he knew how to utilise men who could write, and he spared no effort to give the lie to Milton's saying: "For evil news rides post while good news baits." The new auditorium at Northfield has a telegraph office in it and a reporters' room with all the conveniences necessary for the rapid dissemination of news, and nothing about the entire establishment is more characteristic of the forethought of the man Moody.

HIS PHYSICAL ENDOWMENT.

Of course no man could have lived the arduous life that Mr. Moody lived so many years without a physical constitution of phenomenal original strength. His ancestors were people of simple habits and out-of-door life. In his youth he laboured out of door himself, and to his latest day he never lost a legitimate opportunity to extol country life as the ideal human state. His muscles were large, his nerves like steel, and, like Mr. Gladstone, he always had the blessed power to sleep at any time in any place. Had not this been so he would have broken down long before he did, for the amount of physical energy expended by him during his life was abnormal. Abundant sleep and exemption from worry probably kept him whole. He solved problems so swiftly and intuitively that there was little wear and tear in that way. His word was so authoritative with the multitude and with his lieutenants that rebellion caused him but little worry. Besides, God was so real a special Providence for him in directing all that he did that he would have deemed it sinful to worry. Not even George Müller has lived a life of more perfect trust in God than Mr. Moody lived. He was wont to say that he had "prayed up" every building at Northfield and Mt. Hermon.

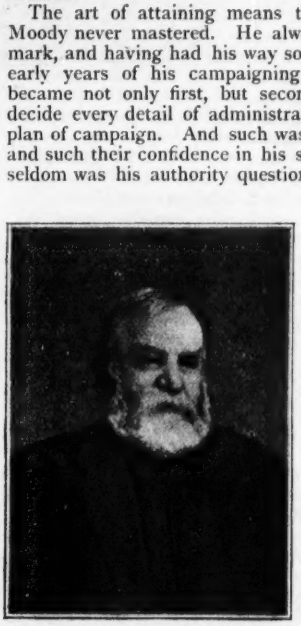
That his physical endowment and his vital temperament had much to do with conditioning not only his methods of work and his success, but also his views and his ideals of religion, no one can doubt who has studied the phenomena of religion from the scientific standpoint

MIEN AND MANNER.

The massive lines of his sturdy figure were more like those of Spurgeon or Beecher than those of Phillips Brooks. Symmetrical he was not, nor graceful. A body that if he had lived aught but an industrious, Spartan spiritual life would easily have become gross, never became so or even seemed so to one who had come near enough to him to gaze on his clean eye, ruddy skin, and healthy countenance. Emotion swept across his face and registered its verdict as transparently in his old age as it did when he was a child at his mother's knee. Brusque and peremptory as he seemed often, it was more in manner than in thought. F. B. Meyer says it was often a manner assumed to stave off adulation or make people care more for the truth than the messenger. Mr. Moody's eldest son bore testimony at his father's funeral that his father's quickness to ask forgiveness of his children for hasty words spoken to them had, along with his other virtues, made the father a hero to his own children—which all prominent Christian teachers are not. Mr. Moody's chivalrous devotion to his mother, Mrs. Betsey Moody, made all who witnessed it believe that he cherished in his heart Emerson's saying to Carlyle: "The best son is not a good-enough son."

Here it may be proper to say that the biographer of Moody will find his family life and domestic fate very unlike that of the great John Wesley, whom as an organiser he so much resembled. Mr. Moody and Miss Emma C. Revell, of Chicago, were married in 1862, and from that day on she was his sympathetic comrade. They first met in a mission Sunday-school where she taught, and where Mr. Moody was offered a class if he would gather it himself. The next Sunday he appeared with eighteen bareheaded, barefooted, ragged, dirty urchins.

The art of attaining means through indirection Mr. Moody never mastered. He always went straight to the mark, and having had his way so invariably during the early years of his campaigning as an evangelist, it became not only first, but second nature with him to decide every detail of administration, to formulate every plan of campaign. And such was his power over men, and such their confidence in his sincerity of motive, that seldom was his authority questioned. Men who in their own churches or cities were apt to give orders came to the Northfield conferences or engaged in revival campaigns, content to serve humbly in the ranks.



[*Copyright, 1898, by Towne and Whitney.*]
DWIGHT L. MOODY.
(From photo taken in 1898.)

HIS WORK AS UNIFIER.

No estimate of Mr. Moody would be at all complete if it did not recognise the influence that he had in drawing Great Britain and the United States nearer together, and in bringing nearer essential unity among Protestant Christians in the United States and Great Britain. His two tours through Great Britain made the British feel that they owed something spiritually to an American. The many deputations from British universities to the Northfield student gatherings have caused not a few young Britons to visit the United States, and thus they have become better acquainted with our political and educational institutions. The many eminent English and Scotch clergymen, such men as Webb-Peploe, F. B. Meyer, G. Campbell Morgan, and George Adam Smith, whom Mr. Moody brought to this country to co-operate with him in his work in Chicago and Northfield, also have usually gone home more intelligent and sympathetic friends of the United States. On the other hand, the many American clergymen, missionaries and college students, who have sat at the feet of these foreign teachers or mingled with the foreign students have been made debtors to British folk in a way that they do not forget now that Great Britain is enduring trouble.

HIS CATHOLICITY.

From the very first Mr. Moody in his evangelistic work has refused to labour under any denominational banner. He was born in a Unitarian family. He was converted

in a Trinitarian Congregational church, and he died a member of a church of that denomination. But neither from his sermons, nor his books, nor his choice of helpers could any one infer that he cared an iota about any special denomination. He was elected a delegate to the recent International Congregational Council, but preferred to hold evangelistic meetings in New York City. His relations with Roman Catholics have always been cordial. Before he had been a Christian a year he had interviewed Bishop Duggan, of Chicago, and secured from him a promise that some youthful Catholics should be stopped from molesting Mr. Moody's humble mission; and the two men had prayed for and with each other. In his evangelistic campaign in Ireland in 1874 he drew forth an interdict from Cardinal Cullen, to be sure, but it was because he was so winsome that Catholics were flocking to his meetings and being converted, not because he was directly attacking the Roman Church; and the *Nation*, a Fenian paper, rebuked the *Freeman's Journal* for its condemnation of the movement, so impressed with the candour and sincerity of Mr. Moody were the editors of the *Nation*.

In Northfield also Mr. Moody was on the best of terms with the Roman Catholics. He gave the largest subscription toward building a new church for the flock, and later he presented an organ, and justified his action thus: "If they *are* Roman Catholics, it is better that they should be good ones than bad. It is surely better to have a Catholic church than none; and as for the organ, if they are to have music in the church, it is better to have good music. Besides, they are my own townspeople. If I am ever to be of the best use to them, surely I must help them now." Later, when Mr. Moody let it be known to his intimates that he intended soon to build on a certain spot on the seminary grounds, he was surprised one day to find that his Roman Catholic fellow-townsmen had gone up to the hillside and hauled down enough stone for the foundations for the new buildings, without so much as asking his leave. Thus did comity beget comity.

As for Mr. Moody's important share in throwing down barriers between Protestant churches and pastors in Great Britain and America, there can be little doubt of it. He always stipulated that the arrangements for his evangelistic or revival services should be strictly on a union basis. As a result, in Scotland, the "split P.'s" among the Presbyterians found themselves working side by side with each other. In England low-church Anglicans and Nonconformists worked side by side. In America the same merging process went on. And as a matter of course men who found they could labour together in this way soon found they could labour together in other ways. The influence of the assemblies at Northfield also has tended to unify sects and throw down fences of partition.

AN EVANGELIST TO THE INDIVIDUAL.

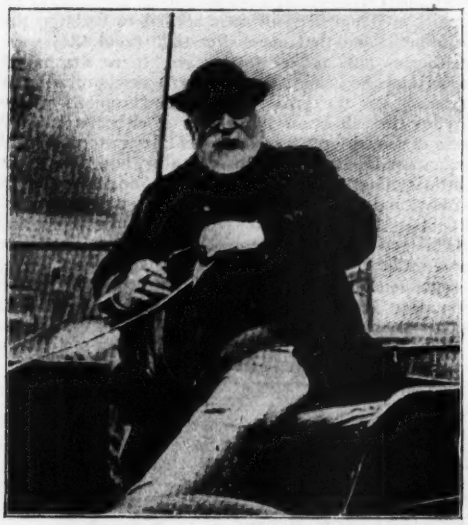
Of course, Mr. Moody's whole career was based on his real conviction that all men needed to undergo the second birth, and that even after that event they were prone to grow cold or "fall from grace," to use a technical term. Hence he held that the Church needs reviving at intervals. For the great religious communions whose theory of the Christian life makes it either a normal process of growth or one of sacramental regeneration and perpetuation he had but little sympathy, and from them got little sympathy in return. He was an evangelist to the individual, had little use for priests or institutions, and believed thoroughly that God dealt immediately and individually with men. His chief temptation, as Professor George Adam Smith, of the Free Church College, Glasgow, points out in a review of Mr. Moody's work in Scotland, to be found in his life of Henry Drummond, was "to ignore all religious experience which lay outside the definite theology of the movement, and in a stubborn



MR. MOODY'S HOME AT EAST NORTHFIELD, MASS.

(With Marquand Hall and Stone Hall at the left.)

refusal to recognise the manifest fruits of God's Spirit apart from the formulas and processes through which converts had arrived at the truth. And another form of this vice was the unwillingness to see in Scripture any facts save such as might be used to confirm a very narrow view of inspiration." But later in his career Mr. Moody recognised Christian character whenever he saw it, and his heart often made him accept the co-operation of men whom his theological opinions and ecclesiastical principles, if carried to their logical extreme, should have caused him to spurn. He did this often despite the protests of some of his lieutenants, who, if they could have had their way, would never have permitted Henry Drummond or George Adam Smith to speak at Northfield. His catholicity of spirit and sincerity, in turn, won for him the loyal co-operation of some men of the Anglican and Protestant Episcopal churches and the respect of those in the non-Episcopal churches who believe in Christian nurture and who distrust revivals.



SNAPSHOT OF MR. MOODY.

(Taken in May, 1899, while driving to Mt. Hermon.)

A HAPPY ENDING.

If Mr. Moody's life was remarkable for its faith in God and its hope of immortality, his manner of leaving the world was no less so. Stricken low with heart disease at Kansas City, he was taken to his home in Northfield. For a time it seemed as if he might recover sufficiently to act as an administrator, if not as an evangelist. But other bodily defects appeared, and on December 22, 1899, he died. Coming out of a sinking spell early that morning he said: "If this is death there is no valley. This is glorious. I have been within the gates and I saw the children. Earth is receding. Heaven is approaching. God is calling me." Later he gave parting instructions to his family respecting their life-work, declaring that he never had been ambitious to lay up money, but only to have strength enough to do what God called him to do. Then, when the physicians approached to give him stimulants and prolong life, Mr. Moody asked if they could do aught but alleviate distress, and when they replied that no permanent gain was to come from their act he said: "Then I think we will stop, for it is only prolonging the suffering of those who are dear to me." Thus his last volition was one of consideration for others, and with that made he died.

The funeral was a joyous occasion, with nature aflame with light and his kindred lacking in all signs of mourning in dress or demeanour. Tried friends from near and far gathered. Some of them spoke tributes of affection, among them his eldest son. Youths from the Mt. Hermon school for boys bore the body to Round Top, and there it was laid in soil which even before his burial had become consecrated ground, so many have been the life-decisions made upon it by Christian workers. From this time on Round Top will be one of the most frequented grave sites in the world.

"How cautiously men sink into nameless graves, while now and then one forgets himself into immortality," said Wendell Philips of Lovejoy, the anti-slavery martyr. Moody "forgot himself into immortality."

GEORGE PERRY MORRIS.

MOODY AND SANKEY'S LONDON CAMPAIGN.

From the "Pall Mall Gazette," July 12th, 1884.

Mr. Dwight L. Moody, the well-known evangelist, who for eight months has been conducting a series of evangelistic meetings on a larger scale than any which has hitherto been known in London, leaves Liverpool for America to-day. His companion, Mr. Sankey, has already preceded him across the Atlantic. At present it is not Mr. Moody's intention to return again to this country. The total cost of their London campaign is £16,000, the whole of which has been contributed without any application for a single subscription. The following report of a recent interview with Mr. Moody refers to the salient features of this remarkable religious movement:—

THE MOST RELIGIOUS CITY IN THE WORLD.

"The fact is," said Mr. Moody some days ago, "I feel ashamed at coming to say anything here. You are much further ahead than we are in America. They have more need of me in the States than you have in England. London, sir, I regard as the most religious city in the world. There is nothing like it to be found anywhere at present, and I very much doubt whether there ever was anything like it." "That is not saying much for the rest of the world, Mr. Moody," remarked his visitor. "We have a tolerable number of sinners here." "Of course you have," replied the evangelist, "because there are so many of you altogether. But take it in proportion, and you will find that the facts bear out what I say. I am very much impressed with that. The more I think of it the more it is borne in upon my mind that, take it all in all, there is nothing like London in the whole world. There is nothing like it in America, at any rate.

ITS "SANCTIFIED WEALTH."

Take, for instance, your wealthy men. In London there is such a thing as sanctified wealth. That is a very rare commodity in America. The reason for that, I suppose, is chiefly due to the fact that in London you have families that have been acclimatised to wealth. They can breathe it without choking. It does not crush them. It is one of the ordinary incidents of their life, and, being born to wealth, they make as good a use of it as of any other gift which they possess.

But in America our rich men have nearly all been born poor. They have heaped together vast fortunes. As a consequence their wealth is too much for them, and there is nothing to compare with the great numbers of wealthy men and women who in London devote the whole of their leisure time to the service of God and their fellow-men. Why, the other day the heir to one of the greatest fortunes in London, whose name I do not wish you to publish, stood outside our meeting and held a cabman's horse the whole time in order that the cabman might take part in the service within. Nor was that at all an isolated incident. Titled ladies and wealthy ladies moving in the first society have gone down into the lowest slums in the districts in which we have been holding meetings and taken care of the children and nursed the babies while the mothers spent an hour in our hall. In some of the places they opened a crèche, where they each took turns in keeping the babies while the mothers were at the services. There has been no duty which they have not been prompt to perform. But it was done over and over again. In fact, there has been no limit to the self-sacrifice and zeal with which the mission has been carried through on all hands.

ITS PEOPLE OF LEISURE.

Nor is it only the wealthy who have shown such energy. About a hundred persons have followed us from place to place—camping out, as it were—and have taken lodgings in the immediate vicinity of our halls in order that they might be able to work night and day and bring in the people. That is one of the great advantages you have here. You have more people with leisure than we have in America; people who have time on their hands, and who are good enough to dedicate it to the service of their fellow-creatures. I don't think that ever any series of services were arranged for with more good feeling between all denominations, executed with more unity or zeal, or crowned with greater success. For two months before we started the ground was thoroughly prepared, so that for about ten months Mr. Paton has worked like a galley slave in the midst of an energetic and devoted body of helpers. Among those who helped us very materially were converts who joined us at Cambridge. There never was a place that I approached with greater anxiety than Cambridge. Never having had the privilege of a university education, I was nervous about meeting university men. But I think I had a better time at Cambridge than I had in any other provincial town, and many of the graduates who were brought in there rendered noble service in our London campaign. Some of the best cricketers in Cambridge—some of the best in England, in fact—have been with us heart and soul. We have experienced the advantage of the Cambridge visit through the whole of our London campaign."

AN AUDIENCE OF OVER 2,000,000.

"Now, Mr. Moody, compared with your last visit to England, how does this one stand?" "Better," was the reply; "better in every respect. There has not been so much newspaper sensation; for the newspapers did not write us up as they did before. But we have had more meetings, better meetings, and the work has been of a more satisfactory character in every way. For the last eight months I have addressed on an average 9,000 people every day. We always rested on Saturdays, but as we had on an average 25,000 persons at our Sunday services, that brings the average up to 9,000 a day, seven days a week, for eight months. You can cipher out the total if you like. I have never done so." Making a rapid mental calculation, our representative noted the fact that Mr. Moody, during that time, must have addressed over 2,200,000 people. "Tolerably large congregations," continued Mr. Moody; "and we got down to the people better. There was not so much absolute work in the slums as among the middle and working classes. Our best services were at New Cross



"ROUND TOP," WHERE MR. MOODY IS BURIED.

and Stratford, where we could have had twice the number of people every day if we had had only room for them. The worst services were those at the Temple Gardens in the City. We got the people even there; but we had to go after them, whereas at New Cross and Stratford the difficulty was the other way. Eight years ago it was a superstition that you could not get people in the suburbs. Now, we find this time that it is much easier to get them at their homes than anywhere else. As a rule, the working man will not go to a meeting until he has been home first, if only for five minutes."

ENGLAND IMPROVING.

"And what do you think of us, Mr. Moody? Have we improved or gone backward during the eight years which have passed since you last came to England?" "You have improved," said Mr. Moody, "wonderfully improved. To begin with, there is much more brotherly feeling, more Christian union among the various denominations than in 1876. The number of ministers, Established and non-Established, that co-operated with us all through has been much greater, and their fervour and brotherly feeling were all that could be desired. Another great change very welcome to us is the increased spiritual life of the churches. There is still, no doubt, a great deal to be done; but there has been a great awakening, and the Church of England especially is much more alive than it used to be. Then there is another improvement that is very perceptible, lying on the surface of society: I mean the enormous advance you have made in temperance. Eight years ago it was difficult for me to mix in your society without being constantly pressed to drink wine. Now I may say, broadly, I am never asked to touch it, and at many places where I go it is not even on the table. This is a great change, and brings you nearer to the American level in that matter, for in our country Christian people have been ahead of you in recognising the mischief of drink. Side by side with the increasing zeal of the churches there has been a most remarkable absence of abuse, and the last improvement that I notice is a diminution of caste feeling. There seems to me to exist in England a greater sense of our common humanity, permeating all classes. The rich and the poor seem to feel that there is no longer that great gulf between them which was formerly there."

WHAT ENGLAND HAD TAUGHT HIM.

"This is very gratifying, Mr. Moody," said our representative. "Now, have you learned anything from us?" "I came here to learn, and I have learned one great truth." "What is that?" "Why, the great principle of divide and conquer. That is what distinguishes London above all other cities. The Church has discovered that in order to get at men it must attack them in sections. It is of no use trying to get at men in the mass. You must split them up and deal with them in detail; and to such a length have you carried this principle that there is hardly a class of a hundred persons in London that have not a society or missionary or somebody or other specially told off to look after them"—"Except journalists," remarked the visitor *sotto voce*.—"For example," continued the evangelist, without noticing the interruption, "you have your Policeman's Mission, your Cabman's Mission, and look at the way your shop-girls are cared for! Why, there is a friend of mine who has every week a class of no less than 800 shop-girls, and another has a class of 600. And then, above and before all, look at your Mildmay Park. Why don't you write up Mildmay Park Mission, now? I think that is the grandest institution which exists in London at the present moment. Its activity is boundless, and it is doing a great work—a very great work indeed. I should like to see a Mildmay Park established in every city of the world."

LONDON'S GREATEST NEED—HOMES.

"Now, Mr. Moody, that, you say, is what we have taught you; what have you got to teach us?" "The great thing that you need in London," replied Mr. Moody, "is homes. Homes! there, that is your great lack. The great mass of your population is homeless. What you want to do is to give them a stake in the country. Let them feel that they have a fixed home, out of which they cannot be turned by anyone. At present your poor people shift aimlessly from place to place. A man may be in a room to-day and out of it to-morrow. There is no sense of permanence of ownership such as we have in America, where nearly every man owns his own house, and has his own bit of land. There are more people who live from hand to mouth in England than in America, and I sometimes wonder how you would pull through in the event of a prolonged period of depression. The home was founded before the Church, and you in England stand more in need of homes than you do of churches. There are no homes in the world so well found and so beautiful as English homes; but, on the other hand, the extremes meet, and there are none so destitute and squalid, or lacking in all that makes home home-like, as the homes of many, many thousands of your countrymen. In America the sense of ownership is a great stimulus to the development of manhood; and I think our institutions also contribute to sharpen the intelligence of the working man. He has a vote, and so he reads the papers to see which side he should vote upon, and the result is, that on the whole I think our working classes are more intelligent than yours. But the great thing that you are behind in is, after all, the home. Keep hammering away at the 'dwellings of the poor' question, and keep moving on against the drink."

THE CHURCH'S—COMMON-SENSE.

"I am never excited," said Mr. Moody, "in my most exciting meeting. I can sleep like a top within three minutes after leaving it. If I were to get into such a state of nervous excitement as General Booth, for instance, gets into when he addresses large meetings, I should have been dead long ago. The survival of the Booth family to the present moment is to me little short of a miracle. There is nothing in my work approaching to the exhaustion, nervous and physical, which their operations constantly involve. The great defect—if I may be permitted to say so—of your services in England, especially of the services of the Church, is that they alienate the masses by their excessive length and their lack of interest and vitality. Your religious services are adjusted to the needs of an age before railways were invented and telegrams had revolutionised the whole method of communication between man and man. You want telegrammatic services (if I may use the phrase) if the busy men of the latter end of the nineteenth century are to attend them. None of our meetings exceeded one hour in length, and they were always broken up with plenty of singing. Long services are a mistake. You want prayers, short and to the point, with straightforward addresses from the heart of the speaker to the hearts of the listeners. In short, the great need of the Church here, as elsewhere, is sanctified common-sense."

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

ENGLAND'S PERIL: HOW CAN WE AVOID CONSCRIPTION?

THE noble Marquis (Lord Salisbury) made no reference to that paragraph in the Queen's Speech (about carrying the War to a victorious conclusion), except to say that he does not think we shall see compulsory service in the life of the youngest here present. I do not affirm or question that proposition. But I do not see that it is as immeasurably remote as the noble Marquis considers that some form of compulsory service should have to be introduced to meet the growing exigencies of the Empire; and I am quite sure that neither from that nor from any other sacrifice will the nation recoil to preserve the predominance of this Empire.—*Lord Rosebery in the House of Lords. January* 30, 1900.

THE words of Lord Rosebery are significant. Mr. Smalley promptly telegraphed from New York: "Lord Rosebery's suggestion that some form of conscription may be necessary is much discussed by the American Press, for the most part approvingly." It is well to know where we stand. If Lord Rosebery or any other Lord or Commoner imagines that the British people are in any mood to tolerate the imposition of the Blood Tax on our youth in order to enable Mr. Chamberlain and his like to crush the independence of a brave nation, rightly struggling to be free, he has made the supreme mistake of his lifetime. We are not going to submit to Conscription in order to maintain "the predominance of this Empire." No nation ever yet has submitted to so intolerable an incubus for any consideration less vital than that of self-preservation. France, Germany, and Russia submit to the Blood Tax, not to secure "the predominance of their Empire" over distant continents, but to protect themselves from the imminent danger of being overrun by their neighbours.

NO BLOOD TAX FOR EMPIRE!

Lord Charles Beresford showed a keener appreciation of the real sentiment of his countrymen when he said that Conscription was so detested by the English that any attempt to enforce it would probably precipitate a revolution. If, however, any persons in a position of authority and of influence are under any delusion on that point, it will be well to take effectual measures to undeceive them. We are not going to begin this sacrifice of the flower of our youth before the shrine of Moloch at the bidding of Lord Rosebery or any other merely to secure "the predominance of our Empire." "Skin for skin, yea, all that a man hath will he give for his life," and nations too may feel justified in submitting to Conscription to save themselves from extinction. But Conscription for mere lust of Empire—Never!

WANTED—AN ANTI-BLOOD TAX LEAGUE.

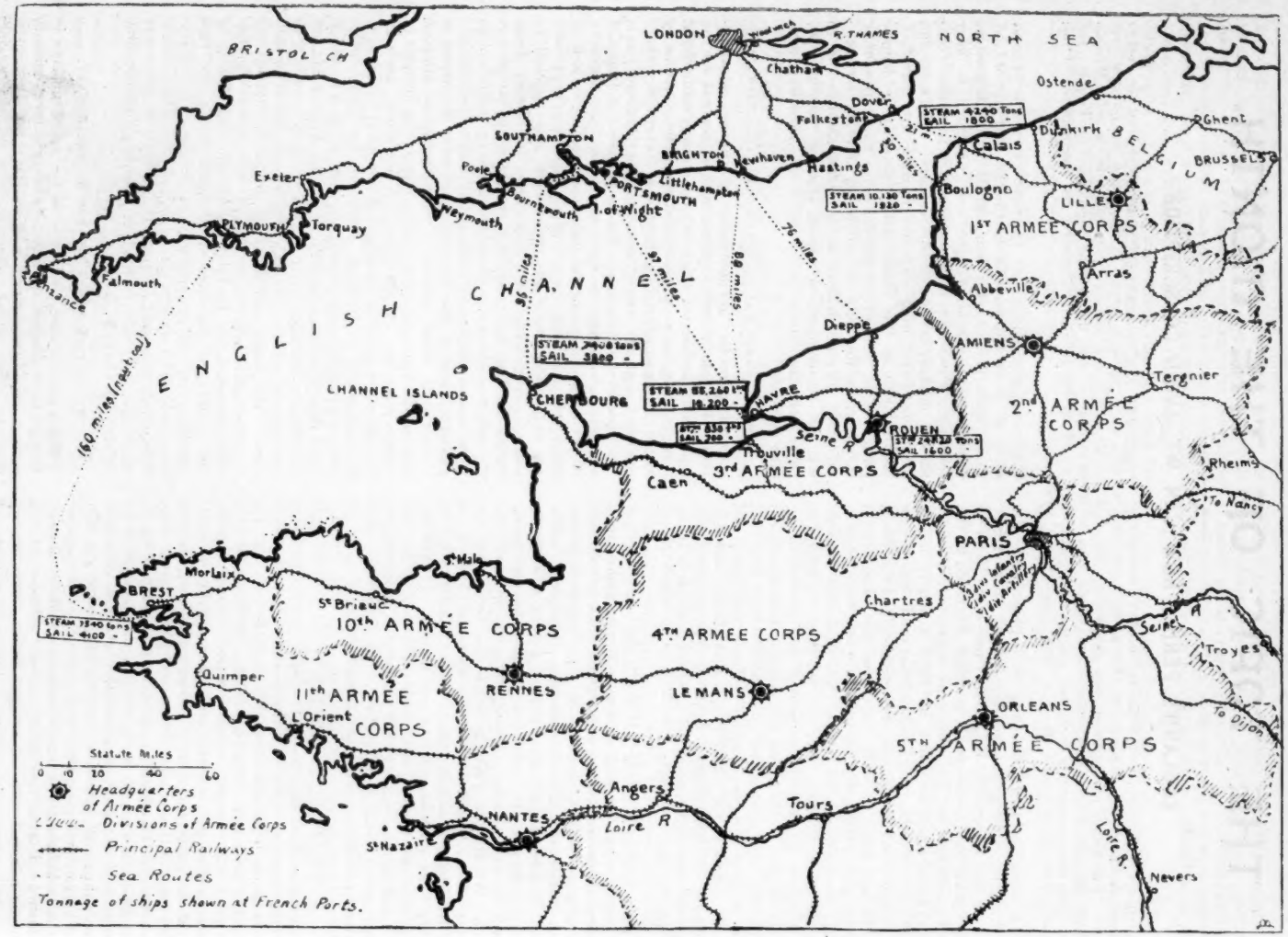
To defeat this and every other project of the kind it is only necessary to make it distinctly known that there are hundreds of thousands, nay, millions of Britons who are prepared to resist Conscription for "predominance of Empire" as Nonconformists resisted Church Rates. Better, a thousand times better, to take joyfully the spoiling of our goods, the sacrifice of our liberty, nay, the loss of life itself in the cause of Right and Justice, than to go forth under compulsion to slay men who are fighting in the noblest of causes. It is better a thousandfold to be hanged by your own Government for refusal to take part in an unjust war than to be shot in trying to kill innocent men bravely defending their own country. The example of the Doukhobortsi in Russia, who have offered uncompromising passive resistance to all military service, may be followed with advantage should there be any attempt to enforce Conscription in Britain for purposes of Imperial aggression abroad. The time seems close at hand when all those who have in their hearts that fear of God which casts out all other fear, should band themselves together in a solemn League and Covenant to offer resistance *à outrance* to any attempt to introduce compulsory military service in this country. The ways and means for prosecuting such a campaign are manifold, but the root of the whole matter must be a definite pledge on the part of the individual to refuse absolutely to undertake the duty of compulsory military service—excepting for the defence of our own shores—and to take the consequences of refusal, whatever they may be. Of which declaration we trust Lord Rosebery may take due note.

HOW THE DOOR MAY BE OPENED TO CONSCRIPTION.

Conscription for "predominance of Empire" is impossible. It would be easy to defeat such a proposal, for the repugnance and horror with which compulsory soldierhood is regarded by our people are too strong to be overcome by all the glozing words of Jingo tempters. Nevertheless there is a real danger of Conscription coming in this country as it has come in other countries, not for purposes of Imperial aggression, but under the dire compulsion of the necessity of protecting our national independence. It is well to make this absolutely clear. Many excellent people who are zealous against Conscription are also opposed to taking any measures for protecting our shores from invasion. They fail to see that the dread of invasion is the only key which is powerful enough to open the door to Conscription. Hence everything that renders invasion less probable tends at the same time to render the advent of Conscription more remote. Conscription is adopted everywhere under one plea: the overpowering instinct of self-preservation. All secondary considerations, such as the benefit of physical training and the moral advantages of submission to stringent discipline, are mere afterthoughts—consolations of despair, such as those by which Lord Rosebery endeavoured to show that this war had left a balance to the good. No nation would ever submit to the enforced military servitude of the Conscription for such gains. One thing, and one thing only, reconciles nations to Conscription. It is a horrible *pis aller*, but it is preferable to invasion. To keep the foreigner off the soil of our country, to preserve our frontiers intact—for that nations, even our own nation, will consent to Conscription, with all its train of attendant miseries, when once it is established beyond all doubt that there is no other way of escape, no other method of securing indispensable security from attack.

THE JUSTIFICATION OF OUR SUPREME NAVY.

Every great nation, and most of the small nations in Europe, have adopted the principle of compulsory military service. The only reason why we have not done so is that the silver streak afforded us a security against



MAP SHOWING THE DISPOSITION OF TROOPS IN THE NORTH OF FRANCE AND THE TRANSPORT AVAILABLE IN THE PRINCIPAL FRENCH CHANNEL PORTS.

invasion which rendered Conscription unnecessary. If the Channel were to be dried up to-morrow, we should not discuss Conscription; we should only discuss the best method of making it effective. But the Channel is not in all cases a barrier to invasion—it is a highway to the Power which has command of the sea. The British Empire is possible because the sea renders it possible to transport armies, which if the sea had not existed could never have reached their destination. It is infinitely easier for us to transport 150,000 men 6,000 miles to Cape Town than it is for Lord Roberts to march 50,000 men 600 miles to Pretoria—even if the Boers obligingly cleared the way and permitted him to march undisturbed across the veldt. Hence the real secret of our immunity from Conscription has not been the sea, but the fact that upon the sea we possessed more ships and men, and better ships and men, than our neighbours. This it was which led me sixteen years ago to write "The Truth about the Navy," which was the turning-point of our recent naval history, and this it is which leads me to-day to turn with passionate anxiety to discuss the means by which we can avert the perils which the infatuated policy of our Ministers has brought upon the Realm.

THE REAL DANGER OF INVASION.

So far as the Navy is concerned we may rest tolerably secure. It has never been stronger, relatively or positively, than it is to-day. Against any invasion which had as its object the conquest of the country, it is an absolute safeguard. We can only be invaded by Germany or by France. And our ships can be relied upon to render impossible the maintenance of the communications between the invading army and its Continental base which are indispensable for supplying reinforcements, provisions and munitions of war. But an invasion for the sake of conquest is not the only danger with which we are threatened. As I pointed out last month, there is another great danger to which we are exposed, viz., a predatory incursion *à la* Jameson for the purpose of striking a deadly blow at the capital of the Empire. Against such a raid our fleet is not an adequate protection. It could prevent the expeditionary force returning to the land from which it set out. It could not prevent its landing. If we are to parry the demand for the introduction of compulsory military service we shall have to provide otherwise for averting this peril.

THE FLEET NO SECURITY AGAINST A RAID.

The situation is not one for alarmist outcries. It is one which calls for vigilant examination of the actual facts. Refuges of lies, complacent sophisms, and confident assurances stand us in no stead in times of crisis. Hitherto we have relied for the safety of our capital from attack upon (1) the fleet, and (2) the army. It is admitted by our military and naval authorities that it is impossible to pin the fleet down to the Channel in time of war. One chief element in the strength of navies is their mobility, and if they are tied by the leg to any station their effectiveness is largely destroyed. The necessity for concentrating the whole available force of fighting ships at any given point might compel the most cautious Government to strip the Channel of ships for a fortnight at a time. Even without any such overpowering necessity, the Channel Fleet frequently goes down to Gibraltar, a station from which it could not return in time to prevent a sudden landing on our southern shore. Hence successive W Ministers, supported by unanimous Houses of Commons, have affirmed the necessity for making provision for the protection of London against predatory incursions. Lord Lansdowne, at the beginning of his administration, expressly affirmed the necessity of preparing betimes against such sudden attacks, and the present House of Commons has voted some trifle towards the creation of a chain of fortified positions round London which would serve as centres for the Army of Defence and depôts for munitions and stores needed in the defence of the capital. If this was recognised as of vital importance when all our Army was at home, how much more important is it to-day, when our Army is locked up in the entanglement of South Africa, from which it can no more be extricated than General White can be extricated from Ladysmith?

THE CHANCE OF FOREIGN COMPLICATIONS.

How do we stand if, in the course of the next twelve months, any one of many outstanding questions should involve us in a quarrel with our neighbours? We need not regard this as a matter lying beyond the pale of possibilities. It is not two years since the Fashoda question brought us to the verge of war with France. In that crisis France climbed down and peace was preserved. France certainly would not climb down to-day if a similar dispute arose. It is not two months since we got to cross purposes with Germany about the unauthorised seizure of German mail steamers in Delagoa Bay. In that crisis we climbed down and apologised. But even then we did not escape without a significant warning from the German Foreign Minister that Germany would not be disposed to tolerate any repetition of such "hasty and unfriendly actions" against German ships. If such things happened again he saw plainly they would be "eminently calculated" to render the maintenance of good and friendly relations difficult. It is unfortunately beyond question that there are only too many opportunities for embroiling our relations with Germany and France all over the world, and the worst of the present position of affairs is that it acts as a direct incentive to the agents of all the Powers to make the most of their opportunities, in our case because we are nervously anxious to show that we are not practically impotent owing to our African entanglement, and in the case of the foreigners because it is only human nature to try to profit by the difficulties of an overbearing rival.

HOSTILITY TO ENGLAND ON THE CONTINENT.

The gravity of our present situation lies in the fact that we have disarmed our country by interning the whole effective army in South Africa at the very time when our policy has excited against us an altogether unprecedented outburst of popular indignation. It is a veritable fury of moral sentiment, a passion of righteous wrath against what seems to every European people a piratical enterprise against the independence of two small Republics, which is prompted by the avarice of the stockjobber and masked by the cant of the Pharisee. They may be quite wrong. That is beside the question. The fact that this is their opinion is undisputed, and their conviction will govern their conduct. Nothing unites nations or individuals like a common detestation, and in the mutual loathing of our attack upon the Transvaal even the memory of Alsace and Lorraine is forgotten. For the first time for thirty years France knows that if she were to make war upon England she would have the enthusiastic support of the German people, and could rely upon the absolute neutrality of the German Government. Even if there had been no other reason for alarm,

MAP SHOWING THE DISPOSITION OF TROOPS IN THE NORTH OF FRANCE AND THE TRANSPORT AVAILABLE IN THE PRINCIPAL FRENCH CHANNEL PORTS.

Tonnage of ships shown at French Ports.

this disappearance of the one great safeguard which has served us for a generation might well give us pause.

RUMOURS OF EUROPEAN ALLIANCES.

What will happen is not that France will suddenly say to herself, "Behold now my secular enemy has left her capital open to a sudden foray from the Continent. Go to, let us try and 'rush' London!" There is no danger of any such deliberately conceived bit of buccaneering. M. de Blowitz, in a very remarkable interview which appeared in the *Times* of January 20, explains exactly the method in which France will approach the problem, the ultimate solution of which by the sword may see the French troops in occupation of Sydenham Hill before midsummer. According to this "ex-Minister who still occupies a high position, a very well-informed Frenchman, who is thoroughly acquainted with what goes on behind the scenes," France sees her way to raise the solution of all outstanding questions, which are: (1) Newfoundland, (2) Madagascar, (3) Morocco, (4) Siam, (5) Egypt, (6) The New Hebrides. This ex-Minister said to M. de Blowitz:—

> Whatever happens henceforth, the prestige of England abroad is undergoing a fearful crisis, and I can predict and assure you that it will not be long before the attitude of an important portion of Europe will prove to England how serious this loss of prestige is, and how necessary it is for her to maintain her coolness and energy to face the new situation created for her by the Transvaal War. *Pourparlers* are now going on between at least three of the Continental Powers to force her to enter into negotiations for the settlement of the questions still pending by taking advantage of her present embarrassments.

Of these questions, that which is most likely to lead to war is that of Egypt. The ex-Minister says:—

> The Egyptian question must be broached and solved, and this we are certain we shall do with the co-operation of Europe. England may have evaded engagements, but she is now unable to do so. I can state that negotiations are going on for common action, and I may add that Germany, far from wishing to delay French action, is rather encouraging and inciting it, while Russia is far from discouraging it. The agreement once concluded—and it is not the first—between France, Germany, and Russia, Italy and Austria will be promptly sounded. As to France, I have reason to believe that M. Paul Cambon, the Ambassador in London, will shortly have full instructions for entering into a conversation with Lord Salisbury which ought speedily to lead to an application for the solutions of which I speak.
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> I hear from other sources that these *pourparlers* are going on, for the result of which we may not have long to wait.

SQUEEZED ALL ROUND.

We are to be squeezed and blackmailed all round. At some point in the process we shall resist, and then we shall plunge into the inevitable war. "Inevitable," because the position into which our Government has allowed itself to drift in South Africa absolutely invites our rivals to take advantage of our self-created impotence.

With such schemes afoot in Europe it is obvious that peace is very precarious. We may at any moment be involved in war with a European Power, which will have the moral support of all the other Powers and all the peoples on the Continent. How are we prepared to meet such a contingency? It is no use talking of Conscription as if that would be an infallible specific. The resistance which any attempt to enforce Conscription would provoke at home would more than counterbalance any advantage which might accrue from the addition to the numbers of enrolled men. What is wanted is not numbers but brains—not Conscription but forethought and preparation, and an intelligent anticipation of the probable course of events. If we should get into war with Germany or France, how would we be attacked? It is no use blinking matters. We may have to die in solving the problem before many months are over. We may as well think it over quietly before it is too late.

IF WE WERE AT WAR?

The first idea of our adversary will be to strike at our trade. For the protection of our commerce we must look to our Navy. That is already in existence. It is supremely "fit." We cannot improvise anything that will add to its efficiency. So with it we may rest content.

But merely to prey upon our trade will never satisfy a great military Power. When the Fashoda fever was still at its height, the *Revue des Deux Mondes* published an elaborate paper setting forth the plan by which it was confidently calculated the French would be able to cross the Channel and march an army of 170,000 men upon London. They would probably lose 10,000 men; but what is that compared with the immense importance of seizing the enemy's capital? The attack on London is a fixed idea with all Frenchmen who contemplate the possibility of war with England.

VON MOLTKE ON THE OCCUPATION OF LONDON.

It is not generally known, but it is equally true, that German military authorities have long evolved plans for seizing London. Several years ago, when A. W. Kinglake was in Berlin, Von Moltke remarked to him in the course of a conversation, "I cannot conceive of the possibility of Germany ever being at war with England. But if it ever happened, the occupation of London would be mere child's play." This saying may be read in connection with the same great strategist's observation: "I know a hundred different ways of taking an army into England. I have never yet seen one which would show me how to take it out again." The point of this cryptic saying has usually been missed by those who quote it.

MARSHAL VON WRANGEL AND WOOLWICH ARSENAL.

Nearly twenty years ago a young English officer was dining at an officers' mess in Berlin where old Marshal von Wrangel was one of the company. The talk turned upon the possibility of war between England and Germany. "Do you know," said "Papa" Wrangel to the English guest, "how the English would first hear that war had broken out with us?" "By the declaration of war, I suppose," said the Englishman. Von Wrangel replied, "The same *Times* which reported the declaration of war by Germany at Berlin at midnight would also report the destruction of Woolwich Arsenal."

On the Englishman professing a polite incredulity, Marshal von Wrangel went on: "It is the simplest thing in the world, and the most obvious. Woolwich is your only arsenal. It is close to London. In London, at this moment, we have so many—[he mentioned a definite number]—German soldiers. At present they are in civil employment—waiters, barbers, clerks; but they are all under military discipline. They would be ordered to go down to Woolwich—some by road, some by steamer, some by rail. They would not be told what they were to do until they got there. They would only take with them a stout stick and a revolver. They would arrive at their various *rendezvous* after dark. In Woolwich

Arsenal you have only a night guard of so many men —[again he named the exact number]. The whole garrison is not strong, but it need not be taken into account. At midnight at Berlin war would be declared. Five minutes later the German soldiers in undress would break into the Arsenal, overpower the guard, and in half an hour the whole place would be in a blaze."

WOOLWICH OUR ONLY ARSENAL.

It may be said to be but an after-dinner jest, but there was a certain gruesome realism about some of the details as "Papa" Wrangel rolled them off which seemed to indicate that such an eventuality had seriously been contemplated. Certain it is that Woolwich, our only arsenal, will form the natural objective of our enemies. In 1859 the War Minister of the day wrote to the Defence Committee, and said "it had been decided" to form a second arsenal distinct from Woolwich. But the decision has never been acted upon. The Defence Committee of 1859 recommended that a second arsenal should be established at Runcorn near Birkenhead, and a central depôt at Cannock Chase. Forty-one years have passed since then. But Woolwich still remains to-day, as in 1859, the sole arsenal of the Empire.

THE DANGER OF A SUDDEN RAID.

If, therefore, we were at war with either France or Germany, it is at London they would aim their blows. They will always strike at the heart! What we have to consider is whether they could strike home. The answer to this is simple. Yes, if they are willing to risk a raid. No, if they refuse to invade unless with assured communications over sea. No fleet in the world can guarantee our shores against a sudden descent. Even when we held undisputed control of the seas at the end of last century, the French succeeded in sending warships to the coast of Ireland. Later on in the great war, when we had 131 vessels in commission in the English and Irish Channels, and 153 in the Downs and the North Sea, in addition to the harbour flotillas, our coasts were again and again insulted, our booms at the entrance to the harbours destroyed, and our shipping captured and burnt before our eyes. The Channel is so narrow it can be crossed in a few hours. "Give me command of the Channel for forty-eight hours," said Napoleon, "and England is mine."

It is not necessary to ask for so long a time to-day. Napoleon proposed to cross the Channel from Boulogne in 1805 with 132,000 men and 400 guns, who were to be conveyed for the most part in row boats. William of Normandy, when he landed in 1066, fetched over 60,000 men, mostly mounted, in boats propelled by sails and oars. The mail steamers cross in a couple of hours. The French calculate that with their flat-bottomed steam barges, moving at eight knots an hour, they could cross in eight hours. That is to say, they could cross the Channel on any winter's night, and the first thing we should know about it would be their appearance in force at any point they chose to select along the eighty-eight miles of available coast between Margate and Southsea.

WHAT MAY BE FEARED.

In all calculations heretofore as to the number of men necessary for a landing in England it has been assumed that its strength must exceed 100,000 men. But that was on the supposition that the British Army was at home. To-day the whole British Army is in South Africa. An enterprise which would have needed 150,000 men might now be chanced with 50,000. The smaller force would be more mobile. It would move more rapidly. A larger proportion could be mounted. It would be able to bring more artillery. 50,000 men with 250 quick-firing guns would find little to oppose them between Pevensey and London. The only question is whether they would have the nerve to cut themselves off from their base and boldly strike for London. Napoleon reckoned that he would be in London four days after he quitted the coast. A week's rations would not be difficult to carry. The army would live to a certain extent on the country. The only indispensable impedimenta would be the large supply of ammunition which would have to be landed and carried with the expeditionary column. They would be able to seize and utilise the railway to some extent, but they would chiefly rely upon their own transport. What force have we to oppose to such a raid?

THE PRIOR QUESTION.

Before discussing how without an army we are to arrest the march of a well-equipped and mobile force of thoroughly disciplined soldiers, there is the prior question as to how the raiders are to get across the Channel. It is assumed by some who know nothing about the change produced by the railway that the French would need to concentrate an army at their seaports, and thereby give us notice of their intentions. But in these railway days there is no more need for a Camp of Boulogne. The troops who were despatched to South Africa went direct to the ship from the train. So if it were decided to raid England there would be no difficulty in embarking troops direct from the trains, which would bring them without loss of time from the barracks in which they are now stationed. But it will be alleged it would be necessary to accumulate a great number of ships at the port of embarkation, and this concentration would excite suspicion. Nothing of the kind is necessary. To ferry an army over the Channel is a very different thing from transporting it to South Africa. According to Lord Wolseley's estimate one ton to one ton and a half of shipping is wanted for each soldier—assuming that he is accompanied with adequate stores, guns, etc. Taking the higher estimate, the French would only need 75,000 tons of shipping to transport an army of 50,000 men and 250 guns across the Channel.

A MISSION OF INVESTIGATION.

In order to ascertain how many ships there might be available at this moment in the French ports, I despatched a member of my staff to make a tour along the coast from Calais to Brest, and report as exactly as possible the number of ships, French, British and foreign, he found actually in port at the time of his visit. He reached Calais on Saturday, January 27th, and finished at Brest January 31st. The table on page 128 is his report as to the shipping actually lying in the French Channel ports and Brest at the end of January. The tonnage is of course estimated—under-estimated rather than otherwise. The British ships could of course be pressed into service on the outbreak of war. But even without the British steamers there were sufficient French steamers lying at the wharves of the French ports in the last days of January to transport with ease 50,000 men and 250 guns to the English coast.

THE PASSAGE.

If the French Government believed that war was inevitable, what we might expect is that there would be a sudden manifestation of excessive amiability. Something would be contrived in Morocco which would lure our

Table showing Shipping Available for Transport in the Principal French Channel Ports.

	CALAIS.		BOULOGNE.		ROUEN.		HAVRE.		TROUVILLE.		CHERBOURG.		BREST.		TOTAL.	
	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.
French Steamers	1	1,000	5	800	5	2,000	1	10,000			2	1,000	3	800		
					3	1,000	2	9,000			3	800	9	500		
							1	5,000					3	200		
							2	2,000							53	77,600
							9	900								
							2	800								
							2	500								
French Steam Tugs	8	50	6	50	10	30	4	100	1	30	5	40	2	20	77	2,610
	2	20	11	20	16	20	12	30								
Steam Canal Boats					15	80									15	1,200
Total French Steam Shipping	11	1,440	23	5,320	49	14,820	35	48,460	1	30	10	4,600	17	7,540	145	82,210
British Steamers	2	1,000	5	1,000	2	2,000	2	1,000	1	800	2	1,000			32	29,700
	3	500	1	500	6	1,000	6	800			1	800				
	1	300														
Total British Steam Shipping	6	3,800	6	5,500	8	10,000	8	6,800	1	800	3	2,800			32	29,700
Total French & British Steam Shipping	17	5,240	29	10,820	57	28,820	43	55,260	2	830	13	7,400	17	7,540		

Total Available Steam Shipping (French and British), 177 vessels of 111,910 tons gross.

	CALAIS.		BOULOGNE.		ROUEN.		HAVRE.		TROUVILLE.		CHERBOURG.		BREST.		TOTAL.	
	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.	Vessels.	Tonnage.
French Sailing Ships	2	400			2	800	5	800			1	800	3	800	22	13,900
							1	500			5	400	3	300		
Fishing Boats	50	20	96	20			125	20	35	20	50	20	40	20	351	10,800
Canal Boats					130	50									130	6,500
Total French Sailing Vessels	52	1,800	96	1,920	132	8,100	86	7,000	35	700	56	3,800	46	4,100	503	27,400
British Sailing Ships							4	800							4	3,200

Total Available Sailing Shipping (French and British), 505 vessels of 30,600 tons gross.

Channel Squadron to the neighbourhood of the Straits of Gibraltar. Then when the nearest British fleet was four or five days' distant, the French Channel Squadron of six ironclads, with accompanying cruisers, gunboats, and torpedo boats, would steal out for evolutionary exercise in the Channel. When all was ready, the cables would be cut late in the afternoon and the mail service suspended. Trains full of troops would steam into Calais and Boulogne, where the steamers, moved up from Havre and Rouen, would be in readiness to take them on board. When they left port they would be joined by the men-of-war, under whose escort they would steam swiftly across the narrow sea to the appointed landing-place. They might land at Worthing, as General Hamley suggested, or at Pevensey, where the Normans landed, or they might steam northward to Harwich. Whatever spot they selected, they would find no obstacle to their landing. The French Channel Squadron would be amply sufficient to protect them from attack and to cover their landing with their guns. Before the sun set the whole force would be ready for the raid on London.

WHAT IS THERE TO STOP THEM?

Between the coast and London there is no fortified position that would arrest for a day the advance of the raiders. Lord Wolseley, in the olden days as far back as 1883, declared that we could not muster more than 30,000 men to repel an invasion at twenty-four hours' notice. How many could we muster now, when we have 180,000 in Africa? Men, no doubt, we could muster, and even men in uniform. But we have no longer an army left to defend our capital. The raiders would push on by forced marches. Napoleon calculated four days were enough to cover the distance between Dover and London. The raiders would do their best to cover the ground in three days. Time would be against them. Therefore, they would sacrifice everything to speed. But even if they only travelled at Napoleonic speed, if they sailed on Saturday night they would be in London on Thursday.

HOW ARE WE PREPARED?—IN MEN.

Our arsenals are empty. Lord Rosebery boastfully declared the other day that our enemies had not yet got to the bottom of the resources of Old England. Not quite. But we have got to the bottom of our resources in the shape of trained soldiery and modern weapons of war. To supply Lord Roberts with the troops which he needs we have drained our barracks until we have now only 10,000 more soldiers of the regular army available for service abroad. We have mustered up our last Reserves, we have called out the Militia, we have dreamed the Volunteers, and have raked the country for Yeomanry. We have summoned from near and from far the available forces of the Colonies. We have done all that, and how do we stand to-day? We are simply cleaned out of regular troops. Our barracks contain only weedy boys, reservists rejected as medically unfit for service, and untrained militiamen. We dare not withdraw another soldier from the garrison with which the Unionist Administration maintains the authority of the Queen in Ireland. The garrison in India is 15,000 below its normal standard of strength.

ALL THE ARMY WE HAVE LEFT.

Mr. Arnold Forster, speaking in the debate on the Address, said, without being corrected or contradicted :—

> At present we were without any organised Army in the United Kingdom. As soon as the troops under orders had gone, there would be left six battalions of infantry of the Line, and three battalions of Guards—all under strength, and, as far as the Line was concerned, largely composed of men unfit for active service—and nine cavalry regiments, some without horses, and all under strength. These troops were without trains, guns, equipment, and proper reserves of ammunition and stores; and, therefore, they could not be regarded as an organised Army. As to the Militia, a large number of the most efficient battalions had been sent out of the country. One battalion now doing garrison duty in the United Kingdom was 550 strong, and 120 of the best men were drafted way to do duty as Militia reserve with the Line battalion. Two companies of the Line battalion had been added; but these men were unfit for service.

As for artillery, we have absolutely denuded ourselves of guns in order to send out batteries to Africa.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

It will be said that we have the Volunteers. But in what a state are the Volunteers? "Yeoman," writing to the *Daily Telegraph* of February 1st, says :—

> The rest of the auxiliary forces of the country have been deliberately disorganised and depleted. There is not a squadron of Yeomanry nor a company of Volunteers that has not been reduced to a lamentable state of collapse. The best shots and the smartest soldiers, with an altogether undue proportion of non-commissioned officers, have gone, or are on the point of going, to the seat of war in the Imperial Yeomanry, the C.I.V., and the Volunteer detachments. The regiments and battalions from which these men have been drawn have been reduced to a condition of chaos, but even in regard to the actual numbers the War Office refuses all help, and the enlisting of recruits to fill the gaps in the ranks has, perforce, come to an end.

OUR LACK OF POWDER AND SHOT.

In the matter of armaments matters are even worse. Woolwich is practically empty. Our munitions of war have been exhausted. We read about a shell famine in England, and although the phrase may be an exaggeration, we have not sufficient Lyddite shells in stock to allow the men going out with the howitzers opportunity for learning how to handle the new explosive before they are sent to face the Boers. Our rifles have been found faulty in their sighting, so that the shot goes four feet wide of the mark at a range of 500 yards. We have no trained horses for artillery. Nor have we any reserve of quick-firing guns. We have skinned the navy for guns to strengthen our batteries in Natal and Cape Colony, and we have not sufficient to mount on the forts which guard the mouth of the Thames or the approaches to our most important naval strongholds. Worst of all, because the most inexplicable and the most appalling evidence of our lack of preparation for eventualities, we have not cartridges for our army of defence. To keep the troops in Africa supplied, we have had to loot every Volunteer armoury in the country of all its reserve store of ammunition. And this under a Government which came in on a Vote of Censure passed upon its predecessor for being short in "cordite," and which last year was voted £21,000,000 to provide for the defence of the Empire.

WHAT THE CAPTURE OF LONDON WOULD MEAN.

The supposition that fifty thousand trained troops with two hundred and fifty quick-firing guns could capture a city of five millions may seem extravagant, and some may talk of defending the streets with barricades, etc. All that is folly. The invader, after burning Woolwich and sinking obstructions in the Thames, would have London at his mercy. He need only occupy the waterworks at Surbiton to have the water supply of three millions of people in his hands. From Sydenham or Hampstead he could shell London into mad panic, and exact at discretion whatever supplies he needed for his troops. With London at his mercy he could dictate

Total Available Sailing Shipping (French and British), 505 vessels of 30,600 tons gross.

XUM

terms. Even if they were worsted in the end, the raiders, when things came to the worst, would always be in a position to exact terms of surrender that would enable them to return home. But if they had to surrender as prisoners of war, that would be nothing compared to the immense importance of having driven the blade of the invader's sword up to the hilt in the heart of the British Empire.

WHAT SHOULD BE DONE?

What should not be done is to postpone doing anything until the Government has forced through Parliament the Bill enforcing the ballot for the Militia. What is wanted is not compulsion to collect more food for powder. We want brain to use the men we have already at command. When I discussed the question of Conscription with M. de Laveleye a dozen years ago I remember posing him by asking what was the use of demanding the arming of millions when our authorities are quite incapable of welding the half-a-million of Regulars, Volunteers, and Militia into a mobile defensive force. What we have to do is to start just where we are, and as we are, and ask ourselves what we should have to do if to-morrow the French landed at Shoreham, or the Germans at Harwich.

MATÉRIEL DE GUERRE.

The first thing to do is to replenish our arsenals. It is simply criminal to have allowed our supply of munitions of war to have run so low that if we were threatened with an invasion to-morrow we should not be able to supply the firing line with cartridges. The waste of ammunition in modern war is colossal, and the victory will belong to those whose reserve of cartridges gives out last. We need good rifles, rightly sighted. We need quick-firing guns and plenty of them, with ample store of ammunition. We want guns that will not be out-ranged and out-classed, and that will be more rapidly fired than the guns of the possible invader. We want spades and trenching tools, we want depôts and magazines containing all manner of entanglements such as barbed wire and the like. We want—Heaven only knows what we want, but we want almost everything that an army needs to offer any adequate resistance to the foe.

EASTER MANŒUVRES FOR THE VOLUNTEERS.

What we should do, and at once, is to arrange for bringing up the whole enrolled Volunteer force of the kingdom to go through experimental manœuvres, having for their object the defence of London against a foreign raid. On the eve of Good Friday let the signal be given and see how long it takes to put 250,000 in line on the threatened front of London. Then let them entrench themselves along the positions which they would have to take up in war time and see how we can manage to feed, control, and direct such an unwieldy mob. Let them act in everything, except the firing of ball cartridge, as if they were face to face with a foe. If we have sufficient Regulars and Militia left to furnish men and guns for an invading force, the whole operation might be rehearsed on the actual theatre of war. It would cost a good deal—no doubt. It would inconvenience many people—admitted. But it would at least, for the first time, enable us to understand where we are, and to realise what we need to put our capital in a proper posture of defence.

STRENGTHEN THE VOLUNTEERS.

From this day onward every effort should be made to increase the number and efficiency of the Volunteers. The effort made by Mr. R. M. Littler, Chairman of the Middlesex County Council, to secure the co-operation of all County Councils in developing the Volunteer corps cannot be too warmly commended. Mr. Littler, in the circular which began his movement, declares quite truly that the position of the Volunteers is not satisfactory. "They are not provided with the necessary number of drill sheds, nor are there sufficient ranges. Scarcely one of the corps is fully equipped for all emergencies, while the Government allowance of ammunition is insufficient to make marksmen of the average recruit." Over and above all these deficiencies, none of the Volunteers are exercised in the indispensable art of digging trenches in which they can shelter themselves from the enemy's fire. The spade is as indispensable as the rifle in modern warfare, and everyone should be taught to use it. The Municipality or the County or Parish Council should be encouraged to maintain a rifle range in every village. It need not be a long range. The shooting gallery at rural fairs shows how popular shooting at a target is with our common people. Rifles and cartridges should be provided at a nominal price for all who choose to practise at the bulls.

DEVELOP THE CYCLIST VOLUNTEERS.

The lessons of the Boer War will indeed have been thrown away upon us if we do not realise the priceless value of mobility in a field force. There is no chance of our being able to improvise a force of mounted infantry. What we can do is to recognise that in the cycle we have an admirable substitute for the Boer pony. The cycle needs no provender. It is as hard as nails. It has no feelings, and it never tires. The Cyclist Corps could cover twenty or thirty miles a day with ease, and go fresh into action. If a Cyclist Corps 10,000 strong were to be raised—and it might easily be done, especially if women were permitted to enter the ranks—it would be an incalculable addition to the effective force of the defenders of London. All this can be taken in hand at once. All that the Volunteers need is encouragement. They need spades, cycles, cartridges, and direction. At present they have none of these things. The result is no one takes them seriously, and in this hour of England's peril if war broke out to-morrow no Volunteer would have the least idea as to what he ought to do, where he ought to go, or how he was to be fed and supplied with cartridges.

DEFENCE NOT DEFIANCE.

What is absolutely indispensable is that there must be no muddling up and mixing the Volunteers, who are enrolled for the defence of our shores, with the forces which are being used for the predatory excursions of an aggressive Jingoism. To all schemes for strengthening the force despatched to prosecute an unjust war we offer the most uncompromising opposition. Any attempt to seize men by force and compel them to fight in this war of foreign conquest would justify both passive and active resistance. But the defence of our own shores is another matter. That must be undertaken by the nation. Volunteers enough will be forthcoming if the Government will treat them with civility, organise them with intelligence, and supply them with weapons and opportunities for becoming efficient. But there is no time to be lost. In another month it may be too late.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

ON THE WAR.

1. M. BLOCH'S VIEWS.

AN AVOIDABLE WAR, BUT INEVITABLE REVERSES.

M. JEAN DE BLOCH, whose predictions concerning modern war have been so strikingly justified by events in South Africa, contributes to the *Revue des Revues* an article on "The Transvaal War and Its Problems," which, while it shows plainly the folly of our Government in rushing into war, is nevertheless in essence a defence of our officers and our troops. The British Army, says M. Bloch, have done badly in South Africa, but no other army would have done better. The difficulties which we are meeting in South Africa spring from the very nature of modern war, and though this should have deterred our Government from entering upon such a struggle, no blame can be attached to our generals for not overcoming obstacles which the best military authorities on the Continent have unanimously declared to be almost insuperable. In short, though the war was not "inevitable," our reverses were. Which is probably the worst accusation against our Government and the best defence of our soldiers which has yet been made.

A PLEA FOR INVESTIGATION.

M. Bloch declares that no success can be obtained until a thorough scientific investigation is made by our military authorities into the conditions of the war in South Africa, and he says that if this investigation had been made, the war would never have been entered on. He takes the War Office to task for its crass ignorance—or gross neglect—of the best military authorities of the Continent, who for years past have been recapitulating without ceasing the enormous difficulties of an offensive war. The lesson of Plevna as to the advantages to be drawn from a scientific use of the spade ought to have been studied by the War Office, for it has been insisted upon by all military writers. The Prussian General, Von Schlictung, declared that :—

> In the condition of modern armaments the spade may render to tactics services so great that it may become a great arm in itself, and not one of minor importance. To assure a prolonged resistance against offensive operations entrenchments will often render more service than permanent fortifications.

ATTACK ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.

Von Rohne, Von der Goltz, Ferron, Kuropatkin, Skugarevsky, all have insisted on the practical impossibility of attacking scientific entrenchments. The War Office cared nothing for this. They evidently expected that the Boers would imitate the Dervishes and rush on the British bayonets. But nobody else thought so. They recognised that the Boers—

> relieved of baggage by their simplicity and endurance, used to the climate, and knowing every inch of the land on which the contest is taking place, alert, good marchers, with defensive positions prepared in advance, and knowing well that if they attack their English foes they would meet with strong resistance, imperturbable courage, and an iron discipline which they do not themselves possess, are compelled by necessity, as well as inclination, to restrict themselves to defence. The English War Office should, therefore, not have doubted for a moment that the Boers would avoid hurling themselves against the English troops in attack. On the contrary, it ought to have been foreseen that the Boers would force the British to attack them in positions sheltered from projectiles by the nature of the ground, compelling the dispersion of their slow-moving enemies who understand little of a sharpshooters' war.

TURNING MOVEMENTS DIFFICULT.

Yet with all the good military qualities of the Boers, M. Bloch thinks that German or Russian soldiers acting on the defensive would have caused us losses incomparably greater. Indeed, he has not any particular respect for the fighting qualities of the Boers, and thinks that their successes spring from the natural advantages of a defensive war of which they understand how to avail themselves. M. Bloch's article was written before the failure of the great Tugela turning movement, but he expressed in advance his disbelief in its efficacy :—

> The English Generals are criticised because they have failed to attain by means of manœuvres and turning operations successes such as were obtained by the Germans in the war of 1870. But for this purpose it would be necessary to have the superiority of forces which the Germans possessed, and their strength was four times greater than that of the French—a superiority which it is impossible for England to obtain ; and it would also be necessary first to determine every time the enemy's position, which is ten times more difficult now than in 1870, in consequence of the employment of long-range rifles, the absence of smoke, and the nature of the country in South Africa. But, in addition to this, *every flanking movement must in the end lead to an attack*, if it is impossible to force the enemy to come out of his fortifications to defend some vital point, the fall of which into the hands of the enemy would have a decisive effect on the war, as, for instance, in France, Paris, in Germany, Berlin, and so on. But such points are not to be found in the Transvaal. The capital, Pretoria, owing to the primitive character of the Transvaal Government, has no great importance. In addition to this, Pretoria is strongly fortified, and in order to reach it by means of turning movements it would be necessary to advance over hilly country, in which it is impossible to deviate from railways and main roads, otherwise the advancing army would perish from hunger. Besides, this would require such a large army as England has not and could hardly have.

It was precisely this fact, that the turning movement on the Tugela in the end "led to an attack," which caused its failure.

NO OFFICERS—NO FOOD.

Suppose we should send out 100,000 more men. Then, says M. Bloch, we will meet two difficulties—we have not enough trained officers to lead them, and we shall not be able to supply them :—

> It must not be forgotten that the farther from the sea the English armies penetrate the more difficult will it become to provision them with vital necessaries, and the interruption of communications which will result from the mobility of the Boers, their endurability, knowledge of the country, and ties with its local population will be a phenomenon of constant occurrence. In addition to this, a prolonged campaign, owing to the unavoidable deficiency of food and shelter, will probably develop disease among the English troops.
>
> The perfection of arms has produced this result, that a small body of troops may now defend itself for several days against an enemy two or three times as strong. This fact, which has been formally established at manœuvres in Germany, may serve as a rule to the judges of the struggle. The Boers will surround their opponent, they will be everywhere on his path, they will wear him out with continual skirmishing, in which their skill will render sanguinary his every step, and they will force him finally to attack them in positions which it is impossible to take without immense loss.

THE CAUSE OF OUR SURRENDERS.

M. Bloch gives an explanation of the extraordinary phenomenon of the surrender of large bodies of our troops after comparatively trifling losses. It is not the proportion of losses already sustained, but the fear of future losses, which compels soldiers to give way. Thus a battalion which loses 10 per cent. in a minute is more likely to raise the white flag than one which loses 50 per cent. in a twelve-hours' battle. M. Bloch thinks that the high culture of our officers and the education of our men makes them much more liable to nervous panics than less cultured troops. But—

before bringing accusations, it would be wise to consider every separate occasion, and in the great majority of cases I am convinced that, instead of condemning those who have surrendered, it would appear to military men worthier to cry "honour and glory!" and to express gratitude for the moral courage which refuses to sacrifice innocent men in vain. Once it is impossible to obtain results, every man lost means simply murder, which is all the more shameful since such murder is not only unpunished, but glorified as heroism.

THE BOER TEXT BOOK.

M. Bloch concludes his article by repeating his plea for an inquiry. He says :—

I have written this not for the purpose of advertisement, but only in order to prove how necessary such an inquiry is to England. I may say that the only Government which has studied my work is that which is at the present moment opposing England. Immediately after the publication of the German translation of my work in the spring of last year, a considerable number of copies was dispatched to the Transvaal, and afterwards an abridged translation of the book was published in Dutch.

Since its publication in the *Revue des Revues*, "The Transvaal War and Its Problems" has been translated into English, and published as a pamphlet at sixpence. It is certainly the most notable and detailed foreign opinion which has yet been expressed on the subject of the War.

2. WHAT DR. LEYDS THINKS.

THE *North American Review* publishes three pages of answers by Dr. Leyds to questions submitted to him by the editor on the origin, duration, and outcome of the war. Dr. Leyds prefers not to answer the question whether the Boers, if successful, would be satisfied with their present boundaries. He says that if the real war should be unsuccessful from the Boer point of view, guerilla warfare would ensue which would last extremely long. He thinks it probable that many Boer women have taken up arms, but he is not precisely informed on the point. The Boers did not think that any European Power would intervene. He thinks that the Boers did everything to avert the war which it was humanly possible to do. The interview closes with a question and answer which has been much misrepresented :—

Q. Is it true that there was special legislation against the Uitlanders? If so, what was its nature?

A. There was no special legislation against the Uitlanders. There was special legislation regarding them in the matter of public education, and that was all in their favour.

In a general way, we made no difference between a foreigner and a burgher, save, of course, as regards the franchise. And every impartial and fair mind will understand that it was impossible for the South African Republic to grant political rights to foreigners. Why, the franchise in the Transvaal was denied to friendly foreigners of our own race—to the citizens of the Orange Free State. Why should we have granted it to Englishmen?

With characteristic bad faith, the Jingoes are quoting this as if it were a repudiation by Dr. Leyds of any intention on the part of the Transvaal Government to concede the five years' franchise. It is obvious from the context that Dr. Leyds was merely explaining how it was that the franchise had not been conceded to the Outlanders before the Bloemfontein Conference. He did not, any one can see, refer to the offer, made with great reluctance by President Kruger, to concede the five years' franchise in order to avoid what Mr. Conyngham Greene told him would be an otherwise inevitable war. "Impossible" is a fool of a word any way, and its use was unfortunate. But Dr. Leyds cannot be quoted by any honest controversialist as having asserted or implied that President Kruger's offer, to do that "impossible" thing, was not a *bond-fide* proposal made with an honest desire to avert the war.

3. PRESENT PERIL OF RANDT MINES.

"JOHN HAYS HAMMOND on the South African Mining Situation: the Views of the Leading Authority on the Witwatersrand," is the title of an important report of an interview which Charles B. Going contributes to the *Engineering Magazine* for January.

Among the first questions of immediate interest is the fate of the mines and the vast mechanical installations. This is the answer :—

It is not to be believed, however, that any destruction of equipment could receive official sanction. In the first place, contrary to the generally received opinion, the ownership of the mines is vested chiefly on the Continent. British interests are a minority only, the majority of the shares being held in Germany, France, and other European countries. Even should the Geneva Convention exercise but little influence upon the conduct of the Transvaal officials, the large neutral interests involved would deter the heads of the government from directing or sanctioning any wrecking of property or plant. Whether or not the recklessness and lawlessness of the lower elements of the community could be restrained is quite another matter. The Young Boer partisans are hardly likely to weigh very accurately proportionate ownership or the after consequences of wreaking their bitter feelings on the nearest tangible object identified, in their minds, with their enemies. No great confidence can be felt, therefore, that the heads of the government will be able, even if desirous, to protect the mine property from injury. Wholesale destruction is not to be apprehended, but more or less vandalism of a desultory character.

That the majority of shares are held in other countries than in Great Britain is a statement which will probably surprise many of the severest critics of British action.

GOOD GOVERNMENT = 6S. PER TON OF ORE.

As a sign of the recent reduction in working costs, it is mentioned that "though the value per ton of ore crushed was 2s. 2d. less in 1898 than in 1892, the dividends per ton of ore crushed were 13s. 2d. in 1898 as against 8s. in 1892." The paper proceeds :—

The sum of 6s. per ton would be a conservative estimate of the direct and indirect benefits of good governments. This saving would be equivalent to an enhanced profit per claim of £7,500 to £12,000, and would result in an increase of annual dividends by £2,199,434, based on last year's tonnage of ore crushed. The low-grade ore already referred to in the present mines will be handled through the same shafts, by the same machinery and plant, and to a large extent on the same working expenses already paid by the higher grade. There are also large unopened zones of poorer ore, which may become payable under better conditions. It will, however, take several years fully to realise the saving in question.

Which suggests to the mind of the general reader the conclusion that the Power which introduces "good government" has in the estimated 6s. per ton a just and prolific source of revenue.

4. THE "QUARTERLY'S" RETROSPECT.

THE *Quarterly Review* publishes an article under the title "Ten Years before the Raid," which is chiefly devoted to an examination of the long struggle which took place between President Kruger and the British Government to prevent the extension of the frontier of the Republic. The article is interesting on account of the information which it gives as to the way in which the contemplated trek to the north in 1890 was checked by Sir Henry Loch and Dr. Jameson. The trek then contemplated seems to have been a much more serious enterprise than was generally believed. The *Quarterly* reviewer quotes from the public proclamation of the organisers of the trek, from which it appears that the great trek was to be convoyed by 5,000 of the best fighting men of the Transvaal. It was to be carefully organised. Doctors and ministers were to march with the column, and as soon as the country was settled, schools were to be opened and newspapers published. The Burghers were to proclaim a "Republic of the North," and develop a genuine Afrikander nationality. One of their leaders proclaimed that "the Lord of Heaven who governs everything can alone prevent the trek being made, and no man." The Boers, however, overlooked the possibility that the Almighty might employ a man as His agent. Sir Henry Loch sent up troops to Bechuanaland to resist any attempt to cross the frontier. Colonel Gould-Adams and Dr. Jameson, with the Chartered Company's Police and a detachment of regulars, headed off the only two parties of Boers who attempted to make the trek.

A SEAPORT GRANTED THE BOERS.

The article then deals at length with the Swaziland negotiations, and summarises, very conveniently for reference, the conditions under which Sir Hercules Robinson was willing to allow the Transvaal access to the sea. President Kruger has always tried to make his way to the sea, and has always been headed off by the British Government. Either through Swaziland, or through Tongaland, he hoped to go and look at the sea, to use his own phrase. When Sir Hercules Robinson was High Commissioner, a proposal was made which, if it had been accepted, would have enabled the Boers to realise their aspirations :—

> Sir Francis de Winton was sent on a special Commission to report on the affairs of Swaziland, and he suggested that it would be possible to grant the Republic the right to acquire, in full sovereignty, a piece of land ten miles in radius on the shores of Kosi Bay, where they might make a port, and at the same time to acquire by treaty from the chiefs the right to build a railway which would connect this port with the other territory of the Republic. This proposal may fairly be regarded as a very generous attempt to enable the Republic to attain full commercial freedom. The only conditions to be attached to it were that the Republic should admit South African produce free of duty, and join the South African Customs Union ; that the Republic should not, without the approval of Her Majesty's Government, part with the harbour of Kosi Bay, or enter into any treaty regarding it ; and that if any dispute arose with a foreign Power regarding the harbour, the diplomatic negotiations should be carried on by Her Majesty's Government.

These conditions were incorporated in a Convention by Sir Henry Loch. He gave the Republic the right to hold a piece of land down to the coast in full sovereignty, so that the actual territory of the Republic would touch the sea and bring them into connection both with Kosi Bay and the Pongola River.

The Convention was signed and ratified with the condition that it should lapse if in three years the Republic had not taken advantage of its provision. The three years passed and nothing was done. The Convention was then prolonged for another year, but the port was never made, the railway was never built, and the Convention was allowed to lapse.

"A CRIME AND A BLUNDER."

Down to 1895, the reviewer maintains that, despite the enmity and dissatisfaction of the Boers, the policy of firm and steady pressure had achieved very good results. The quiet persistence of the Imperial Government had not been in vain. If the hope of realisation was frustrated, it was due in the first place to the Hollanders, who taught the Boers to look for help to foreign Powers, and in the next place to the Raid. Upon the latter the reviewer says :—

> We know that, in regard to that disastrous event, the English Government was guiltless ; but who can ever expect a single Boer to believe this ? The connection of the Company and the Crown was too close ; the unfortunate transference of Bechuanaland to the Company, which alone made the Raid possible, was too recent. The authority of the Crown, which the Boers were perhaps beginning to regard as a symbol of law, was now made apparently the accomplice of lawlessness. We do not wish now to enter on a discussion about the Raid ; no one denies that it was both a crime and a blunder. One thing, however, we must say, and that is that, looking back on the history of the Chartered Company, we have no right to be surprised, either at the lawlessness of the attempt or at its rashness.

FAULTS AND DISASTERS.

Besides the article on the "Ten Years Before the Raid," the *Quarterly Review* publishes an essay on the "War in South Africa," in which it makes the best excuses it can for the Government, on the ground that we cannot enjoy the blessings without suffering from the defects of a constitutional and representative Government. Hence, miscalculations were made. Ministers did not even have an inkling as to how much money would be needed. Mr. Chamberlain's contentions show that he was living in a fool's paradise. They protest against the idea of making a scapegoat of any particular Minister.

After passing in review the various faults in the conduct of operations, both in the despatch of transports and the provision of land transport, it discusses the events of the campaign and says that from a purely military point of view the distribution of the troops made by Sir W. Penn Symons was a preposterous one. This was due to allowing political considerations to overshadow military necessities. The result was the hurried retreat and abandonment of stores and the disaster of Nicholson's Nek. "The British soldier, not to be surpassed in attack or in tenacity, is by no means equally good in a retreat." And a disaster much worse than that which actually occurred was narrowly avoided.

When Sir Redvers Buller arrived he was again controlled by political influences. It deplores the abandonment of the march to Pretoria, and remarks bitterly that it is pretty clear that though this war has been pending for years no English Moltke has thought out a general plan of campaign and provided for all possible contingencies. It notes that our few successes have been won in broad daylight, and our most disastrous failures have resulted from mistakes made in the dark. Efficient scouting has been remarkable for its absence. Generals do not keep their secrets, and the *Quarterly Review* hints that social pressure has been used to prevent the appointment of the most competent officers. The article finishes with the usual phrase that our disasters are blessings in disguise. One cannot help wishing that the disguise had been a trifle less thick.

5. OTHER UNIONIST VIEWS.

MR. MAXSE.

MR. MAXSE, in the *National Review*, is very angry with the War Office, and finds no reason for gratification excepting in the reflection that Mr. Chamberlain failed in his negotiations to keep the peace, and he exults in the fact that no one had any idea that it would cost so much to beat the Boers. If they had foreseen it, Ministers would never have gone to war :—

How lucky, then, that neither the Cabinet, the Unionist Party, the House of Commons or the Press had the faintest conception of the hornets' nest we were about to stir up.

This is the kind of way in which Ministers are being handled by their friends :—

For the plain truth is that human ingenuity would be unable to frame a logical defence of the Government's South African policy. Ministers are hopelessly impaled on one or other horn of a dilemma, and all the sophistry in the world will be unable to extricate them, though it is only human that they should seek to "save their bacon." If the war was inevitable, adequate military preparations should have been made. If the war was not inevitable, it should have been avoided. As Ministers neither prepared for war nor preserved peace, every man endowed with a fluent tongue or provided with a forcible pen can put them in the wrong.

The motto of Parliamentary statesmanship is, "Never do to-day what you can possibly postpone until to-morrow"; and, unhappily, in this particular case our *laissez faire, laissez aller* politicians were encouraged in their supineness by military advisers, who declined to regard the Boers as either a serious or even a possible opponent. We do not know whether the rumour that Lord Wolseley pronounced Sir William Butler's reports on Boer resources "grossly exaggerated" be true or not; but it sounds probable, as the Commander-in-Chief steadily declined to apply his mind to the military problem in South Africa, and until the eleventh hour pooh-poohed the possibility of a war, and encouraged all his official *entourage* to do likewise. The Wolseley gang revelled in *insouciance*. They discouraged the employment of cavalry, and threw cold water on the offers of the Colonies.

A WARNING NOTE FROM "BLACKWOOD."

Blackwood's Magazine, in a solemn word to Conservatives, insists upon the peril of giving a free hand to their antipathy :—

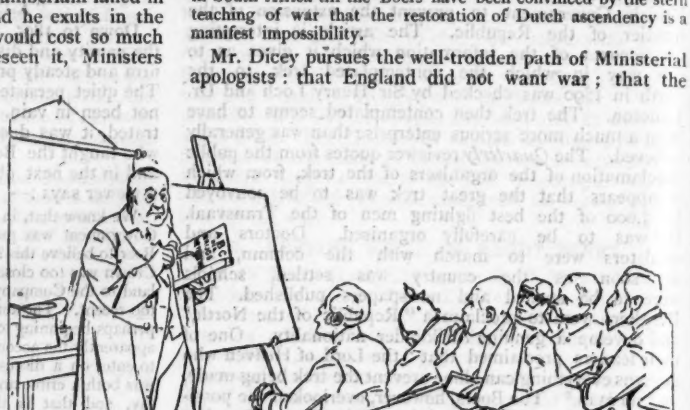
If the present Government are deposed, either presently or in another year, on the ground of their military mismanagement, they are out for the lifetime of the new Parliament. Let Conservatives think well of what followed on the vindictive vote which drove the Duke of Wellington from power in 1830, and Sir Robert Peel in 1846. In the hands of their successors legitimate reforms became virtual revolutions, and in the hands of Lord Salisbury's successors history would assuredly repeat itself on a larger scale, and with more destructive consequences.

MR. EDWARD DICEY.

Mr. Edward Dicey writes in the *Pall Mall Magazine* on the causes of the war. "After careful study," he has come to four conclusions :—

The first is that war was inevitable, sooner or later. The second is that the war had been deliberately and wilfully prepared for beforehand, by the Boers in the Transvaal and the Free State, and by the Afrikander Bond in the Cape Colony. The third is that, from a Boer point of view, a war against England, with the object of replacing British by Dutch supremacy throughout the whole of South Africa, was by no means so insane a conception as it appeared to the British public at home. The fourth, and last, is that there can never be any settled peace in South Africa till the Boers have been convinced by the stern teaching of war that the restoration of Dutch ascendency is a manifest impossibility.

Mr. Dicey pursues the well-trodden path of Ministerial apologists : that England did not want war ; that the Boers did ; that our "pusillanimity" after Majuba made their endeavour to secure ascendency possible and sanguine ; that our repudiation of the Raid and of Mr. Rhodes and of Dr. Jameson inspired the contempt of the Boers ; and that the warlike preparations of the Transvaal began when the mines swelled its revenues, had reached vast dimensions long before the Raid, and was one of the chief causes of the abortive insurrection. Mr. Dicey does, however, concede that President Kruger did not want war at the time it occurred—his obvious policy was to wait for some European complication arising which would make England readily amenable to pressure in South Africa.



De Amsterdammer.]

ENGLISH OFFICERS IN THE MODEL SCHOOL AT PRETORIA.

Oom Paul as professor of elementary military science.

A "CENTURY National Prayer Union" is being formed by the editor of the *Quiver*. In the February number he bases his appeal for enrolment on the statement that "in every branch of the Christian Church there is a general feeling—so strong that it might almost be called an inspiration—urging the whole nation to observe the closing months of the present century and the opening of the new as a special season of united prayer for the national welfare, spiritual and temporal." This is the prayer suggested :—

Send Thy blessing, O Heavenly Father, on this our beloved land. Increase in our own and in every nation the spirit of truth and justice, peace and godly love. Turn the hearts of all men unto Thee, and so hasten the blessed time when the kingdoms of the world shall become the Kingdom of our Lord Jesus Christ, in Whose Name we offer these petitions and by whose word we pray, Our Father, etc. Amen.

6. MR. AUBERON HERBERT.

The Hon. Auberon Herbert, under the title, "A Tragedy of Errors," writes an admirable article. He asks, "Was there ever such a pathetic story, such a tragedy of errors, such a chronicle of difficulties and antagonisms needlessly created, such failure in the methods of dealing with them?" Mr. Herbert thinks that the fatal blunder which wrecked everything was Sir Alfred Milner's forwarding two despatches of Mr. Conyngham Greene's as to his conversations with Mr. Smuts, as if they were equally authentic. This, however, was by no means the only mistake. Mr. Herbert says :—

At this critical moment, when literally the great issues of peace and war were trembling in the balance, he presses, through Mr. Greene, for an immediate answer to the British despatch. It is almost incredible, but he seems to have pressed for a reply by Saturday to a despatch that, as I gather, was only presented on the Wednesday. And for what intelligible reason? What did a few days matter at this supreme hour of the crisis? At the same moment it is evident that he has an attack of the war fidgets, and becomes nervously afraid lest our Government should be too conciliatory and pacific. In the temper of "the lost man," he goads Mr. Chamberlain into action, telegraphing that "British South Africa is prepared for extreme measures"; that he fears "a strong reaction against the policy" of the Government; that he preaches "confidence and patience, but," etc. One can only stand half in pity and half in horror before such a complete loss of balance, such a prostration of his own reason and self-control in the presence of the passions rising round him. But so it was. The brain seems to have been shaken; the conscience to have been silenced; whilst the hand that should have saved us from the precipice was the one to help to send us to our fate.

But this is the last criticism that I shall pass on Sir A. Milner. I have no pleasure in heaping reproaches on him. He has one merit. He has not been as the politicians. He has acted plainly and straightforwardly and in the open daylight. He has worn no mask, used no smooth and untruthful phrases, been guilty of no affectations. He has been on the side of war, as frankly as any old Tory squire, or any boy of seventeen in our public schools. It is not a good or lovely thing to have stirred up strife and to have roughly stamped upon the first beginnings of reconciliation, but it is better than to talk lies as most of us do in politics. For one action, at a later stage, Sir A. Milner deserves our thanks. He kept back a very curt and ill-tempered despatch of Mr. Chamberlain to President Steyn, who was making a last effort for conciliation. I am much afraid, from the peace point of view, it was nearly the one solitary act of grace on his part, but, such as it was, it shall certainly be imputed to him by those of us who are lovers of peace for righteousness.

MILNER'S MISTAKE.

Summing up this terrible story of pride and suspicion, Mr. Herbert says :—

Mr. Greene sends two telegrams, one formal, one informal, concerning the conditions of peace at which he has arrived. Sir A. Milner—though himself in full possession of the facts—fails to inform Mr. Chamberlain of the different value of the two telegrams, and Mr. Chamberlain makes demands outside the formal agreement. These demands give the negotiations a wrong twist. We on our side ask for more than was in the charter of agreement, and are refused; and on their side the Transvaal Government perversely give something less. Most unfortunately Mr. Greene's hands are tied; he is not allowed to be officially aware of the reply of the Transvaal Government, or to correct mistakes made. Thus the misunderstanding widens. We receive the note of the Transvaal concessions, and reply to it, meaning to accept, but unfortunately we do it in a clumsy manner, and so fail to reassure the Transvaal Government, that had grown suspicious (owing to new conditions being raised outside Mr. Greene's agreement) about our intentions to fulfil our side of the settlement. In a huff the Transvaal Government withdraws the concessions offered, but puts right one of the two of the defects in its concessions, and desires to reopen negotiations. A great opportunity for large and wise statesmanship comes to Mr. Chamberlain; but he disastrously rejects it. He gives way to bad temper and rudeness, and once more we enter upon what Mr. Greene has well called "an interminable interchange of recriminating correspondence," which could have but one end.

"LET US BOTH CRY HALT!"

Leaving the past, he then comes to consider what ought to be done now, and on this point I am glad to see he is thoroughly in accord with the views which have been constantly advocated in these pages :—

I answer let both nations make confession of their huge folly. We have both made under bad guidance complete fools of ourselves. We have both of us—we the British in the higher degree—been stupid, proud, masterful, quarrelsome like children, suspicious, petty and perverse in our methods of bargaining, and filled with a dangerous contempt for each other. We have both believed in the final resort to force, and we have both believed—in our conceit—that the path of easy victory lay open before us. We have both been sharply awoken from our careless dreams by the sufferings which have fallen alike to the share of both of us. We have both passed through the fires of our own kindling; we have both reaped what we have sown; and now let us both take to heart and profit by the lesson we have learnt. Let us put from us the vainglorious talking in which we have both of us indulged. Let us put from us the passion and delirium of a fatal moment, pull ourselves together, and act with the sober sense and self-discipline that is, as we believe, the heritage of both races. Enough blood, and far more than enough, has stained hill and veldt. Let us both cry halt to our soldiers. Let the most sane-minded and level-headed man that we have in the country be sent out. Let an armistice be arranged on terms of perfect equality. Whatever may have happened before these words are printed, whether we have gained a military success or not, neither side should claim victory, neither side should be asked to confess defeat, or to undergo any humiliation. Each side should bear its own losses, whatever they may be. We should treat all this hideous drama of the last three months as a dream gone by and forgotten, as a thing that has now become simply non-existent. We should wipe it clean off the slate, leaving it to be the mere property of the historian. We should go straight back to the position of August, and take up the negotiations exactly at the point where they left the hands of Mr. Smuts and Mr. Conyngham Greene, and go steadily and patiently through the work as if it had never been interrupted.

This is all very well, but it is impossible to expect the Boers, after all the loss and misery we have inflicted upon them by our criminal policy, to go back within their own territory and begin discussions all over again. If we are sincerely sorry for what we have done (and we ought to be), we ought to offer them compensation for our misdeeds; and it is probable that such compensation would be most appreciated in the shape of territory that would make their frontier defensible, the restitution of land admittedly filched from them in the past by practices which Mr. Froude, for instance, has condemned as strongly as any one, and the cession of a port in Amatongaland, which would give them free access to the sea.

THE *Strand Magazine* for February is a very light number. The article on *La Fronde* is noticed elsewhere. Mr. Osman, the pigeon specialist, discusses these birds as messengers of war, and regrets that "military lofts had not been established in South Africa," as they would have proved invaluable at Ladysmith, Kimberley, and Mafeking. A bird, if well, may in fine weather be relied on to do 50 to 150 miles.

THE MILITARY PROBLEM.

(1) "BEATEN HOLLOW IN GENERALSHIP."

"MILES," writing in the *Contemporary Review* upon "Lessons of the War," ridicules the idea that, because the Boers have made good use of their ponies, we should therefore endeavour to fight them by converting all our army into mounted infantry. What is wanted, he says, is not more horses so much as more brains. "Nothing," he says, "could have been more lamentable than the complete neglect of all the lessons of the past which has been shown by our officers. What has been most startling on our side has been that the most commonplace experience of war, the mere A B C of the trade, has been constantly and systematically ignored by many of our own war leaders in a manner that has been, in case after case, the real cause of danger. Horrible slaughter under totally unnecessary conditions has been inflicted upon our soldiers, and we have been beaten because the men who led the Boers acted on principles which ought to have been thoroughly understood, acknowledged and known by every officer entrusted with the higher command of troops in the British army." The Boers have beaten us hollow in generalship. They have almost always known precisely what we were going to do, and have met our attacks in full preparation for them exactly as they took place. Their system of intelligence, the capacity for keeping their own counsel, their skill in obtaining information as to what their enemy was meditating, have been such as characterise wise commanders in other wars: and these qualities have been conspicuously absent from our own men.

NO STUDY OF THE PAST.

"Miles" dwells much upon the lessons which might be learned from General Stonewall Jackson's method of carrying on war when he was in command of the Confederate Army. "Miles" particularly eulogises Sir Francis Clery, who, he says, has committed the unforgivable offence of having made a careful study of the past of war. He says that in the English army it would have been considered a crime to study the Boer tactics. A man is judged not by his services in war, but by the extent to which he has succeeded in concealing the fact that he has acquired any faculty for war by previous study. The Duke of Wellington, who spent two or three hours every day in a regular elaborate study of his profession, concealed the fact that he did so from all but one most intimate friend in the English army. As a whole, all such study of war is looked upon as a thing to be avoided. Nevertheless, the absence of the study of such lessons of the past has been one of the things that has been most injurious to us in this campaign. In future we ought to increase the severity of the checks upon the promotion of inefficient officers, and eliminate all those who are shown to be ignorant of the simplest elements of the experience of war. "Miles" protests against an attempt to reconstruct the British army upon the Swiss model. We want more artillery and some more cavalry, but we require before all things that the real needs of the Empire shall be soberly considered, and strictly maintained during many years of peace.

As to the reorganisation of our army after the war, "Miles" says:—

First among those undoubtedly is that our army must be adapted to the conditions of Britain, and not to the conditions of Switzerland, which are as markedly distinct as those of two different countries can be. The defence and the power of an island State and of a great Empire in all parts of the world are so unlike the defence and the power of a little mountain-surrounded neutralised Congress of Cantons, that it is hard to understand how the mere attempt to suggest analogy between them does not set everybody a-laughing.

But probably after the war it is not the "adaptation," but the creation of an army which we shall require.

(2) "PROCRASTINATION AND PARSIMONY."

In an article entitled "Procrastination and Parsimony" Sir George Arthur, who has since volunteered to go out in the Imperial Yeomanry, complains of many things. He wants to know, for instance, why the Government refused last summer to send out troops to the Cape in defiance of the urgent representations both of their military advisers and of Sir Alfred Milner; and secondly, why no preparations were made in the shape of collecting stores, purchasing mules, procuring waggons, and engaging shipping. Then he wants to know why our artillery has been so far below the proper standard, why we have no mounted infantry to speak of, and why we knew



Sydney Bulletin.]

A SUMMER OUTING.

"When the Colonial contingents arrive the war will probably be over, and the affair will partake somewhat of the nature of a picnic."—*Daily paper three months ago.*

COLONIAL SWADDY: "Say, Mister, can you tell me where the picnic is?"

nothing at all that we ought to have known, and neglected to do all that we ought to have done. Sir George Arthur is inclined to approve of the introduction of conscription in the shape of the compulsory ballot for the militia. Upon these points Sir George Arthur requires information, and in this respect he resembles most of the men whom we meet in the street. One passage, however, in his article is worth noticing. It is that in which he says that any attempt to estimate or account for the phenomena noted during the course of the war is worth nothing if it leaves out of account the one dominant factor of the situation that we have here the first example that has occurred of the new warfare:—

The cause of this is the introduction of new weapons, productive of new effects and involving new tactics. The now well-known book of M. Bloch need not be held up as an infallible and final authority. But some, at least, of the author's

principal conclusions have received striking confirmation from recent South African experience. Without venturing upon any discussion of the methods of our generals, it is permissible to point out that the novel tactical problems presented by the New Warfare can only be solved by actual experience gradually acquired. It is unreasonable to judge such questions by standards which the progress of military science has rendered obsolete. Details apart, the one practical conclusion that emerges into chief prominence is the preponderating advantage enjoyed nowadays by a defending force armed with modern weapons, and occupying an entrenched position.

(3) "NO COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF."

In the *Fortnightly Review* Major Arthur Griffiths gives us a "Retrospect and a Forecast of the War Office." His retrospect makes us marvel that John Bull ever managed to come out at the top in any of the wars which were managed by the aid of such an absurd system as that which formerly prevailed at the War Office. I do not know that it is very much better to-day, when we learn that as the result of the Order in Council of 1895 there has been no Commander-in-Chief in the common interpretation of the term. The Secretary of State for War is supreme, and the whole responsibility for any breakdown rests with him. In the stress of conflict it is admitted that the preparation and conduct of war are best entrusted to those who have made war a profession, but this will not long survive the return of peace, even although it must be admitted that the last experiment of subordinating Lord Wolseley to Lord Lansdowne has not been very successful. The only change that can make the country absolutely safe against its foes will never be achieved until it is fully recognised that its armed strength must be manipulated and controlled by professional authority.

(4) "NO SEMBLANCE OF ORGANISATION."

The *Edinburgh Review's* article is chiefly devoted to the military side of the question. The reviewer is not very much pleased with the result of the campaign. He says:—

In the second week of December the Army Corps, which had begun to land during the second week of November, was nearly as much dispersed as the frontier garrisons in the second week of October. All semblance of organisation had well-nigh vanished. Not a single division, infantry or cavalry, was together. Scratch brigades had been hastily constituted, with scratch Staffs, and of varying strength. Divisions had lost their cavalry, their engineers, their ammunition columns, their supply columns, and in one case their batteries. Half the Army Corps was in Natal and half in Cape Colony; and it was now definitely committed to an advance by two distinct lines of operation, so far apart that one wing could do nothing to support the other and could only render indirect assistance.

(5) WHAT LORD METHUEN FORGOT.

The military correspondent of *Blackwood's Magazine* complains of the way in which Lord Methuen handled his troops at Magersfontein:—

All Saturday night they bivouacked in the open 4,000 yards from the enemy's lines; they had a cold ration, no fire or smoking was allowed, and it rained hard all night. The ground was studded with bushes and cactus hedges. At one o'clock in the morning after this cheerless night they moved off in quarter-column: it was pitch dark, the rain poured down, the wet ground was very miserable; the column was packed in as solid a block as it was possible to pack men; a guide rope stretched from front to rear to keep them together. In the dark a certain amount of confusion naturally occurred, and the companies got a little mixed up. Then at 3.45 A.M. the usual terrific firing in front broke out, and there was instant confusion: was anything else to be expected? In what condition were men who, twelve hours previously, had a cold ration, had lain on the squelching ground without cover, fires or pipes, and for the last three hours had stumbled in thick darkness through pouring rain over sloppy ground packed as tight as herrings in a barrel? What fight was left in these men? They had struggled within 200 yards of the trenches; one brave soldier was found 100 yards nearer. If men can do as much as that in the dark, what would they have done in daylight? Troops can advance in open order under cover of their own artillery without excessive loss. Lord Methuen did not recognise that Highlanders are men, not machines.

(6) THE DECIDING FACTOR.

"A Soldier," writing in *Macmillan* on the War in South Africa, predicts that—

the warfare of the future will be a war of communications, in which the deciding factor will be the possession of mobility and the intelligent use of the spade, assuming, that is to say, that the combatants are equally matched as regards their weapons. The advantages which modern fire-arms confer on the defence as opposed to the attack make it inevitable that in future each army will endeavour to so place itself that its adversary must either attack it or fall back. This result will naturally be best secured by a threat to the road or railway by which the enemy receives his supplies. Modern armies are exceedingly sensitive to every interruption to their communications. The road must be kept clear, or the army must perish.

His practical lesson is:—

Let us not howl down the Government for omitting to do what every Cabinet since the first Cabinet of all would have equally omitted, but let us on the contrary endeavour to raise an educated public opinion on military matters in this country. Let us cease to be at the mercy of the expert. There is nothing so very recondite in military science after all, as our friends the Boers are teaching us. It is very much a matter of common-sense, added to a certain amount of study and as much practical experience as possible.

(7) HOW TO TRAIN GOOD SHOTS.

Mr. W. A. Baillie-Grohman in an article entitled "British and Foreign Rifle-Shooting" tells us what we must do if we are to teach our youth to shoot. Rifle-shooting as a sport is practically unknown in this country, whereas in America and in Europe it is one of the most popular amusements of the people. In no other country is shooting so much neglected. The non-military long-range shot no doubt makes great scores, but neither American nor Continental shots consider his shooting as a good test of skill. The long-range fire which is so much in favour with our crack shots is by no means so highly esteemed in the United States or on the Continent. In the United States the ordinary practice is at 200 yards, and on the Continent the favourite length is 135 yards, and their long-range shooting is only 328 yards. In no other country in the world is so little attention paid either by the military or civilian shots as to what other countries are doing. In more than thirty years' target shooting in Europe and in America, Mr. Baillie-Grohman says he only came across one single Britisher. He thinks that if we were to take up rifle-shooting at short ranges it might become very popular.

(8) FOOD-STUFFS AND CONTRABAND OF WAR.

Mr. Thomas Barclay, writing under this head, inclines to the theory that we should regard food-stuffs as coal, which is sometimes contraband and sometimes not, according to circumstances. He says:—

I think that Great Britain would be entitled, in view of present tendencies and competent opinions, and of the special circumstances of the existing war, to exercise a *right of pre-emption* over all food-stuffs, without distinction, destined for the only port of access to the Republics. She would not, however, be warranted in *confiscating* food-stuffs without indemnity unless there were complete evidence of intent to afford direct assistance to the enemy's armed forces.

(9) OUR DISASTERS AND THEIR CAUSES.

"Diogenes," writing in the *United Service Magazine*, contributes to the discussion of our beating by the Boers an article which is much the most unsparing of any of those published in this month's magazines. "Diogenes" is wroth with Mr. Balfour for saying that we have suffered no great reverses, when neither Wellington in all his campaigns nor the Germans in all their recent campaigns lost in the aggregate as many guns as the Boers captured from us in a single week. As for not finding fault with Generals, "Diogenes" recalls the fact that the Germans in 1870 promptly superseded General Steinmetz for making a frontal attack upon the French entrenched position. He evidently thinks that some Generals ought to be superseded promptly in Africa at the present moment, for, says he:—

We cannot shut our eyes to the fact that so far in this war every fundamental principle of strategy and tactics has been violated, and the most ordinary precautions of war, which are taught to every cadet, almost entirely neglected.

ABSENCE OF COMBINATION.

The utter absence of combination in the campaign is painfully prominent. The misfortunes of Sir George White and their results appear to have paralysed the action of General Buller, who abandoned a plan of campaign that promised complete success for one that was in total contradiction to the soundest principles of the arts of war. All our adversity comes from violating principles which have been the guide of Napoleon and Von Moltke. Lord Methuen's tactics resemble those of Solima Pasha, whose frontal attack on the Shipka Pass resulted in such loss that he was promptly dismissed and disgraced. "Diogenes" would court-martial Major-General Hart for his conduct at the battle of Colenso, and he asks:—

Are the lives of our soldiers to be sacrificed to recklessness and incompetency? are our generals to learn their work, through a sea of blood of those under their command? are our arms to be defeated and our military prestige lowered, because our troops are commanded in a manner which is making us the laughing-stock of Europe?

THE ARMY A COSTLY TOY.

"Diogenes," whoever he may be, is a man of sense, and he does not hesitate to point out how closely our experience resembles that of the French in 1870. The spirit with which we entered into the war was just like that of the Second Empire, and our defeats are following in due course:—

The power of knowledge on the one side, the weakness of ignorance on the other soon worked out their natural results—so it must ever be. The air is full of recriminations, of stories of opportunities neglected, of warnings unheeded and despised. It is the system, the piling on of honours and decorations, the puffing up by the Press, which has spoilt our generals, and it is the system which has made the individuals, who should not be too severely blamed.

The moral is that we must no longer regard our army as an expensive plaything;—

Our imperial responsibilities have far outrun our military strength; to be equal to them we must become a great *military* Power, which we are not. The system must be entirely changed, and if the Empire is to be constantly extended, the nation must pay for it in flesh and blood, as well as money. The Army must be made not a pastime as now, but a serious profession, as it is in Germany, where all officers from the generals down do good eight hours of daily work and study.

(10) CHAOS AT THE WAR OFFICE.

The *Nineteenth Century* publishes an article by Mr. Spenser Wilkinson, explaining the general management of the army. It is chiefly expository although it concludes with a criticism of the appointment of the Cabinet Committee for Defence, which diminishes the collective responsibility of the Cabinet, without giving any additional guarantee of the influence upon the national preparations for war of the trained military judgment.

This article is followed up by a reprint of a paper written by Sir George Chesney, in 1891, entitled "The 'Confusion Worse Confounded' at the War Office." Sir George Chesney points out that there has been plenty of warning as to the evils attending the present haphazard way in which the army is managed, and he warns us that if its present lethargy continues the country may have some day a rude awakening. "Neither Prussia in 1806 nor France in 1870 was so culpably careless as we are now, nor invited disaster so plainly as we shall do if, after the warning given, we recklessly suffer our military administration to continue unreformed, and a system to be maintained which every inquiry made into it shows to be utterly inefficient for the purpose it is intended to fulfil."

(11) OBSOLETE INSTRUCTION.

Professor Lonsdale Hale, who is a professor at the Staff College, discusses the question as to how far the training of our army in peace time is responsible for the recent disasters in war. He shows that our drill-book is marred by a fatal non-recognition of the comparatively recent vast increase of efficiency of the infantry rank and file as destructive agents on the field of battle. The teaching of the drill-book is obsolete, insufficient and perfunctory. As you read page after page of Professor Hale's paper, you feel lost in amazement that a highly educated professional class such as our soldiers are supposed to be, could have ignored so completely the revolution that has been wrought in warfare by modern weapons. The only mercy is that the drill-book and the instructors of our soldiers do seem to have discovered that the long-bow is out of date. That they have found out, but for practical purposes, judging from some of Professor Hale's statements, their peace-training might almost have dated from the time antecedent to the discovery of fire-arms.

THE SPADE NEGLECTED.

The passage, however, which fills me with a sickening sensation of despair is that in which Professor Hale tells us that our officers have not even yet discovered the fact that the spade is the most important weapon of war which a soldier should be trained to use. The Boers in this respect are teaching us a much-needed lesson. "For," says Professor Hale, "field entrenching has died out in the British army, chiefly because our troops were absolutely forbidden to disturb the surface of the ground upon which the manœuvres take place. Field entrenching came to be looked upon as a mere formality, and so completely has field entrenching been ignored in our company training, that it is only just now, January 1900, that into part five of infantry drill have been introduced by army order certain paragraphs calling attention to the existence of engineer units and to the part they can take in co-operating in the attack and the defence. What greater condemnation could we have written than this, when Professor Hale says that the need of thoroughness in our training for regular warfare has never been really recognised? So our tactical exercises, whether on a large or a small scale, and also our attempt

at manœuvres, have been rather playing at regular war than work in earnest, and never has that game been played more amazingly than it was at the great manœuvres of 1898.

(12) HOW TO IMPROVE THE MILITIA.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, writing upon the Militia, reminds us that the Indian Mutiny broke out at the very time when we were celebrating in London the centenary of the battle of Plassy. He would abolish the Militia altogether in name, and substitute for it reserved battalions, enlistment in which would not of necessity imply more extended service than enrolment in the Militia does now. But he does not think that restriction is necessary to secure recruits. As long as they are not bound to go to India, he does not think there is any reason why they should not be allowed to go on active service abroad. "Give the militiaman something to be proud of, which he has never yet had. Cease to humiliate one part of a territorial regiment by telling it in effect that its officers are fit for no more than the duties of the drill-ground, by refusing to clothe the men properly as soldiers, and by rendering it impossible that it should ever show, except to disadvantage, beside the other part Until this method of making the Militia attractive has been tried, and has failed, it is unnecessary to consider the expediency of resorting to the Militia ballot."

Viscount de Vesci, writing upon the Militia Ballot, advocates an amended Ballot Act, which would exempt all those who have served or are still serving for a prescribed period of years, with efficiency in yeomanry or volunteers. Alike from Yeomanry, Volunteers, or Militia there must be exacted a greater efficiency in musketry and field fire, and a greater facility should be provided and powers of acquiring ranges compulsorily must be asked for by the Government. Viscount de Vesci assumes that the Government will be able and willing to present and pass through Parliament a Bill for the amendment of the Militia Ballot Act.

(13) THE DEFENCE OF LONDON.

Mr. A. Hilliard Atteridge contributes an article to *Cassell's Magazine*, on what would be done to defend London if England were at war with a great European Power. The positions which would have to be defended to prevent a rush on London would be the Northern line, extending from Tilbury to Epping; the Southern from Halstead to Aldershot, and the Western from Aldershot to Chiltern Hills. The head-quarters of the General commanding the Southern line would be at Caterham, while the other would have his head-quarters at Warley. Mr. Atteridge seems to imagine that we should have many weeks' notice before the enemy landed, whereas, as I have pointed out in another place, we should certainly not have many days. The following passage may be quoted as illustrating the way in which this writer deals with his subject :—

> If we were at war with one or more Continental neighbours, steps would at once be taken for the defence of London. If our ill fortune made invasion a nearer possibility, the arrangements already planned would be carried out in their full completeness. As soon as war was imminent the Thames defences would be first attended to. Probably in such a case a large part of our regular forces, and all the Militia that had volunteered for foreign service, would be either abroad or under orders for the defence of various parts of our wide extended Empire. The Militia and Volunteer gunners told off for the Thames forts would be mobilised and conveyed to their stations. The Volunteers would probably be called out by reliefs, half or a third of each regiment being on permanent duty at a time, and the rest ready to join them at a few hours' notice. The artillery, submarine miners, and engineers would be the first called for. Mines would be laid down, new batteries placed in position along the river; the boom would close the Medway every night; great searchlights would sweep every approach, and scouting vessels would lie well out to sea. In this service Marconi's new wireless system of telegraphy would be a priceless advantage to us. Meanwhile the land defences would not be neglected. Working parties of Militia and Volunteers and organised gangs of navvies, under the direction of engineer officers, would be throwing up the redoubts and earthwork batteries already planned along the North Downs and the Tilbury-Epping line. Not only are the plans for every work complete, but the orders are ready for the troops who will help in the work, and the requisitions for civilian labour are written out and waiting in pigeon-holes to be handed to the commanding officers. The grim possibilities of war would be suggested by the organisation of large hospitals, and the enrolment of a small army of trained nurses and doctors.

Our Intelligence Department.

IN *Cornhill* for February Major Arthur Griffiths describes the organisation and working of the "Intelligence Division" of the War Office, the present director of which is General Sir John Ardagh, "the best equipped for the control of the department of any who have exercised it." The business of the Intelligence Department is entrusted to six sub-divisions, each of which deals with a particular subject. The subjects comprise :—

(1) The collection and collation of all information with regard to the military defence of the Empire, and the examination of all schemes of defence, in the strategical and scientific aspect.

(2) The accumulation of all facts that can be obtained as to the military strength and resources of foreign Powers. This covers accurate information on the military geography of the several countries concerned, the physical features and the artificial treatment of their frontiers, and generally the value of their defensive lines. It embraces the fullest details that can be obtained of the armed strength of the three arms, not merely numbers of personnel and quantity of material, but their organisation and the system of mobilisation, or in other words of raising the peace establishment to a war footing. The same sort of information is collected and recorded from all British colonies and possessions. It is the especial duty of the department under this head to provide at short notice the comprehensive reports already mentioned, upon any of these points.

(3) Map-making in a military sense; the correcting of all existing maps by the light of latest knowledge, noting the changes made by the rectification of frontiers, the pressure of war, the improvements in the methods of moving troops by the creation of new railway lines or other communications.

(4) The translation of foreign documents received by public departments, for which purpose the staff of the office is always strengthened by the employment of officers who are skilled linguists. There are generally some to be found in Queen Anne's Gate who are familiar with one or more of the languages current in the civilised world abroad.

Pearson's for February is a very interesting production. Mr. Fyfe's paper on the electric-heat-cure claims separate notice. Major Arthur Griffiths gives a short eulogy of Lord Roberts, whose portrait adorns the cover. One of the most instructive papers is that by Mr. Allanson-Winn, C.E., on the harnessing of the sea. It is a description of Mr. Case's method of preventing land-erosion by the planting of groynes. His idea, which has been widely verified, is to make the shore assume a certain elliptical curved surface which he calls its "surface of repose"; "the sea must not be opposed except by the gentle curve which should offer no abrupt check at any one point."

XUM

SIR REDVERS BULLER.

A CHARACTER SKETCH BY MR. GOSSE.

MR. EDMUND GOSSE, who is well known as an art critic, blossoms out in a new and unexpected field of usefulness by the charming character sketch of Sir Redvers Buller which he contributes to the *North American Review* for January. It is far and away the most interesting and most intimate account of General Buller that has yet appeared in print. Mr. Gosse knows the General intimately, and he has had the advantage of the collaboration of Lady Buller in presenting General Buller as he is at home, to the American public. Upon his military career and achievements Mr. Gosse dwells but little. He tells, however, one or two things not generally known; for instance, he incidentally mentions that General Buller was so disgusted with Mr. Gladstone's policy after Majuba that he then seriously meditated leaving the army. Mr. Gosse says :—

After 1881, when he was disgusted with the action of Mr. Gladstone, Buller could hardly be dissuaded from throwing up his commission. To a friend who used with him the argument that, if he did so, his occupation would be gone, he replied : "No; I have other things to look to when I cease to be a soldier. You forget how many interests I have."

Mr. Gladstone, however, entertained a profound regard for Buller's military genius. This is illustrated by the following quaint little story :—

Once, at a dinner-party, a discussion arose as to the relative merits of the Biblical military heroes and of modern generals. Some one, who took the antique side, quoted Joshua as an instance of a soldier the like of whom could not be matched in modern history. Mr. Gladstone, in his vehement way, took this up at once. "Joshua! Joshua!" he exclaimed. "Why, Joshua couldn't hold a candle to Redvers Buller as a leader of men!"

Those against whom Buller fought as well as those whom he led had an equally high appreciation of his military genius :—

In the South African war the Zulus had various names for Sir Redvers Buller; they called him "the Steam Engine," because he was always rushing out of unexpected places, and "the Brother of the Devil," because he led to so much bereavement in their families.

But Mr. Gosse's object is not to glorify General Buller as a soldier so much as to bring into prominence his character as a man :—

Those who only know Sir Redvers Buller in his capacity as a soldier must form an incomplete conception of him. He is a very different person in Devonshire and in Pall Mall. On his Downes estate there is not a blade of grass that he has not watched, not a cottage that he has not planned, not a labourer whom he has not known from a boy. What Sir Redvers really enjoys most, next to starting off upon a campaign at short notice, is the life of a country squire.

As a country squire he is evidently a much more lovable man than he is in the army. Mr. Gosse protests against his being regarded as a saturnine, bloodthirsty martinet. But there is evidently some foundation as to the general belief of the grimness of General Buller. In proof thereof take the following saying, which Mr. Gosse quotes himself :—

One of the most eminent of living generals, a very old friend, is in the habit of saying, "Buller's company is very good for me; he tells me my faults, and I keep near him, just as the old ladies like to live near a cemetery, that I may remember my latter end."

That is a way he has in the army, but in the country he is quite different :—

Young men who have the advantage of his company in the country, in hunting or shooting with him, always find him geniality itself. And he has another very human side. He feels the infection of youth. He will enter, heart and soul, into a party of young people, marshal their entertainments for them, and even take a world of pains in coaching them for private theatricals. On these occasions he seems to have no other aim in life; he becomes the most juvenile of the juvenile.

He is passionately devoted to all kinds of sport :—

He used to be very fond of racing, and although I fancy that he has given this up, he never fails to be present at the Derby, and he is careful to fit in with his innumerable engagements as many race-meetings as he can. Everybody in the West admits that he is a first-rate judge of a horse. Until lately he was a prominent exhibitor of Red Devon cattle at Smithfield, and very successful. Although, for some reason, he seems to show no longer, he continues to take the greatest interest in his cattle. His fruit-houses and orchards occupy a great deal of his attention. He is eloquent about pines, positively boastful about melons. His special fad is apples.

Nor is it only sport which delights him. From a boy he threw himself into all manner of country pursuits. When he was a boy he nearly lost his life owing to his delight in forestry :—

Just before joining his regiment he very nearly put an end to everything. He was up in a tree in the woods at Downes, lopping, when he cut his right leg so severely that the Devonshire doctor declared it must be amputated or else he would die. Redvers Buller stoutly replied that he would rather die with two legs than live with one, and he was eventually cured. It has, however, slightly hampered his movements.

But although so fond of outdoor pursuits, he is not the typical aristocrat satirised by Lord Beaconsfield, who describes English nobles as men who live in the open air and never read books. He keeps up a splendid library, which he has enlarged with the early editions of Ruskin :—

When he was a boy he must have learned Scott's verse-romances by heart, for he retains pages of them still. But in prose Sir Redvers's tastes are definite. Two English classics travel about with him in miniature editions; he never starts on a campaign without Bacon's "Essays" and the "Essays of Elia."

In all Sir Redvers's personal tastes, I think that a leaning to the great style may be traced. In literature he prefers the masters of language; in music his predilections are classical; among modern artists, while he valued the conversation of Millais and Boehm, his most intimate friend was Leighton, in whose attitude towards art and life he seemed to find particular satisfaction.

Finally Mr. Gosse says :—

Those who know this "saturnine, bloodthirsty martinet" best will certainly think a portrait of him incomplete which does not suggest his sensitive refinement, his chivalrous feeling for women, his deep religious humility. A friend, who understands him as few do, says to me : "Whatever you omit, you must say how tender he is, only you must explain that he never lets you lean upon him, but only stands by you and teaches you to support yourself."

Altogether Mr. Gosse must be congratulated upon having produced a charming picture of his friend. I wind up by quoting a remarkable aphorism of General Buller :—

If there are two courses of action open to you, always choose the disagreeable. It is sure to be the right one.

"THE Gospel *v.* Drink" is the title of a comparison, by Harold Macfarlane in the *Sunday Magazine*, between our annual expenditure on intoxicants and on foreign missions. On evangelism the United Kingdom spends £1,355,440 a year, and on alcohol £154,480,934.

THE DECADENCE OF ENGLAND.

BY CASSANDRA, JEREMIAH AND CO.

THE monthly magazines are somewhat encouraging this month, if for no other reason than from the fact that they are so uniformly despondent. It would seem as if at last the truths we have been insisting upon for years in these columns are gaining recognition from both parties. It is difficult to say whether Unionists or Liberals are more despondent as to the evil plight in which the country finds itself at the present moment.

(1) A CRY FOR CAPACITY.

Mr. Massingham, in the *Contemporary Review*, publishes a brief but vigorous article under the above head. He begins: "What a war!" wrote a famous Englishman to me the other day—"brainless as well as conscienceless. The nation is as yet too angry to be wise, too hasty to remember. It cares little whether the war is just or unjust. It desires only military success, and it was its doubt on this point which made it turn in alarm and impatience on the evidence which Mr. Balfour's Manchester speech gave it that its governors were men lacking the qualities of strength and mental alertness, to the value of which it is just now specially sensitive. The reaction from dilettanteism playing at empire is a hopeful sign." Mr. Massingham thinks that the time has come for the nation to open its eyes to the signs of decadence which are only too evident in our midst, and upon which the war has shed so lurid a light. He says: "When the fine flower of Oxford scholarship can produce no better fruit than the administration and diplomacy of Sir Alfred Milner, it is indeed time to consider what is wrong with the Republic." We are going downhill, in Mr. Massingham's opinion, and signs of deficiency in intellectual weight are only too visible. Here is Mr. Massingham's survey of the parlous condition in which we find ourselves to-day:—

Nothing, indeed, has emerged more clearly from the present crisis than the essential deficiency, on the intellectual side, of a nation strong, indeed, and wholesome, in character, but poorly represented in almost every department of mental activity—in a word, a nation of muddlers. One does not look for moral depth, for any vital quality of faith, for moving presentments of the deeper facts of existence from a society so constituted and so satisfied with its material success as contrasted with its lack of mastery of the finer arts of living.

Therefore, it seems to me that, apart from the controversy as to the war, there rises a clear task and an abundant opportunity for those patriotic critics of English life who oppose to the idea of mere extension of Empire—an idea which our reverses in Africa have probably killed for a generation—the moral notion of the enrichment of the true wealth of the nation, namely, the character of its people. They will expect from its statesmen something more than the feeding of the national vanity, the pandering to a pride which no recent exploit of Great Britain in the field of action or of thought can be held to justify. They will ask how you can look for an efficient army so long as "smart" regiments are eaten up by snobbery, men even of moderate fortune being driven out of the service by the pressure of wealth and pleasure. Germany has organised a new industry without recalling in any of its great manufacturing centres the deplorable features of slum-life as they are seen in Liverpool and Glasgow. Norway excels us in almost every department of the arts. Excepting a writer of pleasant melodies, who, outside England, has heard of a modern English musician? We hold our staple industries; but—as American progress in the manufacture of machine tools and of printing-presses shows—not incontestably. One of the leaders in our engineering trade, relating the results of a commercial tour, informed me that he had found engineering shops in Austria and in Italy better equipped and organised than the best establishments in this country. As for English education, it hardly exists in the sense of a training of the intellect applied to the needs of a great democracy which has matched against it the shrewd wit of young America and the thorough and methodical organisation of the German people. In technical education we have made some progress; but we have hardly begun to connect primary with secondary instruction; or to adapt our Board School system to the higher intellectual needs of those who use it.

The army remains largely an aristocratic preserve. Oxford and Cambridge, to the foreign observer, seem little more than a federation of athletic clubs. The Cabinet is practically run by one family of great distinction. The poor man of ability has little chance in either political party unless he makes a good marriage or has powerful connections. Few places in modern England in careers of the first distinction are open to the talents. There are, however, deeper errors, more radical miscalculations of the forces that move the world, visible in our midst:—

It is surprising that no one among Mr. Chamberlain's party seems to be even aware that the commonness of tone that he has imparted to our controversy with the States with which we are at war has been emphasised by singular lack of mental resource and by a kind of morals comparable to those of the smart attorney, but out of place in serious statesmanship.

(2) THE EVIL PLIGHT OF ENGLAND.

In the *National Review* "An Englishman," writing upon the causes of our reverses, puts his finger boldly upon those deeper causes of English disasters to which Mr. Massingham briefly alludes. "An Englishman" says:—

Nor is it only in the fields of policy and war that the opening of a new century—for such January, 1900, is to all but pedants—finds England in an evil plight. In other directions, in many other fields she is sustaining checks or defeats. In arts and manufactures, where she has hitherto held almost unchallenged predominance, her ascendancy is being threatened or overthrown. We may talk as we will about the splendid quality of our machinery and the extreme activity of our workshops—the latter, be it observed, due mainly to the arrears which have accumulated as the result of the engineers' strike, or to the warships which must be constructed by British labour. But over our industrial heads already hangs the sword of Damocles. Coal and iron—the very essentials of the machinery trade—are now cheaper by far in Pennsylvania than in Barrow or Middlesborough. Wages are cheaper when the greater productiveness of the American workman is taken into account. The trade in light machine tools has already almost irrevocably passed from our hands to America. The trade in heavy steam-engines is passing from us to Winterthur, Zurich, and Berlin. All the best printing machinery is imported from the United States, and you can gauge the up to-dateness of a paper by asking whether its machines come from that quarter. The trade in cycles, which we for a brief while monopolised, has been lost. You never see an English cycle in Switzerland, France, Germany, or Italy. Even in the construction of ships, whether for commercial or military use, Germany and the United States now claim that they can build as cheaply, as efficiently, and as rapidly as ourselves. A United States firm, with the express purpose of demonstrating this, will this year deliver, in twenty-two months from date of laying down to completion, a large Russian battleship, a feat which England has never surpassed. German firms are delivering medium-sized cruisers in eighteen months from the date of laying down. A German-built destroyer holds the record for speed on trial, as a German-built liner holds the record for the Atlantic passage. The building of the Atbara Bridge, and the capture of an enormous trade in locomotives by the United States, are further signs which no wise man can overlook.

And if we look at our use in everyday life of the latest appliances of science, we shall observe similar backwardness. Nowhere have we so stood still as in the adoption of quick and

cheap means of communication. For a city-centred nation, such means of communication are of the extremest importance, as they offer the working-man a chance of escaping from the contaminated air of great towns to the pure atmosphere of the country, and may thus secure the race from the physical and moral decline which comes where men live herded in slums. In London the means of locomotion to-day are worse than they were in 1885.

If these be the condition of things, what must be done? "An Englishman" answers his question as follows :—

To improve our national system of education, to study history more fully and more thoroughly, to cultivate that military literature without which no really great army can come into being, to train the body as well as the mind, and the mind more thoughtfully than hitherto, are amongst our first necessities. And we must realize that a more earnest and more strenuous life must be lived by all, from highest to lowest, if our race is to keep its noble place in the world.

(3) A MORE HOPEFUL VIEW.

A retired inspector of schools, continuing his reminiscences in the February *Humanitarian*, grants the present superiority of German technical schools to ours, but declares we are rapidly gaining ground in this particular. "In the matter of elementary education we are already, as I believe, ahead of them" :—

In this opinion I am supported by a friend, a German educationalist, who tells me that in one important particular we have greatly the advantage of them, and that is the material on which the teacher has to work. He has had experience of children of almost every nationality in Europe, and "there is no better material for the hand of the school teacher than the ordinary English child," so self-dependent is he, so intelligent, so thirsting for knowledge.

This German found the explanation of this superiority in the freedom of which the English child is the product. The writer pays a warm tribute to women on School Boards. He has always found them to be amongst the most efficient members. He speaks with special fervour of the services of a Royal Princess, and insists that "the moral standard rises as you ascend the social scale."

M. Pierre de Coubertin, in the *American Review of Reviews*, boldly pronounces English education much superior to the German.

A PROTEST AGAINST EXPANSION.

AN anonymous writer in the *Westminster Review* opens the number for February with a powerful article entitled "The War and After; Empire Wreckers—Parasites not Patriots." The article is adorned with copious extracts from Carlyle and Lowell, and deals out anathemas with no stinted hand. The writer has made up his mind definitely that the doctrine of indefinite Imperial expansion is a pestilent heresy. He says :—

This insane policy of expansion for mere expansion's sake, regardless of all right or justice, decency, truth, or honour—this policy of meanness, dishonesty, and cowardice—must be abandoned once and for all if the British Empire is to be saved from utter ruin. England must put far from her her present buccaneering, if she would not, with suicidal folly, range herself against mankind.

But it is not only the danger from outside which disturbs him. He is clearly alarmed at the prospect of revolutionary trouble within :—

The danger that the very rich are running the country into is all too obvious to-day; the danger that is to be feared from the lower classes—is it not written in letters of blood and fire in the pages of the history of the French Revolution? It but adds to the danger to be for ever extending the boundaries of the Empire, while there is rottenness at the core.

The Housing of the Poor question is one which he rightly observes is much more urgent than any of the fantastic policies which have led to the squandering of so many lives and so many millions in the uttermost ends of the earth :—

Cannot the people of this country see that the present robbery and buccaneering abroad are of a piece with the robbery and buccaneering at home; that it is in the nature of things that our "Landlord Government" should aid the buccaneers, the land-grabbers of the Rand, in their fell designs? Your Landlord is your Prince of Buccaneers.

In London to-day there are nearly 400,000 people living in "the soul-destroying conditions of the one-roomed house;" and 900,000 people—more than the total population of any other city in the United Kingdom—live more than two in a room, with less than the 400 cubic feet of space to each person prescribed by the Public Health Acts; while "there are in Glasgow 31,000 one-room houses containing 100,000 people, or 3¼ persons to each room; and 53,000 two-room houses containing 263,000 persons, or 2½ to each room.

As to what should be done the *Westminster* reviewer has very clear ideas. He has a set programme under five heads, to wit :—

(1) To cry HALT! To insist upon an armistice—in order that, before our armies fall upon the devoted Republics in overwhelming numbers a last effort, and a genuine effort, may be made to settle our difficulties peacefully—by arbitration or otherwise.

(2) It is the duty of the Liberal Party to insist upon a just, a liberal, nay, a generous, settlement of our differences with the Boers—a settlement in the best interests of both countries—not in the interests of the speculators.

(3) It is the duty of the Liberal Party to insist upon a full, free, and impartial inquiry into the hidden causes, the secret intrigues, and the dishonourable wire-pulling that led up to this war.

In their own interest—if they be guiltless—and in the public interest, Cecil John Rhodes, Joseph Chamberlain, and Alfred Milner should be put upon their trial; and the Hawkesley *dossier*, part of which has already been published, with damning effect, in the *Independance Belge*, must be published in full in order that this unspeakable crime may be sheeted home to the guilty.

(4) The War Office scandals must also be thoroughly investigated, and steps must be taken to put the army upon a proper footing.

(5) *It is the bounden duty of the Liberal Party to be upright and downright, honest and businesslike in regard to domestic reforms.*

His ideas as to the domestic reforms that should be carried out are—Legislation, Land Laws, Taxation of Land Values, Old Age Pensions, Free Breakfast Table, Payment of Members, Abolition of the House of Lords, etc. He concludes his paper by the following remarks :—

Let us have plain speaking and honest dealing. They are the *sine quâ non* of national stability. Let the Liberal Leaders, the Liberal Press, the Liberal Party, and the Nonconformist Conscience array themselves on the side of right and justice—on the side of "Mankind and the Maker of Men"—and against buccaneering, whether abroad or at home.

THE *Humanitarian* for February gives an account, by F. Lees, of the Isis-worship conducted in Paris by Count and Countess Macgregor. They believe in gods innumerable and infinite. Their Bible is the Egyptian book of the dead. Their numbers, small at present, are said to be increasing. Rosa M. Barrett, writing on crime in Ireland, reports a general decrease. Four thousand convicts in custody in 1854 have sunk to 343 in 1898, and female convicts in all Ireland now number only 17.

PAINTING THE BOERS BLACK.

By George Lacy.

Mr. George Lacy, who travelled for two years as a trader in the Transvaal, paints a picture of the Boers, in the *North American Review* for January, which is black enough to satisfy the worst enemies of President Kruger. I am, however, not disposed to accept all that Mr. Lacy says about the Boers for gospel, because in a small matter into which he brings my name he shows that accuracy of statement is by no means his strong point. He says, for instance :—

Men of Mr. Stead's class, whose knowledge is apparently derived from a superfluous stock of sentimentality, try to persuade their readers and hearers that the Boers are a clean-living race, puritanical in their morals, and worthy on those grounds alone of our highest respect and admiration. It is not true.

I have not of course had Mr. Lacy's advantages of personal study of the Boers, as my line of business never led me to travel with wagon through the country, but I have taken such pains as is possible to a man in my position to read what has been written by those who have been there, and I certainly cannot plead guilty to Mr. Lacy's accusation as to my having idealised the Boer, nor have I ever stated that they were puritanical in their morals. At the same time, the absence of coloured half-breeds from the Transvaal leads me to think twice, or even thrice, before I accept Mr. Lacy's authority, when he says :—

Immoral relations with their coloured female dependents—whether they call them slaves, indentured apprentices, or hired servants—whatever they may be now, were but a few years ago so common as to be practically universal. I am not speaking at haphazard. My knowledge is derived from years of observation in many scores, nay, hundreds, of Boer houses. Apart from these immoralities, it must be said that the home life of the Boer was fairly pleasant.

But Mr. Lacy will admit nothing to the credit of the Boers. He even denies that they have any love for their country. He says :—

We hear a great deal about the Boers' love for their country, and their willingness to shed the last drop of their blood in its defence. Those who talk thus know nothing whatever about the matter. The Boer has no country. He does not know the meaning of patriotism. He is nomad by nature.

As for his religion, Mr. Lacy is equally contemptuous :—

His God teaches him neither ethics nor morals; He is God the Warrior and God the Protector, and nothing more. He is the God of the Pentateuch, and therefore the Boer ethic is the ethic of the Jews in the Wilderness, supplemented by additions resulting from his peculiar life in the midst of wild animals and wilder men. How far his fanatical belief that he is God's special favourite enters into his life, apart from making him arrogant, is not easy to determine. He is regular in his observances of the forms of worship which his circumstances have created for him; but except in times of peril the influence of his religious belief is not otherwise traceable.

As they have no morals and no religion to speak of, it is not surprising to hear on the same authority that they have no intelligence :—

They intermarried until the whole State became one vast family, and with this intermarriage their intellects grew debased. And thus they gradually lost much that makes man manly and attractive.

One of the most amusing things in Mr. Lacy's article is that in which he argues that as the Boers live by the chase they are, in fact, a vast community of professional butchers, who can hardly be expected to be other than savage and cruel. Considering that the habit of living by the chase was the custom of the whole human race at a time when much of our knightly ideas of chivalry were developed, Mr. Lacy's professional-butcher theory does not carry us very far. The article, however, is interesting, although very humiliating, to us English, for if Mr. Lacy is right the picked flower of the British army has been out-manœuvred and baffled by a degenerate race of debased intellect. On the whole, I prefer to believe that the men who have held us at bay so long have not entirely lost all the qualities that make men manly and attractive.

ENGLAND AND THE TRANSVAAL.

By Lord Grey.

Lord Grey so seldom contributes to periodical literature that we cordially welcome his appearance in the January *North American Review*. He writes upon England and the Transvaal, and sets forth with characteristic vigour and sincerity the case against the Boers from the Outlander point of view. As this case has been so frequently set forth in the Review of Reviews for years past, there is nothing in his narrative that would be new to any of our readers. But it is interesting to quote what Lord Grey has to say concerning the Jameson Raid. He says :—

It is impossible for any fair-minded man to deny, in view of the intolerable grievances of which they were the victims, that the Uitlanders were perfectly justified in endeavouring to obtain by arms that redress which they had found it absolutely impossible to obtain by constitutional methods. Unfortunately their cause was put out of court for a time by the fatal blunder of Dr. Jameson's ill-starred intervention. While British sympathies would most undoubtedly have sided with a spontaneous insurrection, on the part of a large down-trodden population, against the oppression of a tyrannical oligarchy, they would have nothing to say to an insurrection improperly stimulated from without.

Lord Grey says that the President of the Orange Free State has had German artillery officers diligently engaged for the last three years in teaching the Boers of the Free State to use the most scientific modern artillery. And in April last President Kruger placed an order on the Continent for the supply of eighty thousand rifles and twenty million rounds of ammunition. The guns then ordered only arrived in the Transvaal just before the ultimatum.

Of course as to the war itself Lord Grey is jubilant, being thoroughly convinced of its justice. The following passage, which he quotes from his friend Mr. Cowen, in the *Newcastle Daily Chronicle*, puts the case for our attack upon the Transvaal about as well as it can be stated :—

What, then, is England fighting for? It is impossible to answer this question in better language than that used by Mr. Joseph Cowen, for many years the Radical member for Newcastle-on-Tyne : "We are fighting to prevent men of British blood from being treated as 'helots' on British territory, by a sordid oligarchy which British arms saved from extinction and British generosity endowed with autonomy. We want racial equality. The Boers want racial ascendency. That's the difference. We are at war for the purpose of preventing our brethren in South Africa from being taxed without representation; from being placed under the control of courts whose judges take their orders from a corrupt Executive; from being refused the right to carry arms, while their oppressors flourish theirs with insolent brutality; from being compelled to contribute to schools in which English is treated as a foreign tongue; in short, from being denied the elementary rights of self-government."

Lord Grey might, if he had wished to vindicate his own prescience, have referred to the fact that months before the ultimatum he publicly demanded the immediate despatch of an army corps to South Africa.

WHAT OUR NEIGHBOURS THINK OF US.

RUSSIA.

THE *Vestnik Evropi* for December points out the great contradictions between the Hague Conference, with its solemn declarations in the spirit of peace and humanity, and the slaughter in South Africa undertaken by the government of the most cultured and civilised power in the world. While England was defending at the Hague the ideas of peace (declaring at the same time against alleviating the horrors of war), Mr. Chamberlain was gradually preparing to strike a final blow at the Transvaal, according to the programme of Mr. Cecil Rhodes.

The *Vestnik Evropi* goes on to explain the aim of Sir Alfred Milner's original demands which were made in order to get a majority in the Volksraad, to elect as president an Englishman and to legally transfer the government of the Transvaal to the English. In vain did the Transvaal protest that nowhere in the world have foreigners any share in the legislature and the government, without first being naturalised, and that miners and others without fixed abode and means of subsistence could certainly not aspire to the franchise.

The diplomatic campaign of Mr. Chamberlain produced an extremely painful impression; its harsh and provocative tone, its insincere tricks and sophisms, gradually revealing a perspective of open violence. Then, to the astonishment of everyone, the weak and insignificant Boer Republic not only was not frightened by the British threats, but with great courage went to meet the danger, declaring war before England had all her preparations made. The ultimatum of the 9th October seemed an act of folly, but the consequences have quite justified that heroic step.

Humiliating defeat was the result of boasting. To divide the skin of a bear before he is killed is always unpracticable; but to declare to the enemy one's determination to destroy him, when not only he is not yet conquered, but, on the contrary, he himself is victorious, was only the result of increasing his resistance and artificially giving to the war a fiercer character, thus closing the way against any compromise.

THE UNITED STATES.

The *National Review* does not share Mr. Chamberlain's delusion as to the popularity of the War in the United States. The editor refers to the subject in his chronique, and the Washington correspondent, Mr. M. C. Bradley, speaks very strongly upon the subject. The editor says:—

> In Washington it is becoming an article of the Democratic faith that the Republican Administration has "behind the backs of the American people," according to current clap-trap, entered into an offensive and defensive alliance with England, and it is hinted that the President may be compelled to clear himself of this absurd aspersion by some anti-English demonstration. We should not be in the least astonished at anything that might happen anywhere.

Mr. Bradley thus sums up his survey of American opinion:—

> Referring to the contingents which Canada has contributed for the defence of the Empire, the *Sun* says: "For many years Africa has been virtually Europe. For an army to leave North America on an expedition of African conquest is wholly without precedent, and pregnant with international complications to which the United States are traditionally averse."
>
> We know what that means. It is a hint to the Democrats to charge the Republicans with allowing the Monroe Doctrine to be violated. It is an additional argument for the annexation of Canada; it is an additional argument why there must be no settlement of the Alaskan Boundary question. That to-day the Northern and Western Democrats (for, somewhat curiously, the Southern Democrats have once more split with their Party on this issue), the Democratic Press, speaking broadly, and the papers under the terrorism of the Irish vote, are bitterly opposed to England; the Republicans and the Republican press are hoping that England will win, but are beginning to get nervous, fearing that a prolongation of the war may produce awkward political complications.

GERMANY.

A German lady, writing in the *National Review* on the "Present Feeling in Germany towards England," tells us pretty frankly what our German cousins think of us:—

> The German opinion of England is not, at present, flattering. "Is it possible," I asked myself when the war broke out, and I heard the conduct of the English discussed wherever I went, "is it possible that they should be so bad!" For I found a certain difficulty in believing that of all European nations England is the most corrupt, treacherous, and base; that she cares for nothing but her own advantage; that she is hypocritical past belief; that she is brutal beyond the average brutality of barbarians; that she is covetous and dishonourable in all her dealings, and that he is a fool who puts his trust in her word.
>
> Many people in Germany are of opinion that England is in decadence, that she is too rich, and is paying the usual penalty for a surfeit of the good things of life. She has, they say, grown fat, sleepy, secure, and careless, big in words and small in deeds, and that her tendency even now to call actions that have only just escaped being defeats splendid victories, is neither the spirit in which great victories are won nor the spirit that inspired her in past years, when the envy with which other nations regarded her was mixed with a very genuine admiration.
>
> When the war against the Boers began, there was a very general feeling of indignation in Germany against England, and it will need the entire skill of English statesmen to efface the extraordinarily unfavourable impression that England's foreign policy has since made. This will be the more difficult owing to the prevailing conviction—whether just or not it is hardly possible as yet to tell—that England's policy has taken its present direction chiefly on account of the influence of certain financial circles and mine owners, and that Transvaal gold has exercised the same fatal fascination on English statesmen that the Rheingold did on the heroes of the German legend. This conviction has seemed justified by the discovery that England has plunged totally unprepared into the present war; but, in her eagerness to secure the golden eggs, she has placed the life of the goose that lays them in jeopardy, although it is evident that her financial and intellectual preponderance in the Transvaal is so great that a few years of waiting would have obtained for her all she wanted, without the necessity of firing a shot.

The Second Spray of White Heather.

"SYBIL," in the February *Girl's Realm*, writes on the Queen's daughters as girls. She gives besides the well-known story of the engagement of the Princess Royal, its less known sequel:—

> Prince Frederick was visiting at Balmoral, and he and the young Princess were out riding together. It was early autumn, and the heather was blooming on the hillsides, and as they rode along Prince Frederick saw some lovely white heather, a rare kind which, in the language of flowers, has a tender significance. Dismounting and gathering a spray, he presented it to the Princess Royal, and so their troth was plighted. But now comes the sequel, which is not so generally known, and which is, I think, the most charming part of our Princess Royal's love story. More than thirty years had passed away, and the Crown Prince and Princess of Germany were again together at Balmoral. One afternoon the Prince went by himself up the mountain side, and returning with a bunch of white heather, he went to the room where his wife was sitting, and laying it on her lap said, "I gathered it at the same spot." This occurred only a year before his death, and a few months before he became the Emperor of Germany.

RAILWAY CANDIDATES FOR PARLIAMENT.

MR. TUGMAN, who writes in a bold, bluff, peremptory style, publishes an article in the *Westminster Review* in favour of the nationalisation of the English railways. And by way of bringing about this thing he calls upon the electors to return railway candidates to Parliament. He begins his paper by the following figures :—

The railways of the United Kingdom are the most expensive in the world, and stand to-day destroying internal industries in all its branches. The revenue of railways is enormous. Passenger and parcel traffic for fifteen companies for the half-year was £17,300,000 for 1897, and £18,000,000 for 1898. Merchandise grew from £10,000,000 in 1897 to £11,000,000 in 1898, and each year a corresponding advance takes place. Gross receipts for the half-year show £38,000,000 and an increase of £1,400,000 over the previous year. Working expenses are about £22,000,000, leaving a sum of £16,000,000.

He then sets forth the various inequalities of railway rates and the extent to which high rates handicap English producers :—

Belgium can send its iron 100 miles by rail to Antwerp and thence by sea to London for considerably less than is charged from Staffordshire to London. Finished iron and steel are transferred on the Belgian railways at an average of ·51 per ton per mile ; in England the rates vary from 1d. to 1½d. per ton per mile. Instances can be multiplied indefinitely through every class of goods. The charges for home-grown vegetable produce are far above what is charged for foreign produce, favoured by special import rates by the railway companies, *and the difference paid by the British farmer is equal to £2 per acre on the cost of British land.*

To remedy this state of things he would make a direct appeal to the electorate :—

No use fighting the companies through the House of Commons, for are not the bulk of its members shareholders? No use making the attempt through the House of Lords, for there we find members chairmen and directors. So the remedy must lie with the voice of the elector, when the elector has been educated to the fact.

Proposition. For Railway Reform. Nationalisation of Railways.

Advantages. Markets nearer home best known to traders. Our farmers could cultivate more wheat. No waste of energy, time, capital, or damage on way by sending to markets farther off. Ease, to some extent, surplus of congested population. Give employ to people at home. Make many happy and contented. Reduce gambling, crime, and evil consequences of drink. Would reduce taxation £8,000,000 annually.

The Empire would not be at the mercy of the foreigners for food . . . Let every honest-minded man look to the national needs — crying needs — of his country, the overcrowdings, children dragged up in the filthy slums of London, overcrowded like brute beasts, a vanishing agriculture, a desolate and neglected and deserted country, ruined and crippled by railway monopoly. The railway question is the thin edge of reform, the remedy for meeting a gloomy outlook, and a first step towards putting the Empire once more on the foundation of prosperity for the good of the honey-bees of the Empire. Support a railway candidate.

BESIDES Mr. Edward Dicey's pronouncement on the causes of the war and Mr. Holt Schooling's ingenious suggestion for making novel-plots by chance, the *Pall Mall Magazine* for February contains few articles of serious moment. Among these may be mentioned Lady Fairlie-Cuninghame's historical sketch of St. John's Order old and new, entitled "At St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell," and Mr. T. C. Hepworth's description of the cutting and polishing of gems. The frontispiece is a fine photogravure of Albert Moore's "Yellow Marguerites."

SHOULD LADIES SMOKE?

IN the *Lady's Realm* this vexed question is discussed at some length by five well-known ladies. Ayes, 4; Noes, 1. Majority in favour, 3. It should be remarked, however, that the Ayes are given with reservations.

"Of course they should, if they like it," says the Princess Gagarine, although she continues :—"Personally I dislike it heartily, and nothing would make me take it up," and adds that "no woman would smoke cigars and look as horrid as she does unless she really found some pleasure in it." On the whole, the Princess attaches so many qualified protests to her vote that the pro-smokers had better regard her as somewhat of a broken reed.

The Hon. Mrs. Chetwynd thinks that "it depends upon the *how* and the *when*, and the *where* and the *why*." But few will be disposed to contradict her when she asserts that—"Nothing can look worse than to see a woman lounging about at a railway station with perhaps a cigar in her mouth and a vulgar swagger worthy of that cigar." If, however, a woman is only to smoke when she has satisfied herself that her doing so will annoy and shock no one, it is to be feared that her chances of enjoying a cigarette will be—at all events, for the present—greatly limited. The oft-urged argument against smoking, on the ground of the smell of stale tobacco, Mrs. Chetwynd dismisses at once. "This," she says, "any refined woman gets rid of very easily" ; while the chief argument upon which she bases her defence is that "women have to bear, often in silence, much that so essentially tries the nerves, that no solace or soothing influence should be denied them." Men can get away from those "incessant little worries" which often make woman's existence so harassing. She adds, however, that—"Where those whom a woman is bound to consider have a fixed and rooted objection to a woman smoking (even the postprandial cigarette), of course she must resign herself to the deprivation."

Miss Meresia Nevil argues that what is sauce for the gander is also sauce for the goose. She also is strongly of opinion that it depends "*how* it is done and *where* it is done, and a lady will never do it when it is likely to annoy or give offence."

Mrs. Hugh Fraser assures us that "any woman who sits, as I do, seven and sometimes eight hours a day at her writing-table will find that there are moments when a good cigarette is like the gift of a new head." She half apologises for her old-fashioned belief that in such matters we should consult the feelings of our men, and concludes with the sound advice : "Learn how to do it before making an exhibition of yourself ; don't make faces ; don't inhale, and avoid cheap cigarettes."

Miss Evelyn Lang, on the contrary, replies to this delicate question, "In my opinion, most decidedly not." Who can imagine, she says, a smoking mother tending her child, or a smoking nurse watching a patient? The argument of the unhealthiness of the habit, so lightly disposed of by some of the writers, weighs heavily with her. She is probably right in her idea that a woman who wants to smoke will smoke, "but," she exclaims, "I think her a horrid, unfeminine creature for all that, and I hope men will shun her as she deserves : there is nothing more likely to bring her to her senses."

THE wonderful ways in which sand groups itself under the influence of wind and moisture are set forth in a well illustrated paper on "Desert Sand-dunes Bordering the Nile Delta," by Mr. Vaughan Cornish, in the *Geographical Journal* for January.

WHAT PAPISTS MUST BELIEVE OR PERISH.

CARDINAL VAUGHAN'S TEST FOR MR. ST. GEORGE MIVART.

IN the previous number of this REVIEW I quoted at some length from Mr. St. George Mivart's remarkable article in the *Fortnightly Review*. He has not had long to wait to discover how narrow are the limits of a Church which he imagined was broadly Catholic. On the Feast of St. Peter's Chair Cardinal Vaughan issued to all the Roman Catholic clergy of Westminster a formal but peremptory notice forbidding any priest to administer the sacraments to Dr. St. George Mivart because, having rendered his orthodoxy suspect, he had failed after three notifications to sign the annexed profession of faith. At the same time the Cardinal inhibited Dr. St. George Mivart from approaching the sacraments.

It is extremely interesting to know what is the new cast-iron test or formula of doctrine, a refusal to sign which brings upon the Roman Catholic the refusal of the sacraments, and all the consequences attaching thereto. I think, therefore, that my readers will be glad to have this compendium of Roman doctrine issued on authority. It will at least be a handy guide to the difficulties which they must surmount if they should at any time desire to make their peace with Rome. Here it is *verbatim et literatim* as it appeared in the *Times*:—

FORMULA.

I hereby declare that, recognising the Catholic Church to be the supreme and infallible guardian of the Christian faith, I submit therein my judgment to hers, believing all that she teaches, and condemning all that she condemns. And in particular I firmly believe and profess that Our Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages, in the fulness of time, for us men and for our salvation, came down from Heaven and was conceived by the Holy Ghost, and born of the Virgin Mary—that is to say, that the same Jesus Christ had no man for His father, and that St. Joseph was not His real or natural father; but only His reputed or foster father.

I therefore firmly believe and profess that the Blessed Virgin Mary conceived and brought forth the Son of God in an ineffable manner by the operation of the Holy Ghost, and absolutely without loss or detriment to her Virginity, and that she is really and in truth, as the Catholic Church most rightly calls her, the "Ever Virgin"; that is to say, Virgin before the birth of Christ, Virgin in that birth, and Virgin after it, her sacred and spotless Virginity being perpetually preserved from the beginning, then, and for ever afterwards.

I therefore condemn and reject as false and heretical the assertion that doubt or denial of the Virgin Birth of Christ or the perpetual Virginity of the Blessed Mary, Mother of God, is—or at any future time ever can be in any sense whatever—consistent with the Holy Catholic faith. (*Cf.* Nicene and Apostles' Creed and Constitution of Paul IV., "Cum Quorundam," and Clement VIII., "Dominici Gregis.")

I believe and profess that Our Lord Jesus Christ, after His death and burial, rose again from the dead, and that His Body glorified in His Resurrection is the same as that in which He suffered and died for us upon the Cross. I reject and condemn the statement that the Body of Christ rotted in the grave or suffered corruption as false and heretical, and contrary to the Holy Catholic faith now and in all future time.

I firmly believe and profess in accordance with the Holy Council of Trent that the first man Adam, when he transgressed the command of God in Paradise, immediately lost the holiness and justice in which he had been constituted, and that he incurred through that prevarication the wrath and indignation of God, and that this prevarication of Adam injured, not himself alone, but his posterity, and that by it the holiness and justice received from God were lost by him, not for himself alone, but for us all. (*Cf.* Council of Trent, Session V.).

I firmly believe and profess that our Lord died upon the cross, not merely (as Socinus held) to set us an example or an "object lesson" of fidelity unto death, but that He might give Himself "a redemption for all" by "bearing our sins in His body upon the tree," that is, by making a true and full satisfaction to the offended justice of God for the sins original and actual of all men, and that these sins are taken away by no other remedy than the merit of the "one mediator, our Lord Jesus Christ" (1 Tim. ii. 5), who has reconciled us to God in His own blood; "made unto us justice, sanctification, and redemption" (1 Cor. i. 30. *Cf.* Council of Trent, Session V.).

I reject and condemn all doctrines which deny the reality and transmission of original sin, and the perfect sufficiency of the atonement by which man is reconciled to God in the blood of Jesus Christ, as false and heretical, and contrary to the Holy Catholic faith now and at all future time.

I firmly believe and profess that the souls of men after death will be judged by God, and that those who are saved will "go into everlasting life" (Matt. xxv. 46), and those who are condemned "into everlasting punishment." I reject as false and heretical all doctrines which teach that the souls in Hell may eventually be saved, or that their state in Hell may be one which is not of punishment. (*Cf.* Constitution of Council of Lateran IV.).

In accordance with the Holy Councils of Trent and of the Vatican, I receive all the books of the Old and New Testament with all their parts as set forth in the fourth session of the Council of Trent, and contained in the ancient Latin edition of the Vulgate, as sacred and canonical, and I firmly believe and profess that the said Scriptures are sacred and canonical—not because, having been carefully composed by mere human industry, they were afterwards approved by the Church's authority, not merely because they contain revelation with no admixture of error, but because, having been written by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost, they have God for their author and have been delivered as such to the Church herself. Wherefore, in all matters of faith or morals appertaining to the building up of Christian doctrine, I believe that to be the true sense of Holy Scripture which our Holy Mother the Church has held and now holds, to whom the judgment of the true sense and interpretation of Holy Scripture belongs. (*Cf.* Council of Trent, Session IV.; Council of the Vatican, Dogmatic Constitution of the Catholic Faith, chap. ii., can. ii.)

I firmly believe and profess that the doctrine of faith which God has revealed has not been proposed like a philosophical invention to be perfected by human ingenuity, but has been delivered as a Divine deposit to the spouse of Christ, to be faithfully kept and infallibly declared, and that therefore that meaning of the sacred dogmas is to be perpetually retained which our Holy Mother the Church has once declared, and that that meaning can never be departed from, under the pretence or pretext of a deeper comprehension of them. I reject as false and heretical the assertion that it is possible at some time, according to the progress of science, to give to doctrines propounded by the Church a sense different from that which the Church has understood and understands, and consequently that the sense and meaning of her doctrines can ever be in the course of time practically explained away or reversed. (*Cf.* "Dogmatic Constitution of the Vatican on Catholic Faith," chap. iv., can. iv.)

Moreover, I condemn and revoke all other words and statements which in articles contributed by me to the *Fortnightly Review* and the *Nineteenth Century*, or in any other of my writings, are found to be in matter of faith or morals contrary to the teaching of the Holy Catholic faith according to the determination of the Apostolic See; and in all such matters I submit myself to the judgment of the said See, receiving all that it receives, and condemning all that it condemns.

DR. MIVART'S REPLY.

Dr. Mivart refused to sign the Formula. He says:—

As to what you say about "private judgment," all of us, however submissive to authority, must, in the last resort, rest upon the judgment of our individual reason. How otherwise could we know that authority had spoken at all, or what it had said? It is impossible to accept anything as true which is a

contradiction in terms. Upon that truth all theological reasoning is based, and all other reasoning also.

In my judgment an acceptance and profession of the above-cited portion of the document [that relating to the nature of the inspiration of the Bible] sent me would be equivalent to an assertion that there are no errors, or altogether false statements, or fabulous narratives, in the Old and New Testament, and that I should not be free to hold and teach, without blame, that the world was not created in any six periods of time; that the story of the serpent and the tree is altogether false; that the history of the Tower of Babel is a mere fiction devoid of any particle of truth; that the story of Noah's Ark is also quite erroneous, as again that of the plagues of Egypt; that neither Joshua nor Hezekiah interfered with the regularity of solar time; that Jonah did not live within the belly of any kind of marine animal; that Lot's wife was never turned into a pillar of salt; and that Balaam's ass never spoke. I only put these forward as a few examples of statements (denials) which it seems to me any one who holds that "the Books of the Old and New Testament, with all their parts, were written by the inspiration of the Holy Ghost and have God for their author" ought not and could not logically or rationally make. If, however, your Eminence can authoritatively tell me that Divine inspiration or authorship does not (clerical errors, faults of translation, etc., apart) guarantee the truth and inerrancy of the statements so inspired, it will, in one sense, be a great relief to my mind and greatly facilitate the signing of the document.

To this appeal Dr. Mivart received no satisfactory answer. So he refused to sign. He explains that he had been compelled to abandon his former ardent advocacy of Catholicism and his long-settled beliefs by the Papal Encyclical of 1893, declaring the verbal inspiration of the Scriptures to be a vital article of the Church's creed. He observes:—

To me it is plain that God's veracity and His incapability of deceit are primary truths without which revelation is impossible. The teaching then of Leo XIII., addressed dogmatically to the whole Church, comes to this: Every statement made by a canonical writer must be true in the sense in which he put it forward—whether as a historical fact or a moral instruction. Thus it is now evident that a vast and impassable abyss yawns between Catholic dogma and science, and no man with ordinary knowledge can henceforth join the communion of the Roman Catholic Church if he correctly understands what its principles and its teachings really are unless they are radically changed. For who could profess to believe the narrative about the Tower of Babel, or that all species of animals came up to Adam to be named by him? Moreover, amongst the writings esteemed "canonical" by the Catholic Church are the book of Tobit and the second book of Maccabees, and also the story which relates how, when Daniel was thrown a second time into the lions' den, an angel seized Habbacus, in Judea, by the hair of his head and carried him, with his bowl of pottage, to give it to Daniel for his dinner. To ask a reasonable man to believe such puerile tales would be to insult him. Plainly the Councils of Florence, Trent, and the Vatican have fallen successively into greater and greater errors, and thus all rational trust in either Popes or Councils is at an end.

And he closes: "I categorically refuse to sign the profession of faith. Nevertheless, as I said, I am attached to Catholicity as I understand it, and to that I adhere."

In his last letter Dr. Mivart says:—

It has long been painful to me to think of the teaching given in Catholic schools and often proclaimed from the pulpit. There need be small surprise at the opposition existing in France to the authoritative teaching of fables, fairy tales, and puerile pestilent superstitions. Happily I can now speak with entire frankness as to all my convictions. *Liberavi animam meam.* I can sing my *Nunc dimittis* and calmly await the future.

SIR EDWARD CLARKE AT BROWNING HALL.

"THE COMPANIONSHIP OF BOOKS."

THE working men of Walworth gave an enthusiastic welcome to Sir Edward and Lady Clarke on the occasion of their visit to the Browning Settlement on Sunday, January 28th. The ex-Solicitor-General came to distribute prizes to members of the Pleasant Sunday Afternoon Brotherhood. The reception accorded to Sir Edward showed how deeply his recent action—crowning a great career—has impressed the heart of the industrial classes. An allusion by the chairman to the supreme tribute which their visitor had paid to the authority of conscience drew forth round after round of applause. Sir Edward spoke on the Companionship of Books. Books he described as the best, the pleasantest, the kindest friends one could ever have. They were always in good temper, always at home, and never denied themselves to any one. Even apart from translations of foreign and ancient works—what a magnificent literature was our own! So splendid was it that it would tax the industry of a Gladstone, the memory of a Macaulay, and the age of a Methusaleh to realise its glories. Sir Edward contrasted the literary output of the decade 1850-59, when he was traversing the years of youth between ten and twenty—the period of life most alive to the influences of literature—with the literary output of recent years. Now at the end of the century we had nothing like these works to boast of. There had been lately a great deal of public feeling and something like a competition of bards to give expression to the enthusiasm that had undoubtedly been felt. Their productions had chiefly appeared in the *Times;* and the strongest condemnation—and at the same time the most correct account of them—was to say that the best of all was written by the Poet Laureate! At this home-thrust there was a great burst of laughter. Sir Edward went on to say how he pitied the youths of the present day who lived amid such literary poverty. They had, however, a remedy, and that was to avoid following literature down to the gutter into which it had run.

WHAT WALWORTH READS.

The prizes distributed were purchased by the men's own weekly penny, won by their attendances, and selected by themselves. This was the eleventh half-yearly distribution of the kind since the Settlement began. The selection has shown each time an ascending standard of taste and appreciation. Among the books chosen this January were works of Dickens (always chief favourite), Scott, Max O'Rell, Charles Kingsley, John Ruskin, Robert Browning, Lord Tennyson, Russell Lowell, John Bunyan, John R. Green, shorter histories of the Epoch and Empire Series, scientific works, Plato's Republic, and several hymn books and Bibles.

WHAT WALWORTH NEEDS.

These selections made by working men, living in the most crowded Parliamentary division of London, are a reminder of the influence exerted by the Settlement. They press home more forcibly the need of providing such wretchedly housed men with a better adjunct to home than is afforded by the gin palace, and of giving them superior opportunities for study and recreation. With this end in view the Settlement has secured a commanding site for a men's clubhouse with a coffee-bar open to the public. The total cost of building and furnishing is put at £5,000, towards which over £1,300 have been promised. The Warden (F. Herbert Stead, Browning Settlement, Walworth, S.E.) will be glad to receive donations.

THE FIRST WOMAN'S DAILY.

THE *Strand Magazine* for February contains an interview by Frederick Dolman with the acting editor of the first daily paper produced entirely by women for women. The dream of the American woman has become the reality of the Frenchwoman :—

Women form the majority of the population in France. Thousands of women, spinsters or widows, are living in independence of men. Women pay taxes, though they cannot vote, contribute by their manual or intellectual labour to the wealth of the nation, and claim the right to be heard on all questions pertaining to the society of which they are members equally with men. *La Fronde*, a women's journal for women, will be the faithful echo of their feelings, wants and claims.

Thus did Mme. Durand, the proprietor and editor of this successful venture, now more than two years old, introduce her project to a sceptical and slightly scoffing world. From prophesying that this fad would not last a month--

the press generally gave the fair new-comer something better than a chivalrous welcome, and 200,000 copies were sold. In a short time the sound editorship, accurate information, and philosophic style of *La Fronde* caused it to be dubbed "the *Times* in petticoats"—a sobriquet which its conductors smilingly accepted as a high compliment.

The poster of *La Fronde* is Mlle. Dufau's fine symbolical picture—

of the women of the country, whether in the costume of the peasant or in that of the nun, joining hands together and acclaiming the newspaper as the herald of the enfranchisement of their sex.

La Fronde owes everything to the energy of Mme. Durand, the wife of a well-known deputy, which afforded her an opportunity for gaining a knowledge of politics which, under the title "Notes d'une Frondeuse," and over the signature of "Séverine," she daily turns to good account in the pages of *La Fronde*. Before she began editing a paper of her own, she used to contribute articles to *Le Figaro*.

Of the staff of *La Fronde* we are told :—

About a dozen ladies were employed as members of the indoor staff, as writers, sub-editors, and reporters, all of whom came practically fresh to the routine work of a newspaper office. Besides these, there were twenty or thirty regular contributors to the columns of *La Fronde*, most of whom had had previous journalistic experience in writing occasionally for other papers.

It has a financial editor, who divides her attentions between the Stock Exchange and the theatre ; a sporting editor in gymnasium dress, a reporters' room, an editorial sanctum, and a *salon*, where—

ladies come and take afternoon tea or a glass of wine, read the paper, or chat with their friends for half-an-hour or so. Now and again, it is the scene of evening parties at which Madame Durand acts as hostess. On such occasions you would meet there not merely the leaders of the "woman's movement" in France, but also a company of the most distinguished men and women of Paris in politics, art, literature, and journalism.

In the composing-room are employed about twenty women, and a proof reader, but the actual printing is contracted for elsewhere, according to a common French custom. The business correspondence and office work is done by lady clerks in pretty green cloth uniforms with white facings. The only masculine element is one reporter who prefers men's clothes to her own. Otherwise *La Fronde* is a triumphant answer to those who brand all intellectual women with the insulting epithet blue-stockings.

La Fronde valiantly championed the cause of Dreyfus, and more recently severely condemned the gross attacks upon Queen Victoria. By far the greater part of the paper is equally interesting to men or women ; while the articles on "Le Home" are a novel feature in French journalism.

TROOP LIFE ON BOARD A TRANSPORT.

"WITH Troops to South Africa" is the title of a paper by Lieut. W. Johnson, R.N.R., in the *Leisure Hour*. He fills in a niche in the story of the war which to many readers has been vacant hitherto. Here is his sketch of the occupation of the troop after calling at St. Vincent, where news arrived of the first British reverses, and extra coal was consequently crowded on board to shorten the passage :—

Now commenced the longer half of the passage—if you will kindly pass the expression without argument. For the first few days after leaving St. Vincent everybody was very busy at one thing and another, principally cleaning—cleaning of clothes, persons, upper decks, troop deck, paintwork, etc. ; for the coal-dust was everywhere, and in such a crowded ship the fresh-water supply was necessarily not unlimited. In addition to this, there was "physical drill" both forenoon and afternoon, and the severity of its application seemed to increase with the heat of the weather. In truth, it seemed that the military officers intended to pare off all fat and non-fighting material before taking the field, for they spared neither themselves nor their men. There was also firing practice with rifle and revolver at a cork fender towing astern, and at bottles, chunks of wood, and empty barrels thrown overboard. And the executive officer of the ship, with a view to her private interests, would constantly employ troops whenever he could for quite unmilitary purposes, such as the scaling-off of old paint and rust, the setting and furling of awnings and windsails, the washing of paintwork, the scrubbing of decks, and indeed anything he could inveigle them into with profit. And the purser and the troop-deck officer—the latter the ship's third officer specialised for the trooping voyage—had to have working parties for getting up stores, pumping water, etc. So that there was always plenty going forward, and those who were supposed to be doing nothing were usually occupied in gambling of one sort or another, or singing hymns and popular songs indiscriminately, or practical joking ; in general lounging all over the booby hatches, booms, boats, wherever they could coil themselves, and keeping more or less out of the way of those who *were* working. A large amount of old periodical light literature, as well as some not entirely light, was in circulation throughout the ship. Most of it had been sent charitably as reading matter for the troops, by various private persons and communities.

THE *Puritan* for February has plenty of variety in its contents. Dr. Guinness Rogers in his "Puritan View of the Stage" offers the eminently sound and obvious advice "let every man be fully persuaded in his own mind." Mr. J. Carvell Williams, M.P., now Chairman of the Congregational Union, asks, "What Disestablishment would Do?" and tries to rob of its terrors the change he advocates. The nearest approach which we have noticed in British magazines to a sermon of Charles Sheldon's fictional type is contributed by Rev. Dr. Forsyth under the title of "The Disappointment of the Cross." He sketches as a "parable" the career of a young minister and his troubles with his deacons, wherein the curious will try to detect autobiographical elements. Mr. R. C. Morgan gives his interviewer, Mr. Fred. A. Mackenzie, a sketch of the forty years of the *Christian*. Mr. Wm. Clarke re-discusses the familiar conundrum : What rich men might do. The Regent Street Polytechnic is described by Mr. A. Mee under the title of "The Largest Young Men's Club in the World."

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

THE HUMOURS OF ORGAN-BLOWING.

IN the February number of *Longman's* Mr. J. Cuthbert Hadden has an article with the above title. Mr. Hadden is an organist himself, as well as an industrious writer on musical subjects, and some of his stories are well worth repeating. The following shows how the blower can pay out the organist for some fancied slight :—

It was the custom of an organist friend of mine to hand his blower a list of the service music of the day—in fact, the bellows-pumper, who had a high opinion of his own professional assistance, demanded the list as his right. One Sunday my friend was from home, and his place was taken by a deputy, who failed to give the wind-producer his usual list. All through the "Te Deum" and the "Benedictus" the wind came in intermittent streams; now there would be a total cessation, and again there would be a few jerks. This is a kind of practical joke that makes the most Christian organist incline to the use of "cuss words;" and so after service the deputy proceeded to vent his wrath upon the pumpist. "Well, sir," was the reply, "wot was the Service you was a-singin' of?" He was told it was Calkin in C. "Ah! there you h'are," said he. "You see *I* 'ad no music given me, and 'ere was I a-blowin' Clarke-Whitfield in G."

A WALKING PRAYER-BOOK.

From the notebooks of Bishop Walsham How, in the *Sunday Magazine*, is culled the following story :—

One day my good fellow curate, the Rev. F. P. Johnson, was walking along the road when he saw Mr. C—— approaching, a gaunt figure with long strides, in a striped waistcoat and blue muffetees, intoning at the top of his voice the prayer for the Queen's most excellent Majesty. He slackened pace, finished the prayer, duly sang the Amen, and then shook hands with a hearty "How do you do, old fellow?" On Johnson expressing astonishment at the performance, he said he was only saying Matins as in duty bound, and, since his rector would not have it in church and he had no time in his lodgings in Shrewsbury, he always said it as he came back from visiting the school in the morning. "If you had been a minute or two sooner," he added, "you would just have come in for the anthem. You know 'in choirs and places where they sing, here followeth the anthem.'" "And what anthem did you have to-day?" asked Johnson. "Oh," he replied, "I always have the same, for I only know one. When I come to that place I always sing 'God save the Queen.'"

Will incensed Ritualists, forbidden to use incense in their churches, adopt the hint, and fumigate the roads?

MR. MOODY AND THE LOAFER.

In a sketch of the American Evangelist, the Rev. Dr. Stalker in the *Sunday Magazine* mentions his humour. He tells this story :—

On another occasion he and Mr. Sankey, travelling by train, stopped at a station on the platform of which were standing a large group of loafers. Mr. Moody, beckoning one of these to the carriage window, asked him in a chaffing way what was wrong, and what they were all waiting for. The loafer retired crestfallen. But a few days afterwards, when the evangelists stopped on their return journey, he was standing there alone, and, seeing Mr. Moody twinkling at him, he lounged forward to the carriage. "Well," asked Mr. Moody, "where have they all gone?" "Have you not heard," was the reply, "of the row going on in this town?" "No; what about?" "About a man they won't bury." "Won't bury!" demanded Mr. Moody, "why won't they bury him?" "'Ca'se he ain't dead!" And the window of the carriage went quickly up.

ONLY SKIN DEEP.

Mulvy Ouseley in the February *Royal* tells strange stories of present day tattooing, which is a practice fashionable in very high quarters :—

A handsome young fellow consulted Mr. Riley about a design he wished to have worked over his heart—a dangerous place, but the young professor knows his ground. After two hours' labour on the man's breast a beautiful and touching picture was revealed to the eye. It represented two hearts entwined, with a beautiful shield round, and underneath was printed the word "MARY." Everybody was pleased with the picture, the artist from his point of view, the lover from his, and the young lady, of course, from hers. Eighteen months afterwards, the lover made his second appearance in Mr. Riley's sanctum, but this time he had another tale to tell. Baring his chest to our artist, he asked him in a melancholy tone, "Do you remember doing this?" The answer was an affirmative. "Well," continued the dejected one, with actually a tear in his eye, "I want you now, please, to strike a line through 'Mary,' and to put underneath her name 'TRAITRESS.'" It was done. And no questions were asked.

A RATTLING COMPLIMENT.

Cecil de Thierry, in his paper in the *English Illustrated* on "Titled Colonials," tells the following story about the present commander-in-chief during the Red River expedition :—

Stories of his leading forlorn hopes and of his gallantry in Burma, India, and the Crimea were told in every tent and round every camp fire, and in some cases exaggerated, as only a Canadian Volunteer can exaggerate. For, at a parade, a Yankee in the crowd looking on pointed out Colonel Wolseley to a friend, with the remark: "Do you see that officer over thar with the cocked hat? Wall! that's the commanding officer; and they tell me that he has so many bullets in him that if you'd shake him he'd rattle!"

Was this the original of Mr. Kipling's famous couplet about Lord Roberts?

"MANNERS" IN MANOR-HOUSES.

Mrs. Lang, reviewing Mrs. Earle's "Home Life in Colonial Days" in *Longman's* for January, opens the following paragraph with a somewhat surprising remark :—

The account of certain frolics in Virginia reads not unlike the horse-play fashionable in country houses of our own time, wherein the humour appears to consist in gentlemen bouncing into ladies' bed-rooms and chasing them over the garden. To escape from these assiduities the young ladies seem to have gone to their room, taking with them "a large dish of bacon and beef, after that a bowl of sago cream, and after that an apple-pye. While we were eating the apple-pye in bed—God bless you making a great noise—in came Mr. Washington" (not George), "dressed in Hannah's short gown and petticoat, and seazed me and kissed me twenty times, in spite of all the resistance I could make; and then Cousin Molly. Hannah soon followed dressed in his coat. They joined us in eating the apple-pye, and then went out."

Is such horseplay fashionable in present-day country-houses? If so "the squire and his relations" will sink still further from their "proper stations" in the popular regard; for, after all, common folk have a prejudice against amusements of that sort, even though they be not guilty of the prudery of Boston in the seventeenth century, in which—

Captain Kemble had to spend two hours in stocks to expiate his "lewd and unseemly behaviour in kissing his wife publicly on the Sabbath Day on the door-step of his house, after he had returned from a voyage of three years."

UNDER the title of "Picturesque Chronicle," Mr. Frederick Wedmore discusses the art of Mr. Herbert Finn in the February number of the *Art Journal*. In other articles we have an appreciation of Mr. Charles Dana Gibson by Mr. J. A. Reid; and a notice of the Liberty firm by Mr. A. L. Baldry. Dr. Hugh Macmillan also continues his descriptive articles on the Tay country.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THERE are three character sketches in the February number—of Lord Roberts, of General H. W. Lawton, killed in the Filipino War; and of D. L. Moody, the evangelist. M. Pierre de Coubertin compels attention by his French view of the German Empire. He says French judgments of Germany are not, as a rule, either unjust or bitter. He regrets that Berlin does not develop an independent character of its own, like London or Rome, but apes Parisianism. The writer has a high opinion of the Kaiser, whose inspection of every side of national life instead of being resented adds to his popularity. This happy result is set down to his fine sincerity and straightforwardness. In the writer's opinion the three Kaisers have done more for German unity than Bismarck himself. The writer sees danger ahead in the imminent break-up of the Austrian empire, and the consequent application of German-speaking Austria for admission into the German Empire. The Kaiser would have to receive them; and then the South would be almost as powerful as the North, Prussia's overwhelming ascendency being at last counterbalanced. Perhaps the most surprising thing in the article is the writer's conviction that Germany can never overtake British commercial pre-eminence, because, among other reasons, "the British methods of education are superior by ten to one to the German methods!" Germany turns out "learned men and excellent soldiers, but her citizenship is second-rate." Frenchman and German need to be told what to do; the Englishman and American know what to do, and do it without being told. Germany and France, says the writer in conclusion, can never become intimate friends while the question of Alsace-Lorraine remains unsettled; but already France, Russia and Germany have acted as a friendly trio, and the German Emperor is "perhaps more popular in France at the present moment than in any other country outside of Germany." The Kaiser comports himself as a compound of a monarch by Divine right and of a popularly-elected president.

In the Progress of the World it is insisted that the Clayton-Bulwer treaty must be denounced, and that England, if she values American friendship in emergencies, must acquiesce. The intervention of the United States in the South African war is pronounced impossible, inasmuch as it presupposes official or at least informal invitation from both the belligerent Powers.

THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS FOR AUSTRALASIA.

IN the December number attention is called to the introduction of what is styled "the cut contemptuous" into Parliamentary life. "What was a few years ago an innovation in the method of giving Governments their *congé* now threatens to become usage in certain colonies. In South Australia Mr. Kingston contemptuously ousted Sir John Downer's Ministry in 1893 by simply moving the adjournment of the House." This precedent was followed last year in South Australia twice, and in Queensland. The editor deprecates the methods and insists that "the House and the country are entitled to see the indictment on which Ministers are to be condemned." The South Australian method is too cynical a way of saying, "Intrigue has been successful, the numbers are up, you must go." On the other hand, the new method saves time. The motion for adjournment must be decided there and then at the same sitting. A motion of no-confidence permits of protracted debate. The kaleidoscopic changes of Ministry in several colonies are passed under review—one of which put the Queensland Labour Party in power for a day or two; in marked contrast with the stability of New Zealand, which, by returning Mr. Seddon again to office, offers "the nearest approach to permanent power the colonies have witnessed." The drought of five years past has raised the price of wool 50 or 75 per cent., with consequent prosperity. On the war the position is taken that the security of the Empire demands the reversal of the moral effect produced by recent disasters.

CASSIER'S.

Cassier's opens the New Year well. The January issue has in it much to interest the general reader.

THE LIMITS OF STEAM-PROGRESS.

Dr. R. H. Thurston reviews a century's progress of the steam-engine. These are some of his conclusions:—

The limit for the immediate future would seem to be about ten pounds of steam, one pound of fuel, and something inside 200,000,000 foot-pounds duty, beyond which figure it would be rash to expect further progress, except under conditions still beyond the view of the engineer of this time. We may expect a very few years more to see steam pressures for engines of high efficiency range from 500 to 1000 pounds per square inch.

POWER WASTED IN THE WORKSHOP.

Mr. Charles H. Benjamin discusses power losses in the machine shop, and offers the following generalisation:—

Stating the case roughly, for the ordinary machine shop every one hundred indicated horse-power of the engine may be thus distributed:—

Friction of engine	10 H.P.
Line shafting	15 ,,
Belts and pulleys	15 ,,
Empty machines	15 ,,
Cutting metal	45 ,,
Total	100 ,,

Even this efficiency would probably be realised only when all the machines were working at their full capacity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The importance of good air is the diapason of two articles. Mr. Francis Fox treats of the ventilation of tunnels and public buildings. He records cases of partial suffocation through smoke and heated fumes in the long Alpine tunnels. He mentions with approval Saccardo's method of injecting pure air into the mouths of tunnels by fan blast. While hoping that the use of electric motive power will simplify the problem, he points out the urgent need of reform in the case of tunnel-making, which would proceed much more swiftly were the workmen supplied with pure cool air. Mr. W. P. Gerhard deals almost in the manner of an encyclopædia article with illuminating and fuel gas, its dangers to public health, and how to avoid them. The Atbara Bridge episode (now happily eclipsed by the Tugela Bridge record) leads Mr. C. E. Fowler to describe some American Bridge Shop Methods.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National Review* is the best of the Reviews this month. It contains much the most interesting articles, none of them too long, and all bearing directly upon questions of living interest.

THE ROMAN DANGER.

Considering the evidence which is afforded by the other articles in the *National* as to the decadence of Protestant England, it is rather curious to find the Rev. Dr. Horton warning us to avoid all coquetting with the Papists, lest we should share the fate of the dying nations:—

The pathetic figures of ruined Italy and ruined Spain, and now France stricken to the heart—the Latin races, which is but another name for the nations under the See of Rome, decadent and frantic in their decay—rise up before us a warning.

He is quite sure, is the good Dr. Horton, that the Scarlet Woman is weaving her deadly meshes about Protestant Britain, and he has no fewer than five clear proofs thereof, which I will allow him to summarise, and pass on:—

(1) The prodigious growth of conventual establishments in this country.
(2) The training of Protestant children in Catholic schools.
(3) The methods which Catholic ethics permit the propagandists to use in making proselytes, on the one hand presenting Catholicism under a guise of Protestant truth, and on the other hand extending Catholic indulgence to some of our worst sins.
(4) The apostolate of the Press.
(5) The persecution maintained by the Catholic Press.

MARS AS A WORLD.

Professor R. A. Gregory writes a very interesting paper on what has recently been discovered as to the geography and conditions of life on Mars. He tells us all that is known, about the canals, the oases, and possible forms of life. One Martian, he thinks, would be able to do as much work as fifty or sixty men. Speaking of the evidence of the existence of water as snow and ice, he says:—

Two months before the longest day in the southern hemisphere of Mars the polar cap was seen at Mr. Lowell's observatory as an unbroken waste of white more than two thousand miles across. Hundreds of square miles of this Martian ice and snow disappeared daily, melted by the sun's rays, and, as it melted, a dark band appeared surrounding it on all sides. The obvious conclusion is that this dark blue ring was water produced by the melting of the polar snow, which interpretation is supported by the fact that as the white cap dwindled the band kept pace with it, and persistently bordered the disappearing icy crown.

THE HOUSING PROBLEM IN LONDON.

Mr. H. Percy Harris, Deputy-Chairman of the London County Council, writes on one of the burning questions of the hour, and begins his essay with a reference which revives somewhat pathetic reminiscences, for it recalls the time of the first journalistic effort in which Sir Alfred Milner and I co-operated after Mr. Morley left the *Pall Mall Gazette*:—

In 1884 public attention was drawn to the evil conditions under which masses of the population were living by the publication in the *Pall Mall Gazette* of a series of articles entitled "The Bitter Cry of Outcast London." The result was the appointment of an exceptionally powerful Royal Commission to inquire into the housing of the working classes, and a report by that Commission, which in its turn led to important results.

The point of Mr. Harris's paper is that the Conservative Party is bound to do what it can to give effect to the Housing Act. He sums up his advice as follows:—

To administrators who hold that municipal bodies should loyally discharge duties imposed upon them by Parliament, only one course seems open. It is to make a trial, at any rate, of the powers contained in Part III. of the Housing Act; to put to the test of experience the vexed question as to the possibility of combining the two systems of municipal and private enterprise; to see whether the municipality cannot do something to encourage private enterprise by leasing suitable sites to private companies or otherwise, and thus minimise the dangers which are feared if it comes forward as a mere competitor in the building trade.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. R. Lawson, writing on "The War Chest of the Boers," is interesting and important, for he tells us as the result of his examination of the subject that between financing, commandeering, taxing, fining, looting, confiscating, coining other people's gold, forced currency and ultimate bankruptcy, the war chest of the Boers is not likely to run dry in a hurry.

THE CHURCH QUARTERLY.

THERE is a fund of good reading in the January number of the *Church Quarterly*. Mr. Inge's "Christian Mysticism" is described as one of the two most valuable books published in 1899. Commendatory prominence is given to his prophecy that "the constructive task which lies before the next century is . . . to spiritualise science, as morality and art have already been spiritualised;" and to his argument from the authority of experts in personal holiness, who "agree very closely in what they tell us about God," that "God is a Spirit with whom the human spirit can hold intercourse," and that "what separates us from Him and from happiness is first, self-seeking in all its forms, and secondly, sensuality in all its forms." A strong plea is urged for adopting the prayer-book as a rule of life—a counsel pressed somewhat caustically upon Churchmen at present loud in their insistence on the prayer-book and the prayer-book only, but showing little practical loyalty to its general scheme of conduct. Professor Gardner's *exploratio evangelica* is attacked for its elimination of the virgin birth, resurrection and ascension, and "true deity" of Christ. Abbé Picard's "Christianity or Agnosticism" is denounced for its narrow Romanism, while the kenotic heresy of the Presbyterian, Dr. Van Dyke, is marked out for warning. "The Testament of Our Lord," now appearing for the first time in complete form, is referred by the reviewer to the middle of the third century and to Syria. Honour is done to the many-sided excellence of Robert Grosseteste of Lincoln as shown in Mr. F. S. Stevenson's great work. The education question, from a Churchman's point of view, yields the three demands—unfettered freedom to multiply voluntary schools, rate-aid, and repeal of the Cowper-Temple Clause. The most acrimonious paper is one which objects to "the loan of consecrated churches in India" to other denominations. The writer seems to have made good his contention that the churches were built for, and largely by, Anglicans, and that their use for other than Anglican worship was made subject to the consent of the Bishop. Historic title-deeds do not perhaps always appeal to Government officials so strongly as practical utility, and on the latter point the non-ecclesiastical reader will probably feel the reviewer's case to be rather weak.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for February is largely devoted to the new discovery of our military inefficiency and the remedies which we need. The number begins with an article by the late Sir George Chesney on the "'Confusion Worse Confounded' at the War Office," which is followed by one from Sir Herbert Maxwell on the Militia. Lord de Vesci writes on "The Militia Ballot," Colonel Lonsdale Hale on "Our Peace Training for War." Mr. John Macdonell's article on "Neutrals and the War" has also a topical interest. All these articles are dealt with elsewhere.

CONTINUITY OF CATHOLICISM.

The Rev. R. F. Clarke, S.J., makes a strenuous attack on Dr. Mivart, whose apology for doctrinal changes within the Church arises, he says, from his misconception of the true character of Catholic continuity. Dr. Mivart's idea of continuity is really only the delicate graduation of all changes in belief, and black may become white and white black if various shades of grey intervene and make the change imperceptible. But such a continuity as this is utterly alien to the Catholic Church, and Father Clarke declares flatly that black and white must remain black and white to the end, and that there must be no change even after a thousand years. But Father Clarke qualifies this dogma by admitting that changes, or "accretions to belief," have taken place in the popular mind; but these, he says, have no official sanction at all. He says:—

It is vital to the very existence of the Catholic Church that her continuity should be a continuity of dogma so complete and so all-embracing that not only should no possible change be admitted in a single word of the original definition, but that there should not be the very smallest departure from the meaning of each word of it as understood at the time when it was first defined. He who does not grasp this fact does not know what Catholic dogma means.

ELECTRICAL ENGINEERING.

Mr. A. A. Campbell-Swinton, writing on "Electrical Engineering and the Municipalities," gives some reasons why this country is so far behind in the utilisation of electrical inventions. This is not due to any want of interest in the subject, for no country has produced more distinguished inventors in the domain of electricity than ours. It is the consequence of our legislation, for which both parties are responsible. Mr. Chamberlain's Electric Lighting Act of 1882 for six years quenched all electrical enterprise, for under it the municipalities could buy out the private investor who bore all the risk of a new invention, on terms which left him no margin of profit. Electric tramways have been similarly hampered by legislation, with the result that while America has now some 20,000 miles, there are only a few hundreds in this country. The consequence of this is that now when the use of electricity for locomotion is increasing, nine-tenths of the plant must be imported from the United States. The whole of the electrical plant for the Central London Railway comes from America, and American manufacturers are now about to establish works in England to supply the new demand. All this is due to the opposition of the municipalities, which being unable to undertake such enterprises, were jealous of private enterprise doing so.

MYSTICISM IN SCANDINAVIA.

Miss Hermione Ramsden, writing on "The New Mysticism in Scandinavia," gives some very interesting particulars as to recent literary developments in Norway, Sweden, and Denmark. She describes, and quotes the writings of Jacobsen, Jorgenson, Vilhelm Krag, and Selma Lagerlöf, the best of Sweden's writers. Mysticism in Scandinavia is a reaction against the problem novel and against realism.

A NEW USE FOR AIR-GUNS.

Mr. R. B. Townshend has an article on "Some Stray Shots and a Moral," the main interest of which is that he recommends practice with the air-gun as the preparatory school for the rifleman. For the essential thing in field-shooting is the practised celerity of hand and eye that brings backsight, foresight, and object swiftly into line. By the use of the air-gun this quality may be acquired without expense and without any of the inconveniences of rifle-shooting:—

Nine shots in the minute is rapid work, and I have seen ten shots fired in the time, and every shot hit the ring. You may be sure that any one who can do that would be an uncomfortably formidable opponent behind a Lee-Metford. I have known a boy who was trained thus, and he proved to be an excellent shot with the Lee-Metford from the start. The main recommendation of the air-gun is that you can use it in your own back garden, and that it is extremely cheap. With slugs at 1s. a thousand the cost is insignificant, while with Lee-Metford cartridges at £7, or even with Morris tube ammunition at 25s. a thousand, the expense is very perceptibly greater. I prefer the No. 1 size air-gun to the No. 3, as being in my experience more accurate, and safer as well, the range being less. Most of the No. 1 size which I have seen, however, are too light, weighing only 5 or 5½ lbs. It is a great improvement to get a strip of sheet lead, about 8 inches × 1½, and weighing a couple of pounds. Bend this lengthways rather more than half round along the underside of the barrel in front of the breech, where the forehand should be, and fix it in place by a strong wrapping of waxed twine, passing round it and over the top of the barrel. This gives an excellent grip for the left hand, and makes the gun a reasonable weight. It is a good plan to get the gun with a 6 lb. trigger pull, so as to be uniform with the Government arm; but I also possess one with a light pull, "the German release," which is admirably smooth.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Sir Algernon West contributes an analysis of the Reports of the Licensing Commission. Lord Burghclere translates part of the second book of Virgil's Georgics. Miss G. L. Bell describes a stay in "The Alps of Dauphiné." Sir Wemyss Reid continues his survey of the month's newspapers, but the only reflection it gives rise to is that a survey of the newspapers may be just as vain and undignified as a newspaper itself. His remarks on the seizure of Spionkop show an amazing credulity which the past experience of the war ought to have taught him to avoid.

Good Words for February has in it a great variety readable matter. The second instalment of Sir Charles Warren's diary of his journey in 1877, "From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay," owes almost all its interest to the lurid light now shed on place and person by the War. "Anglo-German" gives a sketch of the German Emperor, which opens with the suggestion that he is "a man selected and formed by Divine Providence to develop, extend, and solidify the Great Empire." Bishop Baynes continues an account of Zulu and Indian in his diocese under the heading of "Natal and its People." M. A. Ballard recounts the wonder-deeds wrought by the prayer of John of Cronstadt. A quaint story of the Book Trade in the good old times is told by Frances H. Freshfield, and Harry Hillman contributes portraits and sketches of Chinese Josses.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* this month is middling fair. There is no article that stands out as extra first-rate, though two or three are worth special notice. There are five articles relating more or less closely to the war and South Africa, and when these are subtracted the rest of the review does not call for very much notice.

THE LAMBETH DECISION AND THE LAW.

It is a theme calculated to give much occasion for melancholy meditation that at the present crisis in our national and imperial affairs so keen a politician as Canon MacColl can find no better theme in which to occupy seventeen pages of this review than a discussion of the momentous question of the liturgical use of incense in the churches. He maintains that the Lambeth decision is indefensible from a legal point of view, and he urges that, if it is desirable to put down the liturgical use of incense, it should be done in a straightforward way by legislating against it, not by a semi-demi judicial interpretation of the law, which crumbles to pieces on close examination. He claims to have established in this article that the Lambeth decision has neither legal nor historical basis, and therefore cannot be enforced.

THE MODERN DRAMA.

There are three articles about the drama. Professor Hertford translates a scene from Ibsen's "Love's Comedy," which he declares is incomparably the finest of the few plays of Ibsen which still remain inaccessible to the English reader. Mr. G. Barnett Smith devotes sixteen pages to an article upon Richard Cumberland, the novelist and dramatist, who was described by Oliver Goldsmith as "the Terence of England, the mender of hearts." More interesting than either of these is Mr. George Moore's "Preface to the Bending of the Bough." In a very few pages he says some very good things. I commend his suggestion that the liberation of the theatre from the thraldom of money is a truly great adventure which awaits some rich man. It is impossible to write plays in England excepting for money, and what is done for money is mediocre. Only sport has escaped the thraldom of money. What he wishes to see is that two or three individuals should spend money on an Irish Literary Theatre as freely as they would upon pheasant shooting. Mr. Moore maintains that art has passed from England. England has sung enough, and there are no songs like her songs, and now she is engaged in the work of middle age. Art has left France, Germany, and Russia. It still lingers in Norway, but the only place in the Western Hemisphere which is likely to afford a home for art is Ireland. Art shuns wealth, but art needs some ease of life. For the first time for centuries starvation and oppression seem fading from the face of Ireland. The language is reviving, serious poetry is beginning again, and plays written without desire of gain for love of art are offered to the Irish rather than to the English public.

THE RUSKIN HALL MOVEMENT.

Two writers unite to tell us the advantages of Ruskin Hall, an institution established at Oxford as a Labour College. Residence at Ruskin Hall costs ten shillings per week, including board, lodging, and plain laundry. The tuition fees amount to ten shillings per month, and thus for £31 a student may be in residence for a year, attend the whole course of lectures, and have the advantage of tutorial supervision. Scholarships valued at £6 a year have been provided, and arrangements are made for the extension of these scholarships, negotiations are going on for establishing a second school in Birmingham, and a third in Manchester. There is a correspondence department which has about six hundred members. The fee is £2 for the first month, and a shilling per month afterwards. The aim and object of Ruskin Hall is to teach its students citizenship, to teach them how to be better men rather than better machines. It is a rather pleasant account of life at Ruskin Hall, which is an institution that seems to have a prospect of considerable development.

RUSSIA AND MOROCCO.

A writer signing himself "Calpe" complains that Russia is showing indications of activity in Morocco, where she has no interests, and is only acting at the instigation of France. England holds one-third of the entire commerce of Morocco, and Russia has none at all. Nevertheless, Morocco is going to exhibit at Paris, and is even thinking of exhibiting at Glasgow. Russia has one solitary subject—a native Jew in Morocco—but she maintains a Minister and a Legation at the Court of the Sultan, and lately she has established a Russian Credit Bank. The writer of the article thinks that France has made a serious blunder in thrusting Russia into Morocco. He thinks that the action of Russia is a very grave menace.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Judge O'Connor Morris takes Sir Herbert Maxwell's Life of Wellington as the text for an article on the great Duke. Mr. W. H. Mallock once more expounds his views as to the lack of logic in the non-dogmatic Christianity of Mrs. Humphry Ward, and Dr. Scott, in an article entitled "The New Education Office and the Interests of the Empire," discusses the Act establishing Boards of Education, and maintains that no new system of secondary education is likely to be a success unless there is a great change in the old system of departmental procedure.

THE LONDON QUARTERLY REVIEW.

ONE of the ablest papers in the *London Quarterly* for January is May Kendall's "Plea for Asceticism." Three searching sentences may be quoted: "Even morally, perhaps what we need is to specialise in the directions suggested to us by our besetting sins. Unfortunately we would rather make a moral boom than learn the lesson we know in our hearts that God meant us to learn: so we trade on such virtues as we happen to have inherited, and leave our besetting sins alone. If we are clever, we may get the boom; but we shall not really have attained because we have not really forgone."

Professor Davison compares Hastings' with Cheyne's Bible Dictionary, the less with the more "advanced," as showing the general progress registered by the Churches in Biblical criticism. He concludes that "never for fifty years past were the prospects of thorough, honest, and reverent study of the Bible more favourable than at present. Criticism has a free hand, and no devout believer in the sacredness of the Scriptures need wish it to be otherwise."

Professor Banks, reviewing "Church and Faith," declares that "the New Anglicanism or New High Churchism is largely and distinctly Protestant."

Rev. G. A. Bennetts approves in general the Minority Report of the Licensing Commission, but suggests that for compensation as projected therein the phrase "commutation of the unexpired portion of a time limit" should be substituted.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for February is a good and readable number, though there is no single article of striking interest. I have dealt elsewhere with the article on "The Lessons of the War," with Mr. Auberon Herbert's "Tragedy of Errors," and with the "Cry for Capacity," in which Mr. H. W. Massingham lays his finger on the real evils which, far more than military inefficiency, have led to the present breakdown of our Imperial system. There are also two articles on the late Dr. Martineau, a paper on "Food-stuffs as Contraband of War," and a reply by Mr. Robert Buchanan to Sir Walter Besant—all of which will be found noticed among the Leading Articles.

THE SAMOAN SURRENDER.

Mr. R. Wardlaw-Thompson has an article on Samoa, which is devoted largely to the internal condition of the island, but is in essence a protest against the handing over of the island to Germany, not because of the surrender of Imperial interests, but on the moral ground that the nations had not been consulted. It is a pleasant but a rare thing to see a protest made on these grounds nowadays. Mr. Thompson says:—

Great Britain, for ends of her own, without consulting the wishes of the people, without giving them an opportunity of expressing their preference, without apparently any consideration of the strong ties of sympathy that have been created between them and herself by missionary labourers and the supporters of missionary societies, hands over the right to annex and govern the Islands to another Power. There may, it is true, be no reason to fear that the Power in whose favour Great Britain withdraws will be likely to put any pressure upon the religious convictions of the people, nor is there reason to fear that its rule will be unjust and harsh. But this does not touch the point at issue. Is such transference of the subject peoples of the world by one Power to another altogether without regard to the wishes of the people themselves quite in accord with Christian ideas of duty? Is such transference in such a case as Samoa justifiable from any point of view? The question is one which merits more than a passing thought, and which men who are accustomed to look at political as well as other questions from the point of view of conscience will find rather a puzzling one for a clear and satisfactory answer.

THE NEGRO PROBLEM IN AMERICA.

Mr. P. A. Bruce contributes an article on "The American Negro of To-day," which is little more than a wholesale denunciation of the blacks, and indeed almost a justification of lynching, and the worst outrages and oppression practised by the white inhabitants of the Southern States upon the negroes. Mr. Bruce is himself a Virginian, and he can see no good in the negro, and no hope whatever for him in the future. The only negroes who have ever gained any distinction since the Civil War have, he says, had an intermixture of white blood in their veins. The present tendency, however, is towards the diminution of the mixed breed, and the reversion of the mulatto to the aboriginal type; and unions between the two races are becoming rarer and rarer every day. The consequence is that the division every year becomes sharper. Mr. Bruce asserts that if several millions of blacks were introduced into England as labourers to-morrow, lynching would become a common phenomenon in this country in less than a year. He thinks that when the white population of the Southern States has increased largely the negroes will die out naturally. Nothing except emigration can save them from this, and there is little chance of their emigrating. Mr. Bruce thinks that we shall have before us in South Africa a similar difficulty when the white population shall have reached several millions of men.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are three other articles. Miss Ada Cone writes on French Women in Industry; Professor Conway, writing under the strange title of "The K-Folk, the Q-Folk and the P-Folk," discusses some problems of philology; and Mr. Norman Hapgood has an article on Eugene Fromentin, the French painter and writer.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

MUCH of the January number is intelligible only to the technical reader, but the illustrations are an education to the least instructed eye. The revolution in machine-shop practice, as described by Henry Roland, acquires interest for every one from the pictures attached showing lady mechanics at work among the machinery. Mr. A. J. S. B. Little's account of mechanical transport in mining and engineering works is similarly lit up with pictures of coal and coke conveyers, belt conveyers, open-top carriers, rope-ways. Most noticeable is the rope walk at Table Mountain, 5,280 feet long, running from the sea-level to a height of 2,200 feet, and used to convey passengers as well as goods. The steam-engine for the electric-traction power-house is delineated by Mr. C. A. Hague. The "titanic demands found in the railway power-house" have led to the development of singularly powerful machinery. Mr. Hague says "the question of forging a crank shaft for engines of 5,000 h.p. and upwards is one upon which depends the production of these large units of railway power." He adds that "pressures as high as 14,000 tons are used in the work of hydraulic forging, the horse-power of such power going up at times to the enormous figure of 500,000,000 foot-pounds of energy per minute." The writer commends the Corliss system as the better for power station engines. Mr. Waldon Fawcett discusses the notable salvage operations of the past year. It is a chapter in the romance of salvage. The writer traces the present era of notable salvage operations to the efforts made to recover the Spanish cruisers sunk off Cuba, a result of war the reverse of destructive. The *Reina Mercedes* was raised by means of a cofferdam erected under water on her main deck, out of which the water was pumped. The *Milwaukee*, a steamer 483 ft. long, went on the rocks near Aberdeen. She was blown in two by dynamite, and shortened by 180 ft. She was raised, towed into the Tyne, and fitted with a fresh bow. So that after this partial reconstruction she presents practically the same appearance. The P. and O. liner *China*, which had been five months on the rocks in the Red Sea, was released by the blasting away of the rocks which impaled her, the closing of the holes by divers, and pumping out the water. British engineers tried to pull the *Paris* off the Manacles by the aid of tugboats; but in vain. A Hamburg firm came to the rescue and blasted away the teeth of the granite which held the liner. There is something of the labour novel in Mr. H. M. Norris's "Actual Experience with the Premium System." John James Hammond, on the South African Situation, requires separate notice.

THE *English Illustrated* for February possesses more general interest than usual. The "Titled Colonials," selected by Cecil de Thierry, claim separate mention. Arthur Vizitelly recounts the career of certain notable dwarfs. Some quaint old illustrations show "how fires were extinguished." The evolution of a pair of trousers is traced by Algernon Warren through many of its windings.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE *Quarterly Review* is not a particularly enlivening number. I have dealt elsewhere with the articles on "The War in South Africa" and on "The Years before the Raid."

BRITISH INTERESTS IN CHINA.

The article on British interests in China is somewhat out of date, as the reviewer speaks of the personality of the recently deposed Emperor as a factor governing the situation, and of the Dowager Empress' faction as a declining element. The young Emperor might have removed the capital from Pekin to Nanking :—

The transfer of the Court to Nanking would present a series of advantages. It would remove the Emperor and his *entourage* from the immediate focus of disturbance. It would put an end to the faction conflicts that now divide the Court, and would perhaps get rid of the Manchu element altogether. The Reform party, on whom the Emperor relied before the *coup d'état*, were exclusively Chinese. The reactionaries of the Empress-Dowager's party were mainly Manchus. The hope of the Empire rests with the Chinese, or, as we might term them, the National party. An Emperor freed from Manchu domination, reigning at Nanking and supported by an Anglo-Saxon Union, would give the best promise of future stability and progress.

GOETHE AND THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

The article under this title is devoted to an inquiry as to the present status of Goethe as a great literary leader. The Carlylean ideal Goethe no longer exists :—

We must turn to Goethe himself, and the key to his work is his life. Much of his poetry may in itself seem dull or old-fashioned to us nowadays, much may be without inherent charm; but few are able to escape the spell of that wonderful, many-coloured life, without question the most wonderful in the annals of literary men. To appreciate fully Goethe the poet, we must first study Goethe the man. As he himself once said to Eckermann, he is no poet for the mass; his works are written for individual men "who have set up similar aims before them and are making their way along similar paths"; to study him may not make us better citizens or better patriots, but it will give us, to use an expression of his own, "a certain inward freedom"; and, after all, "inward freedom" is one of the most precious things that can be communicated by one mind to another.

THE FOOD OF LONDON.

The question of the feeding of London bears so directly on the problem of national defence that the second article on "The Food of London" has more than usual interest now. It is rather startling to find that in recent years the reserves of wheat and flour stored within the limits of London have been steadily diminishing, and that the average stock is now somewhat less than half that of six years ago :—

The average of the stocks of wheat, and its equivalent of flour, held at the railway and riverside warehouses in London on any given date in 1898 was 318,000 quarters. In the previous year the amount was 426,000 quarters, and in 1892 it was 852,000 quarters. The stocks held by millers, bakers, and consumers cannot be precisely estimated, but an average of about 200,000 quarters (or three weeks' consumption) would probably be ample to allow under this head. Thus it would appear that the total available supply of wheat and flour in London in 1898 averaged about 500,000 quarters—less than half the average stock held six years ago, in spite of the increase of population. To put the same facts in another way, London contained on the average about seventeen weeks' supply of wheat and flour in 1892. By 1897 the average stock had fallen to ten weeks' consumption, and in 1898 it would only suffice for two months.

In other respects things are even worse :—

As regards such perishable commodities as fresh meat, fish, milk, butter, and vegetables, the amount in London at any given time cannot suffice for more than a few days, or, in some cases, a few hours. In short, the dependence of London on the outside world for its food is steadily increasing, whether we regard the magnitude of its annual needs or the scantiness of its reserves.

Considering the large proportion of these perishable commodities which come from abroad and from the southern and exposed counties, it is not pleasant to think of the state of London even if, without having to undergo a siege, it were to be attacked from the south.

THE WORKS OF LORD DE TABLEY.

There is an interesting review of the works of that attractive and ineffectual personality the late Lord de Tabley. The reviewer says :—

As botanist and numismatist, as prose-writer and essayist, he did good work in his day and attained renown in many different ways; but poetry was his first and last love, and it is as a poet above all that he would have wished to be remembered. In this he met with more success than many, but it may fairly be doubted whether he has secured a lasting place in the heart of his generation. The classical themes which he loved, the stately blank verse in which he took delight, did not appeal to the popular taste and were out of sympathy with the general tone and current of modern thought. In his taste for sumptuous pictures and glowing imagery, he sometimes lost sight of the general effect and was too ready to sacrifice the whole to details. Yet there are splendid passages scattered up and down the pages of his lyrical and dramatic poems—passages not only marked by the lofty melody and exquisite polish that lend peculiar distinction to all his verse, but by genuine passion and vigour.

OCEAN LINERS.

There is an interesting article on Ocean Liners, in which the development of transoceanic steam navigation is traced. In summing up, the reviewer expresses the opinion that we have got to the end of our resources as far as speed is concerned, until some new propulsive medium shall be discovered :—

Those who are sanguine respecting the probability of largely increased speeds fail to take account of the conditions which have facilitated the past increase in the rate of travelling. The reduction of speed by one half has occupied sixty years, which have been characterised by the most remarkable developments in the machinery of propulsion. Without such developments, these great advances in speed would not have been possible. There is good reason to believe that the sources of energy at present available, and the mechanical details of their transformation, have now and for several years past been utilised to the utmost degree. Therefore, unless some further radical improvements in the machinery of propulsion occur, no important increase of speed can be obtained. The truth lies in a nutshell: energy cannot be created, it can only be transformed. To produce a given speed, a corresponding amount of energy must be stored up and utilised in the vessel. Coal contains the latent force, while the machinery forms the agency of utilisation. To gain a little more speed would involve storing much more coal; and this would mean a demand on space so disproportionate that there would not be enough room left for passengers and cargo to render a vessel a paying venture.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The article on "Poor Law Reform" is based mainly on the recent report of the "Select Committee on the Aged Deserving Poor," and the reviewer is somewhat severe on the inefficiency with which that committee carried out its task. There are articles on "The Personality of R. L. Stevenson," on "The Genius of Rome," and on "The Sentiment of Thackeray." The writer of the article on "French Criminal Procedure" thinks that we should borrow from France the system of the *action publique*, which is a better guarantee for the safety of life and property than any private prosecution.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE new *Edinburgh* is a trifle dull. It covers a good deal of ground, but although all its articles are respectable, none of them can be described as exceptionally brilliant. The article on the War in South Africa is briefly noticed elsewhere.

A NEW GREAT POET.

Perhaps the most notable article is that in which the Reviewer solemnly proclaims the advent of a new great poet in Mr. Stephen Phillips, whose play, "Paolo and Francesca," is lauded in language somewhat hyperbolical in its terms. After declaring that "there is amongst us a man who can stir in us the old thrill and rouse us to a sense of the tragic beauty, the haunting mystery of life," the reviewer proceeds to declare :—

Now there is published what is a new thing in the literature of England since the days of Shakespeare and his friends—a play written in close conformity with stage requirements, which is in every respect a poem. And it is on the strength of this work that we are bold not to predict, but claim for Mr. Phillips a place among the really great names in English poetry. There are no redundancies; the temptation to eloquence, even to lyrical poetry, is everywhere severely repressed, yet in every scene there is poetry, and in almost all there is great poetry. Since the "Cenci" no drama at all approaching it in the essential qualities of passion and beauty has been written, and this is, what the "Cenci" is not, an acting play.

THE LAW OF COPYRIGHT.

The writer of the article on Copyright would give newspapers twenty-four hours' copyright in news, and would give copyright to authors for a fixed term, regardless of their longevity. At present our law gives copyright for forty-two years, or seven years after the death of the author—whichever period is longest. In France authors have copyright—

during their lives and for fifty years afterwards. In Russia the law is now the same as in France. In Germany the protected period covers the life of the author plus thirty years. In Spain, by a law of 1879, the period of protection is the author's life plus eighty years. In Italy, copyright lasts during the author's life or a term of forty years, whichever shall be the longer, and at the end of the longer of these terms another term of forty years begins, during which term the author's books can be published on terms of payment of a royalty. In the United States of America copyright lasts for twenty-eight years and then for a further term of fourteen years, if at the end of the twenty-eight years the author or any widow or child of his be living. In Mexico copyright is perpetual.

INDUSTRIAL ARBITRATION.

The first article is devoted to this subject. The reviewer advocates the establishment of a General Board of Conciliation. He says :—

It would seem that for influencing the course of great disputes, if any such should unhappily arise, the action of a State Department should be supplemented. And for this object there is a great deal to be said for the establishment of a central board representing the whole body of employers and employed who should act as a court of appeal, or of reference, from the judgments of local conciliation boards. We are well aware that the difficulties in the way of the constitution of such a body are very great. But they are not necessarily insuperable. . . . Details may and do vary. But there are principles of universal effect. Local conciliation boards may well deal with details. A general board might exercise a powerful influence in the application of principles; and it would undoubtedly command more confidence than a State Department, however ably officered. . . . There already exists the nucleus of such a body on each side. With prudence and care there might be produced a valuable development of the Association of Employers and the Parliamentary Committee of the Trades Union Congress.

THE VENEZUELAN ARBITRATION.

The article on the Arbitration Settlement of the Venezuelan Frontier is somewhat humdrum. The writer exaggerates somewhat the inconvenience of M. Martens having to attend the Hague Conference while the Court was sitting in Paris. On the whole, however, he is well pleased. He says :—

But whatever temporary disadvantages or avoidable errors may have been present, the arbitration as a whole is an interesting and instructive lesson, and the first great arbitration, unless the Behring's Sea arbitration can claim similar praise, in which neither side has shown signs of resentment at the award, and neither side impugned the reasons of the decision.

"BACKWARDS OR FORWARDS?" IN NORTH WEST INDIA.

After reviewing the story of Lord Lytton's Administration and Colonel Hanna's "Backwards or Forwards?"—a plea for the Indus frontier—the writer says :—

Not the fullest agreement with the military advantages of the Indus frontier alters our conviction that, apart altogether from the question which Colonel Hanna so earnestly raises, whether the dread of abandoning a position once taken up would be such a loss to our prestige as it is often assumed that it would necessarily be, there seems to us another much more decisive one. We may agree with him in thinking that the whole frontier defence now created is scarcely worth an anna on the salt-tax, but the costly railways to Quetta have been made, and two of them are in working order. Earthquakes no doubt, as he urges, overtake them. We must meet them as best we can; but no Government will venture to restore Beluchistan or Chitral or the army of Kashmir to the condition it was a few years ago.

MISCELLANEOUS ARTICLES.

There are articles on J. E. Millais and J. Russell Lowell. Of the latter the reviewer says—his "life was complete to a degree not frequently seen, and a knowledge of it will assist those on this side of the Atlantic to understand the growth during the last three-quarters of a century of the American people. It represents so many phases of national thought and feeling." Mr. Trevelyan's "Age of Wycliffe" is reviewed with appreciation in an article entitled "The Peasants' Rising of 1381." Mr. Trevelyan, says the reviewer, has given us a connected story of an intricate and important period which is both valuable and novel. The article on "Ancient Rome in 1900" sketches the broad facts taught us in the last ten years about Rome, prehistoric, Republican, and Imperial. In the review of Mr. Kent's historical sketch of the English Radicals we are told that "the old Radicals were possessed by a strong faith in the principles they avowed, and by a spirit of optimism as to the blessed effects which their adoption would produce—'They knew exactly what they wanted, and knowing it, they pursued it with unconquerable zeal.'" Unfortunately, nothing of the kind can be said about most of their successors. Mr. Andrew Lang, or whoever it is that writes the article on "A Side Scene in Thought," gossips sympathetically about Dr. Dee, Simon Forman, and William Lilly, with whom at the close of the seventeenth century magic as magic, with all its squalid miseries of sorcery and witchcraft, practically came to a close in England.

IN the *Magazine of Art* for February we have a notice of Gari Melchers and his work by Mr. J. Brenchley. Mr. Melchers is an American artist, and though his pictures have found their way into Continental galleries, very little seems known of him in England. The editor devotes his article to Mr. Frank Bowcher, a rising medallist; and Sir Philip Burne-Jones contributes interesting notes on his father's unfinished works. Mr. Law's article on the Van Dyck Exhibition is also important.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for January is a good number. It contains several articles of the first rank which I have noticed elsewhere, but even without these star papers the other articles are well up to the average.

THE LETTERS OF ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

Henry James contributes the literary article in the shape of an admirably appreciative notice of Mr. Sidney Colvin's Robert Louis Stevenson letters. It is impossible to summarise his criticism, but the note of the paper is sounded in the following passage with which Mr. James concludes his review :—

It has been his fortune (whether or no the greatest that can befall a man of letters) to have had to consent to become, by a process not purely mystic and not wholly untraceable—what shall we call it?—a Figure. Tracing is needless now, for the personality has acted and the incarnation is full. There he is—he has passed ineffaceably into happy legend. This case of the figure is of the rarest, and the honour surely of the greatest. In all our literature we can count them, sometimes with the work and sometimes without. The work has often been great and yet the figure *nil*. Johnson was one, and Goldsmith and Byron; and the two former, moreover, not in any degree, like Stevenson, in virtue of the element of grace. Was it this element that settled the business even for Byron? It seems doubtful; and the list, at all events, as we approach our own day, shortens and stops. Stevenson has it at present—may we not say?—pretty well to himself, and it is not one of the scrolls in which he least will live.

AN ODD VIEW OF THE ANGLICAN CRISIS.

The Rev. Professor Charles A. Briggs, who suffered many things at the hands of the rigidly orthodox, writes an article on "The Anglican Crisis and Church Unity," which is about the most puzzle-headed contribution to this discussion which has ever seen the light of day. Professor Briggs approaches the subject from the point of view of a persecuted heretic. Thus, he says that the outcome of the present crisis in the English Church will be the repeal of the Act of Uniformity and the creation of a wide National Church. This no doubt was the pious dream which I foreshadowed in an article in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS twelve months ago when discussing Cromwell's ideal of a National Church. But the response which it elicited was quite sufficient to prove that any real nationalisation of the Church was regarded with infinitely more abhorrence by Churchmen than disestablishment and disendowment. Professor Briggs's mistake is due to his reading Lord Halifax's protest against Erastianism in the light of the Puritan Fathers. Lord Halifax would be immensely surprised in learning that this American commentator regards his words as the foreshadowing of the repeal of the Act of Uniformity. Professor Briggs, however, gaily contemplated this result, for, in his opinion, that Act has been for more than three (*sic*) hundred years the curse of the British nation :—

With the combined force of both parties, there ought to be no difficulty in doing away with the Act of Uniformity altogether, and in gaining for the Church of England the same autonomy that was won for the Church of Scotland after the British Revolution.

The Puritan party and the great middle party will be forced to choose between disestablishment and liberty of worship to the Anglo-Catholics. There is little doubt that the liberty will be given and the establishment will be continued. It is probable that the bishops will have to pay their price and give up their seats in the House of Lords.

PARLIAMENT IN CONGRESS.

A bright, pleasantly written article is Mr. Sydney Brooks's contrast between the American Congress and the British Parliament. Mr. Brooks says :—

At the Capitol the note of unmitigated modernity is struck on the very threshold. Any one can enter who cares to, without reference to age, colour or sex, present condition of clothing or previous condition of servitude. No one is on guard at the doors to inquire after your business or challenge your right to admission. In personal appearance Congress struck me as falling short of the high average maintained by the House of Commons, which, taken as a whole, is probably the best dressed assembly in the world. The House of Representatives faithfully reflects the ordinary American man's carelessness of externals.

One odd feature of the proceedings in Congress I do not remember to have seen before :—

A homelike feeling was encouraged by the sight of several small boys, the sons of Congressmen, sitting on their fathers' knees during the debates. The coloured member, I was glad to see, brought his little piccaninny along.

THE NEW AMERICAN CENSUS.

Mr. W. R. Merriam, Director of the United States Census, gives an interesting account of the elaborate machinery that is already being organised for the purpose of taking the census. They do not expect the population of the United States to be more than from 73 to 74 millions. To count all these millions there has been appointed a director, assistant director, five statisticians, 2,800 enumerators, who will work the Hollerith machines, 300 supervisors, 3,000 clerks, messengers, and others. They will use about one thousand key-board punchers, and the entire work of transcribing the individual records will be done in four months. The actual counting of the people will be undertaken by 50,000 men. The full report of the census must be completed in two years. Speaking of the cards used for taking the census, Mr. Merriam says :—

The cards are printed with letters and symbols so arranged that by punching holes in the proper spaces we get the following information regarding each individual—race, sex, colour, age, conjugal condition, birthplace of person, of father, mother, years in the United States, occupation, school attendance, etc. These cards, though only 7-1000 of an inch in thickness, would form a stack, if piled one on another, about nine miles high, and they will weigh about two hundred tons.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among the other articles there is a conversation with the Duke of Cambridge by George Leveson-Gower on the British army, in which His Royal Highness says nothing particular, except that it is important to keep up *esprit de corps* in the regiments, and that the army wants more money—statements which we have often heard before from His Royal Highness. An ex-Prime Minister of Aguinaldo writes an article entitled "A Filipino Appeal to the American People." It is a narrative of the events which have taken place in the Philippines since the destruction of the Spanish fleet. The writer expresses great confidence that the American people will not treat them worse than the Spaniards. But if the American people will not grant them justice, he congratulates himself that there is a Providence that denounces the crimes of nations as well as of individuals. The other articles are Mr. E. P. North's "The Erie Canal and Transportation," and Mr. Claude Phillips' "The Picture Gallery at the Hermitage."

THE extra Winter Number of the *Studio* is devoted to Bookbinding, and forms a fitting companion volume to the Bookplate number.

THE LADY'S REALM.

MRS. SARAH TOOLEY, in an article entitled "Under the Red Cross Flag," gives not only a good historical sketch of the movement (which she ultimately traces back to M. Henri Dunant's "Un Souvenir de Solferino"), but also an interesting account of the Princess of Wales's hospital ship, fitted with every modern appliance from the Röntgen rays to an electric laundry. To Sir John Furley she gives the chief credit for the starting of the British Red Cross Society, and, if we read the article aright, Great Britain in this respect was more than a little tardy.

Princess Louise is also the subject of an article of average merit. Carlyle, who was not given to belauding people, said of her, "Decidedly a very pretty young lady, and clever too, as I found out in talking to her afterwards." A hint is thrown out that in her viceregal position in Canada, Princess Louise, justly or unjustly, was not altogether popular. The Princess now spends her life chiefly in Kensington Palace, where she gives select little dinner parties, and takes a practical interest in church work, especially in the parish of St. Mary Abbott's, Kensington. She is greatly interested also in an Industrial Home for Crippled Boys, of which she is patroness. Her Royal Highness has considerable artistic gifts, and is now engaged on a statue of the Queen, to be placed in the west front of Manchester Cathedral.

Miss Isabel Savory's adventures in India are not at an end yet. Her heart's desire, "the ungetatable," has certainly been realised. The description of her horse falling over a dizzy precipice, and almost dragging his rider with him, is sufficiently exciting reading. Miss Savory urges those who wish to see the Himalayas to make haste about it, before the "much-to-be-condemned scheme of a railway into Kashmir" (with doubtless Messrs. Thomas Cook and Co. on its heels) tarnishes the freshness of the ancient mountains.

"Royal Lady Colonels" is the striking title of Miss Philippa Trent's entertaining article. "Abroad," she tells us, "the lady colonel is a well-known institution, but it must not be imagined that she is anything more than ornamental." There are actually twenty-eight princesses who hold the military rank of colonel, and very proud they seem to be of their position. Not only Queen Victoria, but the Duchess of Connaught, the German Empress, the Grand Duchess of Hesse, and the Crown Princess of Roumania are all "colonels," and charming portraits are given of them in their special uniforms; but the Queen of Greece is the only admiral of her sex. Queen Wilhelmina of Holland, we are told, was greatly delighted when Kaiser Wilhelm gave her a regiment, and her mother is also colonel of a Prussian regiment. Regiments with royal colonels, however, are not forgotten by their commanders, who entertain the officers and their wives, and bestow gracious favours upon the rank and file.

Gentlemen's for February is distinguished by an interesting paper by James T. Foard on the joint authorship of Marlowe and Shakespeare. The writer argues that Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" and "Titus Andronicus" were, in their first form and outline, Marlowe's. The influence of preceding history on Dante's great poem is traced by "Norley Chester"; and John T. Curry lets Robert Burton tell himself his story and the story of his "Anatomy of Melancholy." A quaint antiquarian study of Winchcombe, once capital of Mercia, is supplied by John Stafford.

THE WINDSOR MAGAZINE.

THE most important article in the February *Windsor Magazine* is Mr. John Ward's admirably illustrated account of "The Conquest of the Nile." It is most profusely illustrated, and well supplied with diagrams and maps. In fact, there are almost more illustrations than the letterpress would carry. Pictures are all very well, but when they are overdone they stand in the way of the letterpress. Another excellent article, the illustrations of which cannot be complained of, is "How Americans Advertise." Mr. Ashley P. Abraham describes the home for curing consumption which Dr. Otto Walther has established in the Black Forest, at Nordrach. Nordrach Colony is the place where Mr. Garrett is trying to pull himself together after his exertions in South Africa. Mr. Harry Furniss briefly describes and illustrates his visit to Toronto. There is an interview with Mr. Clement Shorter upon his work. The first place in the number is given to a slight article describing an Englishman's experience when commandeered by President Kruger for service in the Swazi War. The writer complains much of the insolence of his comrades, who regarded them as "green hands," and chaffed them much the same as an Australian bushman would chaff a "tenderfoot." General Joubert seems to have acted very well, and when the war was over they were all granted burgher rights in the South African Republic. Speaking of the Boer, the writer says he is at all times fearless in the field, though never reckless, never scrupulous, and always cruel. The strength of the Boer lies in the quickness of his mobilisation, his adaptability to his surroundings, his ability to feed himself and his horse without a commissariat, and his wonderful faith in Almighty God.

SOME NEW MAGAZINES.

A FEW months ago Messrs. Macmillan announced the first number of the *Journal of Theological Studies*, a quarterly under the editorship of Mr. C. H. Turner, of Oxford. This has been followed by the *International Monthly*, brought out by the Macmillan Company of New York, with Mr. Frederick A. Richardson, of Burlington, Vermont, as general editor.

According to the Introductory Statement, the quarterly *Journal* will devote itself exclusively to the furtherance of theological learning, and will therefore appeal chiefly to professed students and teachers of theology.

The *International Monthly* is described as a Magazine of Contemporary Thought. The articles are to be representative of high scholarship without being technical. Each of the twelve departments into which the magazine is divided is to be under the direction of an Advisory Board composed of four members—one in America, one in France, one in England, and one in Germany. Thus literature is represented by William P. Trent of the University of the South, Dr. Garnett of London, Gustav Lanson of Paris, and Alois Brandl' of Berlin. The first number (January) gives us five essays, and the subjects selected are French, literary criticism, astronomy, art, physical science, and the drama.

A third new "periodical," though professedly a continuation of the monthly *Library*, is the new *Library* in quarterly form published by C. Kegan Paul. The first number, issued in December, contains articles on Literary Topics, Library Management and Library Progress, Art in connection with books, etc., etc.

The *Charing Cross Magazine* is a threepenny illustrated miscellany, published by the New Century Press.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WITH the exception of the article on telegraphic cables in time of war, noticed elsewhere, the *Revue des Deux Mondes* for January contains no article of outstanding importance; but as regards papers of average merit and average interest it exhibits no falling-off from its customary high standard.

PROPORTIONAL REPRESENTATION.

It is to be hoped that Mr. Leonard Courtney will be able to spare some time from his efforts on behalf of peace in South Africa to study the remarkable article by Count Goblet D'Alviella on Proportional Representation. This used to be one of Mr. Courtney's favourite subjects, and he brought to its consideration not only his long political experience, but also a grasp of mathematical principles singular even in a Second Wrangler. It is to be feared that by the generality of the public the subject is regarded as somewhat dry, but it is made more "actual" now by the fact that the Belgian Chamber has just adopted, after prolonged discussion, a Bill applying the principle of Proportional Representation to elections for the Legislature. The question has proved fatal to two Ministries, but the third achieved the success proverbially assigned to the third attempt. M. D'Alviella, though he traces the history of the movement in various countries, does not clearly indicate the provisions of the new Belgian law, but he explains in general terms the conclusion to which his inquiry has led him—namely, that Proportional Representation is no panacea, but that it does rectify the mechanism of Parliamentary Government, and it does explode the fiction, which obtains under the ordinary system, that the representatives who are elected are representative of the minority as well as of the majority. He claims for it that it guarantees the rights of the true majority, while at the same time it prevents the abuse of power by a minority exceptionally favoured in the chances of voting. It may, perhaps, he admits, lead to the multiplication of political groups, but he considers that it weakens party spirit, and tends to strengthen business politics, and to weaken the element of mere contentiousness.

THE FRENCH COLONIAL ARMY.

In the second January number Colonel Lyautey deals with the French Colonial army, or rather with the part which the French army plays in the colonies. After the preliminary process of conquest and occupation, the French soldiers become important factors in the process of pacification, and are transformed, this article tells us, in an increasing measure into tillers of the soil, artizans, and teachers. Thus, in Madagascar, General Gallieni strove to utilise the particular aptitudes of each one of his troops to the best advantage. Obviously such non-military functions can be better fulfilled by an army of conscripts than by a more professional soldiery. Moreover, General Gallieni's system of dispersing his troops throughout the country gave them in many cases a strong link with the soil, and induced not a few to remain there. This development was fostered by a system of land concessions, and by the facilities given to the men to marry countrywomen of their own by the Société d'Emigration des Femmes, founded on the model of the United British Women's Emigration Society. As for the objection that this system demilitarises the men, Colonel Lyautey declares that, on the contrary, it merely "de-corporalises" them, by which he means that it withdraws them from useless military routine without depriving them of their manly qualities, their initiative, their responsibility, and their judgment. Of course France does not employ her own sons alone in her colonies. Considerable use is made of native troops, notably in Tongking and Madagascar. Generally speaking, the object is to obtain a colonial army, not simply an army in the colonies. A colonial army, says Colonel Lyautey, should be before all things self-governing, independent, and not liable to be absorbed into or modelled upon some other organism to which it is attached. It must, of course, also be provided with an extremely flexible organisation, and its arrangements in general must be quickly capable of revision, and even of complete reform, in the light of practical experience. It is interesting to note, by the way, that Colonel Lyautey has unbounded admiration for the non-commissioned officer, whose infinitely various capacities remind the English reader of his English brother so graphically portrayed by Mr. Kipling.

THE COMEDY OF ELECTIONS IN JAPAN.

M. Bellessort continues his amusing account of his travels in Japan with a paper on the comedy of elections in that surprising country. The electoral campaign which M. Bellessort witnessed was one which followed the dissolution of the Marquis Ito's Government. It was explained to M. Bellessort that the frequency of general elections in Japan was intentional, and designed as a kind of practice in Parliamentarism, a sort of electoral gymnastics. The Japanese, in other words, desire to lose no time in the process of completely familiarising themselves with Western Parliamentary methods. Moreover, it has the advantage of permitting the Japanese elector to exercise the suffrage in his short life as frequently as a European country does in a century. It is a kind of syllabus of political education, which undertakes to turn out old and experienced citizens in fifteen or twenty lessons. Unfortunately the expense of frequent elections proves a considerable burthen, though at the same time it softens the bellicose enthusiasm of the electors.

A well-known statesman said to M. Bellessort: "We are more ripe for the representative *régime* than we think, and," he added, "our Parliamentarism, which is still oligarchical, is only the intellectual transition from our old and brutal feudalism." Indeed, it would be surprising if the sudden transition from feudalism to Parliamentary institutions did not bring with it some surprising and even comic results. Most conspicuous, perhaps, are the *soshis*, a regular profession of electoral bravos, who do not stick at bounds, and yet are perfectly well recognised as a regular institution, to belong to which carries no disgrace.

Politics in Japan consist of the struggles of certain factions who have adopted the names of Western political parties just for the look of the thing without meaning anything by the names, for the Japanese voter does not vote for an idea, but for a man; he has the feudal loyalty of his clan. The great object of the factions is to capture the Emperor, who is, of course, a tower of strength to whichever side he lends his countenance. It must not be thought that these factions threaten the national security; they intrigue much more than they fight; and it is really owing to the *soshis* mostly that there is any excitement at all in a Japanese election. Among the curiosities of the election which M. Bellessort witnessed may be mentioned the case of an actor who had established a kind of *théâtre libre*. He contested the division of Tokio, and though he commanded an extraordinary amount of feminine influence, he only obtained forty-five votes.

In Japan there is an electoral qualification consisting of the payment of a fairly large sum in direct taxation,

and it often happens that candidates with more ambition than money are obliged, in order to qualify themselves, to obtain adoption by parents of sufficient wealth. This adoption is done with Japanese thoroughness, and the new member of a family entirely abandons his old ties of blood and takes over the ancestors and the domestic worship of his new parents. An amusing story is related of a distinguished Japanese economist who had arranged a suitable adoption, and the affair was about to be concluded when it was discovered that his prospective father was ten years younger than himself. The matter was referred to the Ministry of the Interior and the Ministry of Justice, and the answer was that such an anomaly could on no account be permitted; so that the unfortunate economist had to continue his search for a parent of sufficient years as well as sufficient wealth.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned a study of the American writer, Hamlin Garland, by M. Bentzon; a paper by the Duc de Broglie on Charles XII. of Sweden at the camp of Altranstadt; the continuation in two articles of M. Lenthéric's papers on the French sea-board and ports; the continuation of the Duc de Broglie's series on the Neutralization of Belgium; and a learned paper on "Art and Science" by the Vicomte d'Athémar.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

AT the present moment the most interesting contributions to the *Nouvelle Revue* are those which deal with the British Army and with the political outlook.

FRANCE AND THE TRANSVAAL.

The editors of the most militant of Continental Reviews give their New Year place of honour to a long account of President Kruger, largely based on Mr. Poultney Bigelow's book, "The White Man's Africa." It need hardly be said that the whole article, which is well and clearly written, is of course full of sympathy for its subject. But owing to the fact that M. Jadot has not apparently had the opportunity of procuring any original sources of information, no passage can be said to be specially noteworthy.

Again, it is a pity that M. Delines, when attempting to give a familiar picture of the British Army, contented himself with referring to a work, written by M. Vassilevski, which contains, as so often happens when a foreigner attempts to make a study of an essentially national product, a curious mixture of painstaking observations, coupled with astounding inaccuracies. These, as were to be expected, are most to be found in the account of the life led by our officers. Whatever may have been once the case, the British officer of to-day is by no means an epicurean sybarite, a "carpet knight and the co-respondent on most of the more romantic divorce cases, perverted, capricious, and *blasé*, who inhabits a palace, has a nigger for a groom, a French *chef* as cook, and an income which varies from tens to hundreds of thousands of pounds." Even Ouida never went to such extravagant lengths when describing her young guardsmen, and even she would be the first to admit that her heroes are rare exotic blossoms in no sense typical of their class!

More worthy of attention are the powerful and eloquent diatribes of Madame Juliette Adam. In the second January number of the *Revue* she warns her Portuguese friends that they have all to fear from British perfidy, "for when Albion begins to talk about her right to do anything in the name of humanity everything may be feared from her selfish unscrupulousness." Madame Adam evidently fears some kind of *rapprochement* between this country and Germany. "Well aware by previous experiences that William II. is always open to some kind of deal, Mr. Chamberlain, in the name of humanity, will persuade the German Emperor, to please his grandmother, to commit an act of brigandage. . . . It may, however, be doubted whether the world will care to help Portugal to defend herself against these robbers."

POLAR EXPLORATION.

Those to whom the subject of Polar exploration always presents a certain fascination will find much to interest them in M. Rouvier's curious and instructive article on what may be called the side issues of the subject. He points out that while certain great explorers—English, American, German, Swedish—were making the world ring with their names, certain scientists were doing just as good work in another direction; and it is to them—such men as Weyprecht, Mohn, Buchan and Nordenskiold—that the happy man who finally reaches either Pole will be largely indebted. Dr. Nansen, unlike many of his predecessors, was a scientist as well as an explorer; and he brought back from his last voyage carefully drawn up reports of many discoveries made by him which will, at any rate, form a valuable base for those of his successors who wish to solve the Polar enigma. M. Rouvier notes with satisfaction that the modern expedition tends to become more and more scientific in its objects.

The latest addition to the ranks of Polar explorers is the Duke of the Abruzzis, who left Archangel last July. The Duke is a nephew of the King of Italy, and may be said to have a passion for the ice world, for two years ago he went through some very exciting adventures in Alaska. He is accompanied by two officers, two Alpine guides, and a number of Italian sailors. The great features of the expedition are the dog sledges with which the Royal traveller hopes to surmount all the difficulties which met Nansen and Janson from 86° 13′ to 81° 40′ latitude. The *Stella Polare* was constructed by the same maker as the *Fram*, and there is special accommodation for the one hundred and twenty dogs on whom so much of the success of the expedition depends.

THE CLERICAL PROBLEM IN FRANCE.

The dissolution of the Assumptionist Order gives a certain actuality to M. Loiseau's notes on clericalism. The writer has made a number of careful notes in the rural districts of France, and, as a result, he declares that although there does not seem to survive in the country districts any great religious feeling or enthusiasm, there is no bitterness of feeling against the parish priest; that, on the contrary, they are, when sensible and upright men, treated with more respect and good feeling than are even the municipal authorities. In the great towns there are violently anti-Christian centres, but these are carefully worked up and in no sense owing to anti-clericalism *per se*. Under a monarchy and under an empire the village priest was often regarded as belonging to the powers that be, and the more independent spirits revolted accordingly. But this is no longer the case in France, and in the majority of cases the country clergy are recruited from the peasantry and the *bourgeoisie*. For hundreds of years the clergy were, of course, a privileged class. Their privileges have now utterly disappeared, and perhaps this is why they are on the whole more beloved than they once were.

Among other articles is a curious historical survey by M. Neton of the relations of France and Prussia from the year 1791 to 1801.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

M. CAMILLE MAUCLAIR writes upon "Arrivisme," which he appears to hate with a hatred excelling that of Mr. Robert Buchanan for the literary Hooligan. The "arrivist" is the young man, apparently, who must get on at all costs, must arrive at the top, ruthlessly pushing aside all others in his upward course, and not seeing that in so doing his character loses far more than any possible gain.

M. A. Renard vigorously pleads the cause of spelling reform, assuring us that it is no longer a Utopia.

THE FOUNDER OF "CHRISTIAN SCIENCE."

A very interesting article is that by Albert Schinz on Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, the founder of the numerous sect of the Christian Scientists in America. The faith of the writer is evidently weak, but without virulence and with much humour he points out the many little weaknesses and inconsistencies in this remarkable woman and her doctrines. Most astonishing is her theory that, as Christ was born of the Holy Ghost, so in order to be a mother all that is necessary is a supreme spiritual effort on the part of a woman. The writer concludes—oh, most unkindest cut of all—"The ascendency which Mrs. Eddy wields over her disciples can be imagined if it is known that she, who thus induces others to renounce fleshly ties, has had no less than three or four husbands, and that she has a son, it is said, that was born neither of the Holy Ghost nor of any of the husbands whom the sainted woman is known to have had."

STATE AID FOR MATERNITY.

In the 15th January number the principal article is by Senator Paul Strauss, who must surely have been reading the last chapters of Zola's "Fécondité," for many of the methods which he suggests for the protection of women with their infants, and the arrest of the frightful waste of young children's lives, are precisely those which are briefly described by the great novelist in his last book. Senator Strauss deals at some length and very feelingly with the question of the state regulation of woman's labour, especially in relation to their maternity. The consensus of medical opinion which he quotes (be it noted that most of the doctors are women) is strongly in favour of all labour being interdicted to a woman at least one month before the birth of her child. Compensation for the time of absence follows as a matter of course. The writer also deals with the various methods of helping unfortunate mothers, whether married or unmarried, poor or rich. With refuges to which they can always have admittance, secret maternity homes, and institutions to which new-born children can be safely confided, a "clandestine mother" has no longer any motive for despair or for committing a crime. A great deal is also done and still more needs to be done, especially through private initiative of locally organised groups of ladies, to help poor women in their own homes, not only by gifts of necessaries, but also by medical and nursing assistance, preventing them being separated from their families which has often disastrous effects. Both Senator and novelist agree in considering the question of how to preserve the maximum number of lives in the best possible circumstances, as of supreme importance for the welfare of the state.

OTHER PAPERS.

M. Anatole Leroy-Beaulieu speaks words of comfort to distressed Poland. Nothing is more immoral than a policy of denationalisation, be it Germanisation or Russification, and nothing is so difficult to destroy as a nation. Witness Poland, which has shown such persistent vitality. In one hundred years, nay, even in fifty, when the conditions of Europe may be entirely changed, shall she not recover her lost position as a European nation?

Two literary articles upon "Revolutions in Taste," and a kind of interview with M. Edmund Rostand are both worth reading. The astronomer Brunel writes concerning comets, and tells us that if we wait for a comet to destroy the world, we shall have to wait a long time indeed.

Captain de Malleray discusses the English army, and the *pros* and *cons* of a French invasion of England, which he does not consider at all impossible. He compares our army to a "superannuated engine of war," and remarks that the "day will come when the nations will get tired of the pretensions of the English Government to universal domination, as they did of ours in the time of Louis XIV. and of Napoleon." "Then will perhaps be realised the saying of the Sire de Coucey to Charles V., 'The English are never so weak nor so easy to conquer as on their own land.'" An anonymous article is somewhat of a rarity in a French magazine, but the writer of the article on "Her Pacific Majesty Queen Victoria" has not given his name to the world. The point of the article is that our Queen has been peace-loving only in name; that hardly has one war ended than another has begun throughout her long reign. The Chinese war of 1840, the terrible Afghan campaigns, the Crimean war, all our Indian and Kaffir disputes, are brought up against us, with more or less justice, even down to our petty Maori wars, in which we are represented to have exterminated the Maori, who is still fat and flourishing like a green baytree.

The Century.

THE February *Century* is full of good matter. Mr. John Morley's "Cromwell" and Mr. Richard Whiteing's "Paris Revisited" claim separate notice. Publication is given for the first time to the original record made by Napoleon's physician of his life and conversation in St. Helena. It was only a selection from his diary that Dr. Barry E. O'Meara, the physician in question, had previously published. So far the fuller record promises to be of interest rather to the special student of the great Napoleon than to the general reader. Captain Joshua Slocum completes his account of sailing alone around the world, with the story of his voyage home from the Cape of Good Hope. He was passed by the *Oregon* on her famous trip and learned then for the first time of the war with Spain. Alone on the *Spray* he had made a cruise of more than forty-six thousand miles during three years and two months. Annie H. Fréchette supplies a curious record of "a banner divorce county"—the county of Ashtabula, Ohio, which, with a population of 45,470, showed 780 divorces between 1880 and 1890, and as many as 156 in 1898 alone. There is no general immorality or extreme economic contrast to account for this bad eminence.

Blackwood is somewhat like its old self again, for in the midst of the tumult of war Maga sees a glimmering of hope of good old Tory times coming back. It is by no means pleased with the conduct of the war. The number opens with a paper entitled "Shot, Shell, and Bullets," which begins with a story of David and Goliath, and comes down to modern howitzers. Mrs. A. S. Boyd writes a letter from a country house in New Zealand, and Hugh Clifford gives us his second paper on Bushwhacking, describing life in Malaya. Mr. John Bickerdyke writes on "New Trout Fisheries," and the writer on "Musings without Method" makes a vigorous protest against the methods of modern newspapers in war time.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have noticed elsewhere the paper, by M. Ernest Lavisse, on "Precautions against England," and the play by Ibsen which also distinguishes the first January number of the *Revue de Paris*.

THE EDUCATION OF RESERVE OFFICERS.

An anonymous writer, who signs himself "X. X.," writes on the education of reserve officers. It is not necessary to follow the writer through his description of the organisation of the French reserve of officers. It seems that red tape insists on the reserve officer knowing exactly the same things as the active officer, although he has less time for cramming, and would discharge different duties in the event of his services being required. Much useless knowledge is thus demanded of the reserve officer.

A FRANCO-ENGLISH DIFFICULTY.

Undoubtedly among the questions which remain for solution between France and England must be numbered that of the New Hebrides, as we are reminded by an article from the pen of M. Carol in the second January number. The archipelago of the New Hebrides is situated at the eastern extremity of the Melanesian group, and in the immediate neighbourhood of the French colony of New Caledonia. M. Carol asserts that this archipelago belongs geographically, economically, and morally to France, and from a purely political point of view it belongs to nobody. Moreover, it would seem that the great colonies of Australia are determined that, if they can help it, it shall not belong to France. It is true that M. Carol adduces the opinion of Mr. W. B. Dalley, formerly Premier of New South Wales, who declared openly in favour of a French occupation of the New Hebrides without any restriction or conditions. But against that must be set the fact that, so recently as January 25th, the Conference of Australian Premiers at Sydney asserted its strong opposition to a French annexation of the archipelago. The question is in a way rendered more difficult by the presence of missionaries of both countries in the islands. M. Carol considers that at so great a distance from France the protectionist *régime* loses all its virtue, and that New Caledonia can only achieve industrial development by free industrial intercourse with the neighbouring continent of Australia.

THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

M. Corday contributes an interesting paper on the various applications of power at the Paris Exhibition. The Exhibition of 1889 marked the triumph of iron, which was found everywhere, and favouring the most diverse functions. The Exhibition of 1900 will mark the triumph of a new science which has made enormous progress in a decade—in short, the science of electricity. This goddess of the modern world furnishes the needs of mankind—light and motive force. M. Corday describes the electrical installations which we shall be admiring next summer in the Champs de Mars. The engines will develop 40,000 horse-power, as compared with only 6,500 horse-power in 1889. But, besides the ordinary employments of electricity, M. Corday promises us some surprising new inventions, or rather applications, of this mysterious force which are being carefully preserved to be revealed at this meeting of the nations.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned the conclusion of Madame Darmesteter's extremely interesting study of the Brontë sisters; a curious Diary of a Polish worldling who lived in Paris under the Restoration; and a paper by M. Langlois on the question of Secondary Education.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE continued interest taken on the Continent in the Anglo-Boer War is exemplified by two articles in the latest number of the *Nuova Antologia* (January 16th), the one a laudatory biographical sketch of Lord Roberts by Carlo Segrè, the other an article by the well-known Italian Deputy-General Luchino dal Verme, criticising the English conduct of the war with severity, though in a friendly spirit. The General points to our deficient transport service; our immobility and our faulty tactics as the main causes of our lack of success. He refers to the fact that our infantry with all its splendid qualities can neither do as long a day's march nor carry as much as highly-trained Continental infantry, and he implies that our whole army expects on a campaign an amount of material comfort which it is absolutely impossible to supply on a large scale, where mobility is essential to success. Our ultimate victory, he considers, depends on the capacity of Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener to organise an entirely fresh campaign on a new basis, an undertaking that will necessitate a delay of several months. Among literary articles in the same number may be mentioned a severely critical review of Ibsen's latest play by Professor de Lollis, and a long and laudatory notice of Stephen Phillips' "Paolo and Francesca." D'Annunzio gives a further instalment of his "Laudi," the subject this time being Dante, but all attempt at consecutive thought seems to be sacrificed to the harmonious rhythm of the curious prophetic chant in which these "praises" are cast. Excellent portraits of E. de Amicis and of the composer, Puccini, complete an exceptionally strong number.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* is much occupied with the problem of religious and civil marriage. The Italian Government, having made it obligatory that the civil marriage should precede the religious ceremony, is much exercised to find that among the working-classes the law is frequently neglected, with the result that the marriage returns are rendered inaccurate, and a considerable number of children are born illegitimate. Various schemes to remedy this state of affairs are at present before the Italian Senate, and the old religious controversy of the Sacrament of marriage has once again burst into flames.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (Jan. 20th) replies to the article contributed by Mr. R. Bagot to the *National Review* for December on "The Vatican at Work."

Flegrea continues to be the most readable of the lighter Italian magazines. A powerful story by Matilde Serao is at present running through it, and the most recent number has a well-written article on the poetry of Verlaine.

Cosmos Catholicus (Dec.), which is, as usual, rich in excellent illustrations, is mainly devoted to the opening of the Holy Year, and to articles on Christmas observances.

The Revue de l'Art.

IN the January number of the *Revue de l'Art*, M. Ernest Babelon concludes his article on the Pauvert Collection of Medals; and M. Paul Lafond continues his appreciation of Goza; while the new subjects include an important article on the designs of the late Puvis de Chavannes by M. Léonce Bénédite; a long notice of the sculpture of M. Dalon by M. Maurice Demaison; and an article on the Art of Versailles, by M. Pierre de Nolhac.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

DEUTSCHE REVUE.

THE twenty-fifth birthday of this high-class magazine is duly celebrated by a preface from the pen of Richard Fleischer, in which the able editor looks back upon the staad the *Deutsche Revue* has always taken in questions of liberty, progress and sober national aspirations. He outlines the future policy and chief aims of the *Deutsche Revue*, and speaks modestly of his own share in its past and future work. Horst Kohl, the compiler of Bismarck's Reminiscences, publishes some characteristic letters which Minister Count Frederic Eulenberg wrote to the great German statesman. In "New Education" G. Kaibel discusses the tendency to substitute a more practical, technical and matter-of-fact schooling for the present classical college courses, and breaks a lance for the maintenance of poetry in the education of the German youth. The well-known German actor, Ludwig Barnay, speaks in his article "Stage Virtuosi" in favour of the "star" system, and shows its advantages from his own experience as well as from that of many renowned actors. Most remarkable is Professor Dr Hegar's article, "The best Prevention of Diseases and Defects," in which he pleads earnestly for the passing of laws "forbidding marriage to all persons who are afflicted with any deformation, defect, disease or infection to a degree that might lastingly injure their offspring." The playwright, Oskar Blumenthal, relates several of his experiences with the Berlin stage censor, and Max Nordau generalises with a peculiar mixture of optimism and pessimism on "The Balance of Happiness in Civilisation."

DIE ZUKUNFT.

The new year—and by order of the German Bundesrath also a new century—is ushered in by the *Zukunft's* leading article, "Money-Politics," in which the brilliant editor, Maximilian Harden, in the disguise of family correspondence, treats German politics in his usual bold and straightforward style. The new relations between Germany and England offer to the exceptionally well-informed author an opportunity of making some sarcastic remarks about the diplomatic *rôle* of the first secretary of the German Embassy in London. The situation in England is summed up in a few pointed sentences: "The days of subtle diplomacy under Palmerston and Castlereagh are past. Salisbury is quite *foutu*, and his toes are stepped on occasionally by Hicks-Beach; Balfour would like to retire into his tender neo-mysticism, and Chamberlain is simply a rude business man. His attempt to treat politics in his old business manner has been severely punished. He ought to have mobilised the capitalists, and not the army, against the Boers." Well worthy of notice are also Samuel Saenger's "Chamberlain and English Imperialism" and "Canadian Sketches" by August Forel. Elisabeth Förster Nietzsche contradicts emphatically the many erroneous stories of her brother's—the famous philosopher Friedrich Nietzsche's—mental disease, by relating the plain facts how his atypic paralysis was brought about gradually by over-doses of chloral. Finally it may be mentioned that a German translation of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS article, "Britain's Humiliation," appeared simultaneously in the *Zukunft*, and brought forth many comments in the German Press.

VOM FELS ZUM MEER.

From the artistic coloured cover to the chess problems at the end of the handsome magazine, *Vom Fels zum Meer* is brimful of excellent illustrations and good reading matter. Perhaps most worthy of notice is an article on "Fritz Roeber," in which Friedrich Schaarschmidt describes vividly the life and works of this famous young painter, illustrating his remarks with coloured reproductions of some of the best paintings. Ernst Garleb writes an appreciative memorial leaf "To Hermann Lingg's Eightieth Birthday," which is accompanied by an excellent portrait of the veteran bard of the great epos "Die Voelkerwanderung." The coloured, softly-tinted and blended plates, "The Horse-dealer," by G. Koch, and "In the Valley of the Upper Rhine," by G. Macco, rank among the best that modern art and printing produce.

NORD UND SÜD.

The January number offers a highly interesting psychological study, "The Categorical Imperative," by Julius Gesellhofen, a remarkable article by H. Schmidt-Rimpler, "Observations of an Eye-Specialist at the Theatre," and a warm plea for "A Strong German Navy," by Navalis.

DIE NATION.

Under the heading "English Justification-Speeches," S. van Houten, of the Hague, criticises severely "the colour-blindness of Mr. Chamberlain," and comes to the conclusion that, no matter how the war may end, "the moral conquest of the South African Republics, formerly so very probable, has been made absolutely impossible by Mr. Chamberlain." P. Nathan throws a glance back upon the past year in general, and the Peace movement and present war in particular. He says: "The soundness of the ideas ventilated at the Hague . . . and, first of all, the principle of Arbitration of International difficulties, has been proved by late events. What a blessing it would have been for England, with her great responsibilities and her acknowledged military weakness, to follow, not the path of imperialism, but that of human progress. The sympathies of the whole enlightened world, at present forfeited, would have been with her for a long time to come. Prudent humanitarianism is good business, even in politics."

DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

Of the interesting and various contents of the January number, the article by Philip Zorn on "The Results of the Hague Conference with Regard to International Law" deserves first mention. Not less valuable is Max Lenz's political review of the past century under the title of "The Great Powers." General T. von Verdy du Vernois describes vividly the battle of Königgrätz (Sadova) in his personal reminiscences "At the Headquarters of the II. (Silesian) Army, 1866." The poet-novelist, Paul Heyse, relates the beginning of his career with much charm under the title of "Max and Old Munich." "A Quarter of a Century's Music," by Eduard Hanslick, Vienna's, and perhaps the whole world's most renowned musical critic, gives a valuable retrospective view of the subject.

HEIMGARTEN.

"The Knickerbocker-pockets of Erasmus" is the peculiar title of what the author, Otto Ernst, calls modestly "a chat," but which is in reality a charming study of child-psychology, regarding the various treasures contained in the trouser-pockets of a little boy. Worthy of notice are also the article on Saint Augustin, "One of the Chief Founders of Catholicism," by an anonymous author, and the editor, Peter Rosegger's, characteristic sketch, "The Sense of Cleanliness in our Population," dealing with the shortcomings of the inhabitants of the Austrian Alps with regard to the use of the daily tub and the civilising factor, soap.

PREUSSISCHE JAHRBÜCHER.

The sterling qualities which Hans Delbrück knows so well how to give to his magazine are as marked as usual in the January number. Johannes Butzbach discusses with the knowledge of an expert "Education and Science in the Higher Schools of Prussia," and Friedrich von der Leyen treats "The Indian Fairy-Tale" with a thorough knowledge of ancient Buddhist literature. In "Christianity, Humanitarianism and Freemasonry," an anonymous freemason describes the origin and development of "the Royal Art" in Germany, and contradicts the attacks of two groups hostile to freemasonry: those who wish to put more stress upon Christian features and those "who look upon pure humanitarianism as the poisonous kernel of freemasonry." A real gem of psychological dissection and polished style is "The Problem of the Tragical," in which the author, Max Lorenz, follows the trend of "human fate with a sorrowful ending" in the world's literature from Aristotle and the Bible to Shakespeare, Schiller, and Richard Wagner.

ÜBER LAND UND MEER.

Some—and not so many—years ago the German illustrated magazines used to rank far behind their English and American contemporaries, but they have made great efforts to come to the front with regard to both contents and illustrations. One of the most progressive of these monthlies is *Uber Land und Meer*, whose January number offers besides some excellent fiction a number of well illustrated articles on interesting subjects, of which "Davos," "Cat Breeding" by Wilhelm Haacke, and "From the Seat of War" deserve special mention.

NEUE DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

Those who wish to regard the world from the highest points of view will be delighted at the contents of the January number of this Review. In the leading article, "On the Threshold of the New Century," Theobald Ziegler summarises the achievements and failures of the German nation during the past century in a very broad though perhaps somewhat too optimistic spirit. Richard Muther gives in his artistic study "Rococo" not an enumeration of artists and their works, but a realistic, yet poetical picture of the spirit of the seventeenth and eighteenth century as it appears in the paintings, poetry, sculpture and furniture of that period. Elsbeth Meyer-Foerster deserves full credit for a short story, "An Actress," in which the belated love experience of a poor, yet chaste touring actress is sketched in vigorous, realistic manner, yet with the tender pen of a noble-hearted woman.

DIE GRENZBOTEN.

The January number starts with an editorial leader, "At the Turn of the Century," which tries to justify the politics of the German Emperor, which are in opposition to the wishes of the nation. This Jingoistic and Anglophobian article pleads, among other bold aims, for "a closer connection between Holland and Germany, which alone can guarantee to the Dutch their precious Indian possessions," closes bombastically with the announcement that "William II. is willingly recognised abroad as a great man," and that "the Germans ought to thank God for having an Emperor who leads his people with great foresight and a strong hand into new paths." Unassumingly, but in a charming style, Ernst Groth relates "A Pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon," proving by it how deeply Shakespeare is engraved in the minds and hearts of Germans. In "Religions and Peoples in China" August Spanuth treats the subject in the usual manner of German professors, but his information betrays more the dust of libraries than observation on the spot.

DIE GARTENLAUBE.

Although this favourite German family magazine has retained some of its attractive features from its youth early in the fifties, it has abolished the pure "boarding-school-girl-style," and appears now up to date in contents, illustrations, and print. Professor Dr. Albert Eulenburg's paper on "Protection and Strengthening of Nerves" is well considered, yet in popular style; the illustrated articles "Airolo" and "German Samoa" are well worth reading, and Eva Treu's girl story, "Green Grass," is better than the sweetmeats generally served to the women of the future.

DIE UMSCHAU.

Dr. J. H. Bechhold aims in his *Umschau*, and in the December and January numbers succeeds even better than usual, at offering a bird's-eye view of all the latest inventions, discoveries, the progress of all the various sciences and of periodical literature dealing with these subjects. Thus "The Present State of our Knowledge of the Effects of Alcohol upon Physical and Mental Work" is summarised well by Dr. Julian Marcuse. Professor Dr. F. von Wagner reviews "The Present Situation of Darwinism," Dr. Mehler gives a brief illustrated study of "Abnormities," and Eugen Hartmann in "The Telephone, a German Invention," tries at length and with the aid of illustrations and expert opinions to prove that Philipp Reis and not Bell was "the first and *sole* inventor of the telephone."

DIE GESELLSCHAFT.

It is but natural that "Gerhard Hauptmann and his Naturalism" should be treated with sympathy, not to say with admiration, in the leading magazine of "Young Germany" by Richard Hamann. Of other articles Arthur Seidl's "Modern Orchestra-Leaders" may be mentioned, and a translation from the Russian, "The Law," by Pobedonostzeff, "the famous Russian reactionary," as *Die Gesellschaft* pleases to call him.

DER STEIN DER WEISEN.

A very important, though generally not sufficiently appreciated, subject is treated by Alexander Bernstein in the January number of this genuine "Stone of Wisdom" in "The Present State of the School-Bench Question." Although he deals chiefly with school-benches lately invented in Germany and Austria, the article is very instructive for schoolmasters and parents everywhere, and the excellent illustrations make the description still more valuable. If all the hopes of R——y with regard to "Danilewsky's Steerable Balloon" are fulfilled—and judging from the accompanying photographs it seems very likely—we should soon be able to fly with the help of the Russian inventor's winged balloon. Lieb's richly illustrated article on "Carpet Weaving" also deserves mention.

DIE ZEIT.

The late disclosures at the trial of the assassins of Commendatore Notarbartolo have supplied Dr. Napoleone Colajanni with the material for a very remarkable article, "In the Realm of the Mafia." Captain Dr. L. Lange judges objectively, though severely, "The Military Situation in South Africa," and one of the editors, Dr. Kanner, criticises Austrian politics scathingly in his "Hedgepole Politics."

DIE NEUE ZEIT.

Whether one does or does not agree with the socialistic tendencies of this organ devoted to and called the *New*

Times, one cannot help being influenced by the optimistic hopes for the future with which its contributors seem to be imbued, and—what is decidedly more valuable—the reader is bound to gain information on various sociological questions from its pages which he could scarcely find elsewhere. Thus, A. Winter's article, "The Zinc Industry of Upper Silesia," will be interesting in general for the details of labour and wages with which it deals, and particularly to English readers interested in this industry. M. Beer, discussing the state of the labour question in "The United States in 1899," compares Kipling's "The White Man's Burden" with Markham's "The Man with the Hoe," and criticises American social conditions severely on account of the great strikes in Brooklyn, Cleveland, and Idaho.

MONATSSCHRIFT FÜR STADT UND LAND.

This monthly is strictly conservative and Lutheran, and the January number contains various articles interesting from this point of view. In the first part of a study, "Evangelical Movements in the Latin Countries," Ulrich von Hassell attempts to prove—contrary to the almost general opinion—that Protestantism is gaining strongly in France. Georg Stosch treats "The Significance of Baptism for Christians" from an anti-sectarian and extremely orthodox standpoint.

DAHEIM.

Plenty of timely illustrations, more than enough middle-class fiction, and several readable articles on serious subjects, make up the contents of the January *Daheim*. Though it is impossible to agree on every point, the review of the achievements of the nineteenth century is most interesting. It is divided into chapters entitled "Natural Science," by Dr. Julius Stinde, "Steam and Electricity," by Hans von Spielberg, "Geographical Discoveries," by Dr. Georg Wegener, "Missions," by Dr. Theodor Schafer, and "German Literature," by Heinrich Hart.

Index to German Periodicals.

WITH 1899 the Index to German Periodicals begins a half-yearly instead of an annual issue, and we have now before us the Index covering the period January—June 1899. A selection of articles from a number of newspapers is now included, and this addition brings up the number of periodical publications (including newspapers, weeklies, monthlies, quarterlies, scientific and general miscellanies) to 931. In future a special feature is to be the inclusion of the literature of medicine. The present half-yearly volume runs to 325 pages; and the inclusion of such an important subject as medicine must mean a considerable enlargement. The publisher is Herr F. Dietrich, of Leipzig, and the price 15 marks.

Harper's Magazine.

Harper's Magazine for February is a fairly good number, though it contains little of very special note. Mr. Poultney Bigelow describes a visit to Singapore, and I have dealt with his article elsewhere. But perhaps the most important article in the number is Mr. Demetrius Boulger's on "The Congo State," in which Mr. Boulger says that in the end the Cape-Khartoum railway will pass through the Congo State, and not through German territory. The article is well illustrated. Mr. A. R. Colquhoun begins a series of articles on "Russia in Central Asia," which is so far mainly historical. Mr. A. B. Hart has an article on "The Future of the Mississippi Valley," in which he has good faith.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for February contains several articles of much vigour, which are quoted elsewhere.

THE FOREIGN FRIENDS OF ENGLAND.

Dr. Karl Blind, in a paper entitled "Exiles in England," protests indignantly against Professor Vambery's suggestion that, because England offered shelter to exiles, all martyrs of liberty should support her, even if in their view England's best interests were injured by the mistaken and reprehensible action of men who happened to be at the helm. Dr. Blind says truly enough that there is a better England and a worse England, and when the worse one gets on top it is the duty of all exiles in England and honest men everywhere to defend the true English notions of liberty, humanity and civilisation against the Government of the day. Dr. Blind says that the harm done to England by the present war will be truly incalculable. The watchful and friendly observer whose power of judgment is not restricted by insular prejudice experiences an uncomfortable presentiment as to the ultimate result. Dr. Blind has given good proof of his devotion to England, and he writes in a spirit of true friendship, warning us that the grave perils ahead will entail an increased cost of blood and treasure in a struggle which may yet send a shudder through all mankind.

THE DEVIL AND HIS ALIASES.

Mr. Oliphant Smeaton writes an interesting paper, the object of which is to prove—

that the Hebrew "Satan," the Persian "Ahriman," the Hindu "Siva," the Scandinavian "Loki," the Greek "Eumenides," and the Mexican "Tlacatecolotl" are all modifications of the one basic principle.

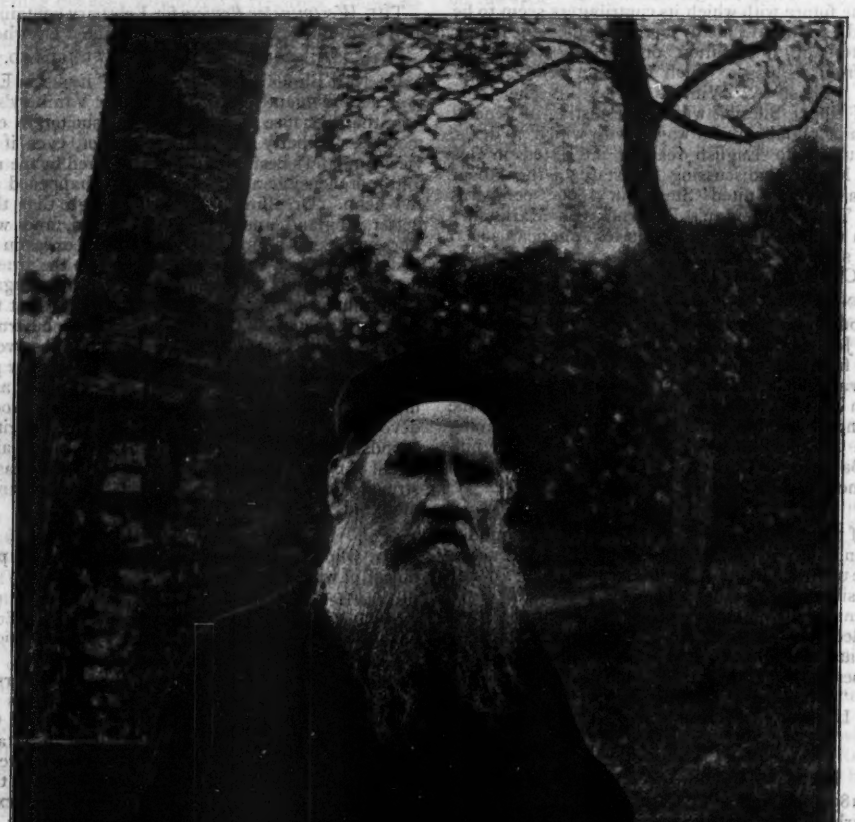
The first conception of Satan was an incarnate principle personified in a being whose office was to inflict evil upon mankind, at first as a minister of God, and later on his own account. The Mexican Satan has an unpronounceable name, which, being translated, means "he who revels in sin." It is a significant fact that many of the qualities afterwards ascribed to the Mexican God of War were originally identified with the Mexican Devil who "revelled in sin":—

Others might be named, such as the "Taipo" of the Maories, the "Looern" or "Wiwonderrer," of the Australian aborigines, the "Gauna" of the Hottentots, the "Erlik" of Altaian Shamanism, the "Eblis" or "Azazil" of Mohammedanism.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There is an interesting account of an old treatise on sanitation and the improvement of health by the proper preparation of food, taken from a book published in the seventeenth century. Frances Heath Freshfield writes on Discourtesy and Rudeness as "An everyday crime." There is a paper on "Israel Before the Prophetic Reformation," and Mr. Ewen once more lifts up his voice in favour of Free Trade in Gold.

THE *Leisure Hour* for February is an excellent number. Quoted elsewhere are Mr. Gordon's paper on the range of modern guns and Lieut. Johnson's "With Troops to South Africa." There is a symposium on the growth of our great cities, in which the Earl of Meath, Sir Arthur Arnold, Sir E. Russell, Canon Barnett, Mr. George Cadbury, and others take part. Mr. E. Palgrave describes "a strange prorogation," in 1834, when the Houses of Parliament were burned down, and Peers and Commoners assembled amid the ruins to be prorogued. Admirable views of "London from aloft"—from the top of St. Paul's—are given by Mr. W. B. Northrop.



COUNT TOLSTOI.
(From a photograph taken recently at Yasnaya Polyana.)

THREE BOOKS OF THE MONTH.

TOLSTOI, ZOLA, AND IBSEN.

WITH these three books,* by three of the most typical and representative men of the time, the New Year may be said to begin with an embarrassment of riches. Of the three Ibsen's is the most gloomy, Tolstoi's the most revolutionary, Zola's the most cheerful. Taken together, the three constitute a strange amalgam. Tolstoi, Zola and Ibsen are far and away the best known and most widely read of contemporary men of letters. Their writings have triumphed over the confusion of tongues, and appear almost simultaneously in many languages. They are the most articulate voices of the expiring century. The Russian, the Scandinavian, and the Gaul —they represent three great civilizations, three dominant races—the Norse, the Slav, and the Latin. Each of them speaks from his heart. No one can accuse any of the trio of being under any compulsion to write a single word that he does not from his whole heart believe. They won their spurs long ago. Nothing they can write to-day will materially alter the estimate which mankind has formed of them and of their talents. None of them write from love of money, or to court the favour of monarch or of mob. They might well, if it so pleased them, retire upon their laurels, and spend what still remains of their life in honoured leisure and tranquil meditation. But the mood of meditation is alien to the men of this generation. Tolstoi is 71 years old, Ibsen is 71, while Zola, the youngest of the three, is 59. All have lived. What the world has had to give, they have taken with both hands. Famous above their fellows, they have won the ear of the world. But they are unable to rest. The itch of propagandism is upon them all. They are born preachers every one. Each has his gospel, and woe be unto him if he does not preach it. This faith in their message is significant, and not without an element of encouragement. Ibsen's message is less of a gospel than Tolstoi's and Zola's. But such as it is, he preaches it with sombre and unremitting zeal. Never were there a more oddly assorted set of evangelists than those whose latest evangels I have to bring before the attention of my readers to-day.

I.—"RESURRECTION," BY LEO TOLSTOI.

"Resurrection," as its name implies, is a message of Hope. But Resurrection implies Death as its antecedent. And in this strange but powerful novel we have a diagnosis of death—death supreme, death universal, a dead society, a dead religion, a dead world. Then, in the midst of the rottenness and putrefaction of society, Tolstoi proclaims the Eternal words, "I am the Resurrection and the Life."

What is this "I"? A person? A God? It is the living incarnation of God who is Love, not in the person of a Christ who was crucified 1900 years ago, but in the person of Christs who are willing to be crucified to-day. "Resurrection" preaches in every page the death of the existing social order, but it preaches not less eloquently the coming rebirth of the new Life amongst men. "Ye were dead in trespasses and in sins," said the Apostle of old time, and it is the same text which is the note of the message of the Russian apostle. Only instead of proclaiming it as a dogma he displays before our eyes the wilderness of sin, photographing it in all its hollowness and insincerity and futility with the pitiless fidelity of a camera and the remorselessness of a phonograph, until we seem to see it lying before us a great dead thing, cold and horrid, like the pictures of the craters of the moon. But in the midst of the cinders and ashheap there is working somewhat of the Divine Fire. Amid the Cimmerian darkness there flash gleams of the Light of the World. And we hear once more from these Russian lips the old message, "Ye must be born again!"

Count Tolstoi has the fear of God before his eyes, and it casts out all other fear. The editor of the *Cosmopolitan*, who published "Resurrection" as a serial, is cast in a different mould, and he found it no easy task to drape Tolstoi's great naked truth with the bifurcated garment of fastidious America. In England we have been more fortunate. Mrs. Aylmer Maude has translated, and the *Clarion* and the Brotherhood Publishing Company have given us the novel very much as Tolstoi wrote it. I have to thank them for the use of five of its most striking illustrations.

The story of "Resurrection" is briefly this. A young man ruins his aunt's governess, and leaves her to drift on to the streets. Nine years afterwards, when serving as a juror on a murder trial in Moscow, he has to sit in judgment upon his victim, who with other inmates of a house of ill-fame is accused of having poisoned and robbed a Siberian merchant. The jury find that she had given the man poison in mistake for a sleeping draught, and that there was no intent to rob. Unfortunately by a technical error in their verdict she is pronounced guilty and sentenced to penal servitude in Siberia. Her former lover, smitten with remorse, resolves to marry her and share her fate. It is the resurrection of his better self. He does all he can to induce the judicial authorities to rectify the blunder of the jury, but all is in vain. She starts for Siberia, he follows her, and they both find salvation.

Such, in brief outline, is the plot of this singular story. It is without form, but by no means void. On the contrary, it is gravid with all Count Tolstoi's distinctive teaching. It is a kind of shrapnel-shell of a novel. The novel is but the containing case. The genius of the author is the explosive force, which scatters its doctrines like the closely-packed bullets among the enemy. Count Tolstoi in his later days is always more of a preacher than of an artist, and he begins this novel with not one text, but four:—

"Then came Peter and said to Him, Lord, how oft shall my brother sin against me and I forgive him? Until seven times? Jesus saith unto him, I say not unto thee, Until seven times; but Until seventy times seven."—Matt. xviii. 21-22.

"And why beholdest thou the mote in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?"—Matt. vii. 3.

"He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her."—John viii. 7.

"The disciple is not above his master, but everyone when he is perfected shall be as his master."—Luke vi. 40.

* "Resurrection," by Leo Tolstoi. Brotherhood Publishing Co., 26, Paternoster Square.
"Fécondité," by Emile Zola.
"When we Awake from the Dead," by H. Ibsen.



COUNT TOLSTOI.

(From a recent photograph.)

It is not one sermon, but a bundle of sermons tied together with a slender string. The Russian is a hot gospeller, and he preaches many gospels. He is socialist, anarchist, ascetic, and all the rest of it. He preaches land nationalisation in the name of Henry George; he denouncess lawless love with such zeal that at times it would seem that he would confound all conjugal intercourse under a sweeping anathema as mere animalism. All government seems to him abominable. Judges are no better than the criminals whom they sentence. Prisons are anti-Christian institutions. All repressive laws are inventions of the devil. In this topsy-turvy world society is organised to destroy true social happiness, and the Church exists in order to falsify and deny the teachings of Christ.

It would be difficult to discover in the whole range of modern novels a book which so solemnly, passionately, and persistently tramples under foot every conventional canon in the code of Mrs. Grundy. She would vote it a shockingly improper book, and dangerous withal. It is improper, no doubt, as the prophet Ezekiel is improper. It is a daring book. For Count Tolstoi takes the miserable inmate of the lupanar and makes you feel in spite of yourself that she who is accounted the filth and offscouring of all things may still, like her predecessors of ancient days, pass into the kingdom of heaven before the Scribe and the Pharisee, the judge and the priest. It is a common enough artifice to glorify and idealise the members of the *demi monde*. But there is none of that in Count Tolstoi's book. I know no author who has dared to paint the real life of the prostitute as sternly, as realistically, and as accurately as he. The horror of it, the squalor of it, the hell of it—he makes you feel with the sympathetic touch of a master. Instead of levelling up the harlot by dwelling upon her better side, he levels down the respectable and religious citizen by showing that he is perhaps even worse than the woman whom he despises. For she at least knows that there is something wrong, while the others deceive themselves.

But perhaps the subtlest and most characteristic passage in the whole book is that in which Count Tolstoi makes even the dullest reader understand, by the daring use of his heroine's morality, the essential identity between the ethics of the brothel and the ethics of society. When Nekhlúdoff wished to marry Katusha Máslova in order to make amends for the wrong he had done her in her youth, he found to his astonishment that she did not welcome his proposal. She regarded his attempt to rehabilitate her exactly as the rich man regards the



TOLSTOI AND HIS FAMILY.



NEKHLUDOFF AND THE POOR PEASANTS.



KATUSHA AT THE EASTER MASS.

teaching of the Socialist. Rich man and Harlot are very much on the same level to Count Tolstoi, and the reason why the adherents of the established order in Church and State reject the Socialist gospel is suggestively mirrored in this explanation of Katusha's alarm at the philanthropic and moralising dream of her former lover :—

During the last ten years of her life, wherever she found herself, she saw that all men, beginning with Nekhlúdoff and the old police officer up to the jailors in the prison, all needed her ; for she did not observe and took no notice of those men who had no need of her. And, therefore, all the world seemed to her a collection of people agitated by lust who were trying to get possession of her by all possible means—deception, violence, purchase, or cunning. This is how Máslova understood life ; and with such a view of life she was by no means the lowest, but a very important person. And Máslova prized this view of life more than anything ; she could not but prize it, for, if she lost the importance that such a view of life gave her among men, she would lose the meaning of her life. And, in order not to lose the meaning of her life, she instinctively clung to the set that looked at life in the same way as she did. Feeling that Nekhlúdoff wanted to lead her out into another world, she resisted him, foreseeing that she would have to lose her place in life, with the self-possession and self-respect it gave her. For this reason she drove from her the recollections of her early youth and her first relations with Nekhlúdoff. These recollections did not correspond with her present conception of the world, and were, therefore, quite rubbed out of her mind, or, rather, lay somewhere buried and untouched, but closed up and plastered over so that they should not escape, as when bees plaster up the nest of worms that they should not escape and destroy all the bees' labour. Therefore, the present Nekhlúdoff was not the man she had once loved with a pure love, but only a rich gentleman which she could, and must, make use of, and with whom she could only have the same relations as with men in general.

Poor Máslova, prizing her conception of life more than anything, because without it she would lose her importance in her own world, has, as a companion portrait, the priest who celebrated the Sacrament, and the officials of the State who attended the service, feeling that without some such faith the one would not have had any stipend, and the others would not have been able to torment their prisoners with a quiet conscience. The chapter describing the administration of the Sacrament in prison will probably excite more outcry than even his levelling down all our conventional moralities to the level of the lupanar. But nothing could be more absolutely true to Count Tolstoi's view of life and of religion than this description of what all Roman and Greek Christians regard as the supreme solemnity of their religion. Count Tolstoi says :—

The essence of the service consisted in the supposition that the bits of bread cut up by the priest and put by him into the wine, when manipulated and prayed over in a certain way, turned into the flesh and blood of God. After this transformation was considered accomplished, the priest having taken the napkin off the saucer, cut the middle bit in four, and put it into the wine, and then into his mouth. He was supposed to have eaten a bit of God's flesh and swallowed a little of His blood. After this the priest carried the cup back behind the partition, and there drank all the remaining blood and ate up all the bits of flesh, and, after having carefully sucked his moustaches and wiped his mouth, he stepped briskly from behind the partition, the soles of his calfskin boots creaking. . . . No one present seemed conscious that all that was going on here was the greatest blasphemy and a supreme mockery of that same Christ in whose name it was being done. No one seemed to realise that the gilt cross with the enamel medallions at the ends, which the priest held out to the people to be kissed, was nothing but the emblem of that gallows on which Christ had been executed for denouncing just what was going on here. . . . The priest did not believe that the bread turned into flesh, that it was useful for the soul to repeat so many words, or that he had actually swallowed a bit of God. No one could believe this, but he believed that one ought to hold this faith. What strengthened him most in this faith was the fact that, for fulfilling the demands of this faith, he had for the last eighteen years been able to draw an income, which enabled him to keep his family, send his son to a gymnasium and his daughter to a school for the daughters of the clergy.

It would be a mistake, however, to regard "Resurrection" as solely devoted to the inculcation of socialistic or rationalistic heresies. It is a novel which Tolstoi alone could write—full of piercing glances into the heart of things—things as they are, not as they seem. The story of Máslova is told with infinite tenderness and sympathetic insight. Not less touching is the narrative of Nekhlúdoff's fall and his rising again, and the long struggle towards the new life which culminates in the triumph of self-sacrificing love and the redemption of two souls.

The idyll of the love of Máslova and Nekhlúdoff in the days when both were young and uncorrupted is one of the most charming things in literature. The tale of their fall is terribly real. And the narrative of their redemption, in which they win back their way to the lost paradise of their youth, is a masterpiece.

The whole redemptive tragedy is set in a framework of nature—of nature *à la Russe*. Even without the supreme ethical and spiritual message, the book would be delightful as a souvenir of Russia and things Russian. One of the earliest passages in the book may be quoted in illustration alike of the author's style and of his thought :—

The sun shone warm, the air was balmy, the grass revived and sprang up everywhere, where it did not get scraped away, between the paving-stones as well as on the narrow strips of lawn on the boulevards. The birches, the poplars, and the wild cherry unfolded their gummy and fragrant leaves, the limes were expanding their opening buds ; crows, sparrows, and pigeons, filled with the joy of spring, were getting their nests ready, the flies were buzzing along the walls, warmed by the sunshine. All were glad : the plants, the birds, the insects, and the children. But men, grown up men and women, did not leave off cheating and tormenting themselves and each other. It was not this spring morning, not the beauty of God's world, given for a joy to all creatures, this beauty which inclines the heart to peace, to harmony, and to love, men thought sacred and worthy of consideration, but only their own devices for enslaving one another.

A parallel passage much more powerful is the terrible description of the starting of the convict gang from Moscow in blazing summer for the long journey to Siberia.

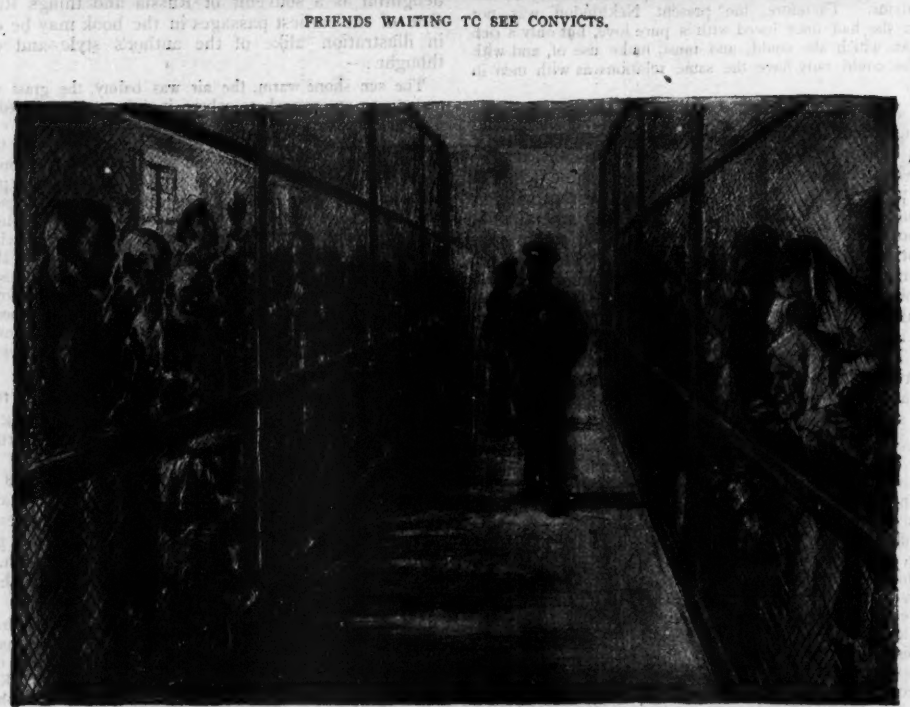
But the most charming and pathetic passages in the book are those which describe the varying phases of Nekhlúdoff's love for Katusha Máslova. Here, for instance, is its glad first birth. The rich young prince, then only sixteen, was romping with Katusha. An artist friend was pursuing them in a game in which if the pursued clasped hands they were safe :—

Nekhlúdoff ran fast to the right, trying to escape from the artist, but when he looked round he saw the artist running after Katusha, who kept well ahead, her firm young legs moving rapidly. There was a lilac bush in front of them, and Katusha made a sign with her head to Nekhlúdoff to join her behind it, for if they once clasped hands again they were safe from their pursuer ; that is a rule of the game. He understood the sign, and ran behind the bush, but he did not know that there was a small ditch overgrown with nettles there. He stumbled and fell

XUM



FRIENDS WAITING TO SEE CONVICTS.



VISITING DAY AT THE PRISON.

into the nettles, already wet with dew, stinging his hands, but he rose immediately, laughing at his mishap.

Katusha, with her eyes black as sloes, her face radiant with joy, was flying towards him, and they caught hold of each other's hands.

"Got stung, I daresay?" she said, arranging her hair with her free hand, breathing fast and looking straight up at him with a glad, pleasant smile.

"I did not know there was a ditch here," he answered, smiling also, and keeping her hand in his. She drew nearer to him, and he himself, not knowing how it happened stooped towards her. She did not move away, and he pressed her hand tight and kissed her on the lips.

"There! You've done it!" she said; and, freeing her hand with a swift movement, ran away from him. Then, breaking two branches of white lilac from which the blossoms were already falling, she began fanning her hot face with them; then, with her head turned back to him, she walked away, swaying her arms briskly in front of her, and joined the other players.

After this there grew up between Nekhlúdoff and Katusha those peculiar relations which often exist between a pure young man and girl that are attracted to one another.

When Katusha came into the room, or even when he saw her white apron from afar, everything brightened up in Nekhlúdoff's eyes, as when the sun appears everything becomes more interesting, more joyful, more important—the whole of life seemed full of gladness. And she felt the same. But it was not only Katusha's presence that had this effect on Nekhlúdoff. The mere thought that this Katusha existed, and for her that this Nekhlúdoff existed, had this effect.



THE TRIAL SCENE.

Katusha replying to the President's questions.

Three years later he met her again. He had lost the first bloom of his youth. He had joined the army and had become more or less depraved:—

Then women seemed mysterious and charming—charming by the very mystery that enveloped them; now the purpose of women, all women except those of his own family and the wives of his friends, was a very definite one; women were the best means towards an already experienced enjoyment. . . . Then he had looked on his spirit as the *I*; now it was his healthy strong animal *I* that he looked upon as himself. . . . The animal man inside him had now not only lifted its head, but had succeeded in trampling under foot the spiritual man of the days of his first visit, and even of that very morning. That dreadful animal man alone now ruled over him.

But as soon as he had seen Katusha, Nekhlúdoff's old feelings to her awoke again. Again, just as then, he could not see her white apron without getting excited; he could not listen to her steps, her voice, her laugh, without a feeling of joy; he could not look at her eyes, black as sloes, without a feeling of tenderness, especially when she smiled; and, above all, he could not notice without agitation how she blushed when they met. He felt he was in love, but not as before, when this love was a kind of mystery to him, and he would not own, even to himself, that he loved, and when he was persuaded that one could love only once; now he knew he was in love, and was glad of it, and knew dimly what this love consisted of, and what it might lead to, though he sought to conceal it even from himself. In Nekhlúdoff, as in every man, there were two beings: one the spiritual, seeking only that kind of happiness for himself which should tend towards the happiness of all; the other, animal man, seeking only his own happiness, and ready to sacrifice to it the happiness of the rest of the world. But when he saw Katusha and experienced the same feelings that he had had three years before, the spiritual man in him raised its head once more and began to assert its rights. And up to Easter, during two whole days, an unconscious, ceaseless, inner struggle went on in him.

On Easter morning, in the church, she gave him the Easter greeting:—

"Christ is risen, Dmitri Ivanovitch."

"He is risen indeed," answered Nekhlúdoff, and they kissed twice, then paused as if considering whether a third kiss were necessary, and, having decided that it was, kissed a third time and smiled.

"You are going to the priests?" asked Nekhlúdoff.

"No, we shall sit out here a bit, Dmitri Ivanovitch," said Katusha, with effort, as if she had accomplished some joyous task, and, her whole chest heaving with a deep sigh, she looked straight in his face with a look of devotion, virgin purity, and love, in her very slightly squinting eyes.

In the love between a man and a woman there always comes a moment when this love has reached its zenith—a moment when

it is unconscious, unreasoning, and with nothing sensual about it. Such a moment had come for Nekhlúdoff on that Easter night.

It was the last innocent moment of their love. Later in the day, when she came to his room to call him to dinner, he called her back :—

"Katusha, wait," he said.

"What do you want?" she said, stopping.

"Nothing, only——" and, with an effort, remembering how men in his position generally behave, he put his arm round her waist.

She stood still and looked into his eyes.

"Don't, Dmitri Ivanovitch, you must not," she said, blushing to tears, and pushing away his arm with her strong hard hand. Nekhlúdoff let her go, and for a moment he felt not only confused and ashamed, but disgusted with himself. He should now have believed himself, and then he would have known that this confusion and shame were caused by the best feelings of his soul, demanding to be set free; but he thought it was only his stupidity, and that he ought to behave as everyone else did. He caught her up and kissed her on the neck.

This kiss was very different to that first thoughtless kiss behind the lilac bush, and very different to the kiss this morning in the churchyard. This was a dreadful kiss, and she felt it.

"Oh, what are you doing?" she cried, in a tone as if he had irreparably broken something of priceless value, and ran quickly away.

That dreadful animal man alone now rule him. He waylaid her. She smiled in a frightened, pit ous way.

Two voices contended within him for the mastery, but a terrible ungovernable passion mastered him. That night he prowled about outside her chamber :—

He stood and looked at her, involuntarily listening to the beating of his own heart, and the strange sounds from the river. There on the river, beneath the white mist, the unceasing labour went on, and sounds as of something sobbing, cracking, dropping, being shattered to pieces, mixed with the tinkling of the thin bits of ice as they broke against each other like glass. There he stood, looking at Katusha's serious, suffering face, which betrayed the inner struggle of her soul, and he felt pity for her; but, strange though it may seem, this pity only increased his desire. Desire had taken entire possession of him. . . . And on the river the same strange sounds went on, sobbing, and rustling, and crackling, and tinkling. Somewhere, not far off, in the fog, a cock crowed; another answered, and then others, far in the village, took up the cry till the sound of the crowing blended into one, while all around was silent, excepting the river. It was the second time the cocks crowed that night. . . . He came to Katusha's door. There was no sound to be heard. She was probably awake, or else he would have heard her breathing. But as soon as he had whispered "Katusha" she jumped up and began to persuade him, angrily as it seemed to him, to go away.

But he did not go away.

When she left him, trembling and silent, giving no answer to his words, he again went out into the porch, and stood trying to understand the meaning of what had happened.

It was getting lighter. From the river below the creaking, and tinkling, and sobbing, of the breaking ice came still louder, and a gurgling sound could now also be heard. The mist had begun to sink, and from above it the waning moon dimly lighted up something black and weird.

"What was the meaning of it all? Was it a great joy, or a great misfortune, that had befallen him?" he asked himself.

"It happens to everybody—everybody does it," he said to himself, and went to bed and to sleep.

Next day he thrust a hundred rouble note into her hand and left her, never to see her again till the dreadful moment when, as juror, he had to sit in judgment upon her—accused of murder! She looked at him from the dock, and as she looked it all came back to his memory :—

He thought of that dreadful night, with its mist, when the ice was breaking on the river below, and the waning moon, with its horns turned upwards, that had risen towards morning, lit up something black and weird. These two black eyes, now looking at him, reminded him of this weird, black something. . . . He now felt the same loathing and pity and vexation as, when out shooting, he was obliged to kill a wounded bird. The wounded bird struggles in the game-bag. One is disgusted, and yet feels pity, and one is in a hurry to kill the bird and forget it.

Still he would not give in to the feelings of repentance which began to arise within him. He tried to consider it all as a coincidence, which would pass without infringing his manner of life. He felt himself in the position of a puppy, when its master, taking it by the scruff of its neck, rubs its nose in the mess it has made. The puppy whines, draws back, and wants to get away as far as possible from the effects of its misdeed, but the pitiless master does not let go.

And so, Nekhlúdoff, feeling all the repulsiveness of what he had done, felt also the powerful hand of the Master, but he did not feel the whole significance of his action yet, and would not recognise the Master's hand. He did not wish to believe that it was the effect of his deed that lay before him, but the pitiless hand of the Master held him, and he felt he could not get away.

The hand of the Master, however, was upon him. After a terrible struggle he determined to give up all and follow Him. He gave away his land to his peasants, and told Máslova that he wished to marry her. She refused, but he persisted. He experienced a feeling of triumph and joy and a renewal of life in the frank acceptance of his duty. But she would not hear of marriage. In her heart, however, love began to revive. A change came over her; she ceased to drink, and her aspect changed. He saw that something was going on in her, he knew not what :—

He only knew that she had altered and that an important change was going on in her soul, and this change united him not only to her but also to Him for whose sake that change was being wrought. And this union brought on a state of joyful animation and tenderness.

He had a ghastly moment when he heard after this that she had had an intrigue with the medical assistant. It was not true, but he believed it. Nevertheless, he still persisted in his determination to marry her. When he left her—

he went out with peace, joy, and love towards everybody in his heart such as he had never felt before. The certainty that no action of Máslova could change his love for her filled him with joy and raised him to a level which he had never before attained. Let her intrigue with the medical assistant; that was her business. He loved her not for his own but for her sake and for God's.

So things went on. She always refused to hear of marriage. They started for Siberia, she marching in the chain-gang along with the political prisoners, and finding new life and happiness in their society, he travelling ahead and seeing her now and then, and both learning to love more and more. There was no sensualism in this sublimated affection. She had been satiated with it, and loathed all thought of sex. He also loved her with other love than that of a man for a woman. Tolstoi says :—

He felt for her something he had never experienced before. This feeling had nothing in common with his first poetic love for her, and even less with the sensual love that had followed, nor even with the satisfaction of a duty fulfilled not unmixed with self-admiration with which he decided to marry her after the trial. The present feeling was simply one of pity and tenderness. He had felt it when he met her in prison for the first time, and then again when, after conquering his repugnance, he forgave her the imagined intrigue with the medical assistant in the hospital (the injustice done her had since been discovered). It was the same feeling he now had, only with this difference: that formerly it was momentary, and that now it had become permanent. Whatever he was doing, whatever he

was thinking now, a feeling of pity and tenderness dwelt with him, and not only pity and tenderness for her, but for everybody. This feeling seemed to have opened the floodgates of love which had found no outlet in Nekhlúdoff's soul, and the love now flowed out to every one he met. During this journey Nekhlúdoff's feelings were so stimulated that he could not help being attentive and considerate to everybody, from the coachman and the convoy soldiers to the prison inspectors and governors whom he had to deal with.

Tolstoi's own account of the object of this book was thus stated to a correspondent of the *Ruski Lietok*:—

In my new work, "Resurrection," will appear some leading ideas. I have long been at work on these ideas, and I now wish to express them. In sublime love, in love from an intellectual aspect, and in the love of a yet higher form, which ennobles man, and which has its highest expression in the "Resurrection," my new novel will represent the various aspects of love. This work will be a pleasing task to me, for it will be the expression of ideas which have long engaged my mind.

I will not spoil the reader's interest in the story by telling the end of this strange spiritual courtship—this love-story of the Kingdom of Heaven. It is characteristic and Tolstoyan.

I have more than exhausted my space. But I hope I have said enough to lead my readers to procure the book for themselves. Whatever profits result from its sale are devoted in advance to the benefit of the Doukhobortsi who have fled to Canada to escape military service—to which they entertain conscientious objections.

II.—"FÉCONDITÉ," BY EMILE ZOLA.

This is a book with a gospel in it—a gospel of which M. Zola is the enthusiastic apostle. But it is a gospel of a pagan sort—the gospel of unlimited propagation. "Increase and multiply" is its Alpha and Omega. Never before has the huge English family been so gorgeously idealised as by this Frenchman who has no children of his own, but who is the best known writer of a nation whose ideal *ménage* seldom contains more than two children. Whether it was M. Zola's stay in England which converted him to a belief in the saving virtue of large families we know not. But he has all the zeal of a neophyte, and he rages against Malthus and the neo-Malthusians with the rampant fury of a fire-breathing dragon.

ANTI-MALTHUS IN EXCELSIS.

It is a very strong book in more ways than one; a quite untranslatable book for the most part, as might be imagined from its theme. For in order to laud and glorify the beatific Madonna he finds it necessary to scarify and roast in the furnace of his fury all those who shrink from the pains and responsibility of maternity, while grasping greedily at the roses and rapture of conjugal bliss. M. Zola's book is a "barbaric yawp" in favour of life infinitely multiplying itself with the divine improvidence of the aphis or the herring. It is an exultant psalm chanted at the top of his lusty voice in praise of sex as the propagative, creative force of life. Hitherto novelists have dallied with sex, using it chiefly for the purpose of marrying the wayward heroine and the ill-starred hero. In "Fécondité," M. Zola uses sex not as the inspiration of the lover, but as the creative force of the parent. It is Life rather than Love that he sings, and a purposely sterilized love is to him the supreme abomination. In this M. Zola is very much in accord with the Catholic Church, although never such a sermon against neo-Malthusianism and all its paraphernalia of checks could ever be delivered from a Christian pulpit.

THE PÆAN OF LIFE VICTORIOUS.

"Will there ever be too much life?" asks Zola in "Fécondité," and "No!" and again "*No!*" is his answer. "Fécondité" is the triumphant song of life victorious. In it the author chants sublimely "the poem of eternal life by eternal love." "To love," he exclaims, "to love, to be able to love, it is the secret of all health; it is to will and be capable of all." "Life! life!" he cries, and the cry comes from his very soul. The law of attraction rules the world. All buds and grows and palpitates with life. "Man alone desires death for death's sake. . . . Every existence destroyed becomes life again, ferments and wells up anew. Man alone desires destruction, plans it, and carries it out for selfish ends, and for his own pleasure. He alone endeavours to restrict creation for his own profit, tries to reduce it, even to arrest it, limiting his own species merely to increase his own enjoyment." And Zola dreams a dream, of greatness and of strength, "all unborn humanity welcomed as those who shall people this great world in which, as yet, whole continents lie almost desert." And then comes the passionate oft-recurring, involuntary cry, "Will there ever be too much life?" "No!" answers again the writer and thinker. "Is not the greatest possible amount of life also the greatest possible amount of power, of riches, of happiness?" The whole earth groaneth and travaileth in creation, and shall man alone be false unto his nature? And woman likewise? "No!" again is the answer, "not if man will live and not die."

IN PRAISE OF PARENTAGE.

And in "Fécondité," in 750 closely printed pages he sings the canticle of a whole-hearted—nay, whole-souled—union of love between man and woman. But at the same time he pronounces the most terrible indictment, the most appalling curse, upon those who are untrue to their natures—upon the man who shrinks from fatherhood, and the woman who shrinks from motherhood, who does not see the glory that may be hers in bringing children into the world to swell the current of the world's forces—not for evil, but for good. "Higher than the pleasure which passes like a tempest, there dwells an eternal human joy, the sovereign fact of creative love; one more human being, not more misery, but more force, more truth, more justice. And the creative love of that human being, of that living atom thrown in amongst the rest, is awful and sacred, of incalculable, it may be of supreme, importance."

THE DIVINE MOTHER.

It is not the pale virgin whom Zola exalts as a type of all that is best and holiest and loveliest; he never ceases to exult in the beauty of the mother, "which annihilates the hesitating, equivocal beauty of the virgin." The highest that we can attain on earth, the best that we can do for those who shall come after us, is to be fathers and to be mothers, to bring into the world strong, splendid children, children born of a pure deep love of man for woman, children bred up in the light of the love of both parents. "This do, and ye shall live," is the doctrine of "Fécondité."

Half the book is a love-song, the other half an indictment against women who refuse to be mothers, and husbands who debase their wives into mistresses—the whole infamous system, in fact, of checking and suppressing life. The love-song is a veritable hymn of praise to the mother who fulfils her duty to the world by bearing

healthy children. Never does Zola tire of describing his heroine Marianne, with a rosy-lipped infant "purring" at her breast; for note that all these children who are to be born to strengthen and enrich the world are children welcomed into the world by both parents, and for the first year nursed entirely by their mothers. No words are too tender, no husband's love too deep, no praise too great for the woman who becomes the joyful mother of children, children who rise up and call her blessed. That is the great doctrine of "Fécondité."

HIS IDEAL COUPLE.

To this end is drawn the idealist picture of Mathieu and Marianne, the husband who loves and respects his wife, and the wife who loves her husband—the wife with the soft eyes, "d'amante et de mère" (oh, untranslatable words!), whose "whole countenance of love and tenderness spoke of health, beauty, cheerfulness, duties fulfilled and the calm certainty of loving well and loving life." . . . "Motherhood, instead of being with her destructive, had given her a fulness of form, a firmness and solidity of limb, all the brilliant beauty of the mother." Mathieu and Marianne, although "superbly, divinely improvident" in consenting to have one more child when they already hardly know how to provide for the four which they have, yet continue to prosper, "thanks to their power of loving, of being good, of being healthy, of being strong."

THE GLORIFICATION OF IMPROVIDENCE.

For there are to be no drones in Zola's regenerate world. The man must work to provide for his children, and the wife has no time to weep and will not want to, with her children to nurse and train up.

What the Malthusians would call an act of improvidence, and Zola calls an "act of faith in life, a hymn of praise to Fécondité," turns out to be a blessing to husband, wife, and child. Let man do his part, let woman do hers, he says; Nature will provide the rest. Mathieu, originally employed in Paris, and living in the country from economy, in a few years leaves the "ardent city," and cultivates the land. Friends laugh at him, neighbours jeer, but in the end he is triumphantly vindicated. As each child is born, more land is added to his portion. Each child has its inheritance, as it were, when it comes into the world. Each child is welcomed and loved; each birth is a rejoicing; each child is a new delight, a new bond of union between father and mother, and grows up a useful member of society. And there are thirteen of them in all, and all turn out well, though they are not more ideally perfect than other people's children. They marry and have large families of their own, and one even emigrates to the French Senegal, to help to found a new France in a new land. Mathieu and Marianne live to see their descendants gathered round them to the third and fourth generation—a lovely old age, honoured and honourable. The closing scene of the book, representing the reunion of the whole colossal family on the sixtieth anniversary of the marriage of its founders, is a truly magnificent and dramatic ending to a book which, with all its imperfections and all that may be urged against it, is such a book as hardly comes into the world more than once or twice in a century. For children it is not written; it is a serious study of a serious question daily becoming more absorbingly important, both for the older civilisations of Europe and the younger populations of the colonies.

THE DEPOPULATION QUESTION.

After all, the whole discussion may be resolved into the homely old phrase, "She that rocks the cradle rules the world." For what shall we do when our women refuse to be mothers? Our race is sapped, that is all. But as the lot of the lovingly longed-for child is happy, so is that of the many unloved, unwanted children terrible. A curse is on them from their births. Every aspect of the question—call it Malthusianism, call it the population or the depopulation question, or, as Zola himself would call it, the question of life and death—is discussed in this most wonderful, most earnest, and most remarkable book. But when we turn from the picture of ideal wedded love to the other homes which are described, the idealist becomes the realist, and there is a merciless rending of the veils of many married lives, a pitiless exposure of the methods resorted to for the artificial limitation of the family, for the defrauding of Nature, who will one day surely revenge herself. Zola, whose mouthpiece is the old family physician who goes everywhere and knows everything, has in abhorrence every sort of "fraud," which he condemns as the fount of all ill. It is not only Paris that he indicts in burning words—"that fast-living city, rushing to its night of sterility"; it is the "murderous joy which kills the child"—an evil not confined to Paris. "Sordid calculations were perverted into fine sentiments; selfishness into wise forethought; cowardly shrinking from life into honest citizenship." No words has he too strong to condemn the married couples wilfully childless.

"A selfish cry arose; no more children, nothing to come destroying the calculations of money or ambition! Death to the life of to-morrow, if only the enjoyment of to-day is left!"

THE NOTE OF A MORIBUND SOCIETY.

This is the cry uttered by all moribund society, "the cry which announces the speedy end of the nation." What ails France now that she can hardly maintain her position among the nations? Catholicism? No; it is not priestcraft which is eating the heart out of France. What ails France, what saps her vitals, is what ails Australia, and what will undermine her too in turn. It is the continual cheating of Nature, the resort to artificial means to combine the endless gratification of passion with the avoidance of the holy duties of parenthood, the endless repression of that life, that force, by which alone new force can be infused into the nation, by which alone a people can grow and expand. To defraud Nature, says Zola, undermines the defrauders both morally and eventually physically. The wife, instead of being an object of love and adoration, becomes a mere thing of pleasure; the husband becomes corrupt, while the chance child that no precautions can possibly prevent from sometimes interrupting the debasing joys of its parents has its life blighted by the unnatural conditions in which it has been forced on the world. But Nature is not to be cheated for long; she prepares a revenge, and it is apt to be a terrible revenge.

AGAINST THE WET-NURSE.

Part of this many-sided book is an uncompromising attack upon the system of wet-nurses. "The profession of a wet-nurse," Zola makes the old family doctor say, "puts a woman, for me, at the bottom of the scale of humanity. There is no more revolting, no more degrading occupation." Many girls, he asserts, will go astray simply to enable themselves to earn a livelihood as a wet-nurse and become pampered tyrants, lording it over somebody else's house. "The child, in the eye of the professional wet-nurse, is merely a preliminary necessity, a means of trade. Therefore, as soon as it is got, and they can be milked, what does it matter whether it dies; it no longer counts. It is the last state

of stupid irresponsibility, of animal degradation." The criminal consequences of this shameful bargain are twofold: it often kills the child who is nursed and fed with unnatural food; and it almost always means the death of the nurse's own child, through its "being carried off like a troublesome parcel." "Both mothers are guilty of murder, the most alarming, the most cowardly murder, that of poor little creatures, scarce born, whose disappearance troubles nobody's indifference, when it ought, on the contrary, to make us utter a great cry of reprobation and fright before this insane massacre of our hopes. The gulf is bottomless; the whole country will fall into it, will be swallowed up in it, if we do not cease paying this monstrous tribute to annihilation."

THE SLAUGHTER-HOUSES OF MATERNITY.

But it is not only the nurses, ignorant and vicious, who drain away the young life which the world needs so much. It is the refuges for betrayed girls, servants, seamstresses, factory hands, poor girls hardly able to support themselves much less a child as well. And not only for these poor waifs and strays, but for ladies of fashion, and even of rank, who have joined in the terrible and unnatural cry, "Death to the child, so that we may have our pleasure." These refuges, maternity homes, clandestine maternity hells—call them what you will—abound, and it is to be feared not only in Paris. Away in some dark side street, some evil hole where the light of day hardly penetrates, well concealed from the public view, connived at by the police, the deadly work is carried on night and day, year in year out, "strangulation without violence, the silent blow from a thumb annihilating the as yet unborn life." Still-birth is often "a speciality" in such places, "abortion, suppressing life at its source." Who can tell the yearly loss of life by all these clandestine and infamous means? Who shall dare to publish, even if it should be known, the number of lives each year swept away in some such sink of crime and shame, or immolated on the altar of pride, lust, and ambition? That which is an honour becomes a dishonour, that which should be a blessing becomes a curse.

THREE DEGREES OF SLAUGHTER.

"There are three degrees," is the terrible explanation put into the mouth of a woman who lives by helping to swell the stream of death—"to manage so that a woman has a stillborn child, which I consider perfectly allowable, for has not a woman the right to be the judge as to whether she is to give or withhold life? Then, abortion, always, in my opinion, a disagreeable expedient, of doubtful legality, which must not be consented to, except in special cases, not to mention the dangers to which it may give rise. Finally, there is infanticide, an undoubted crime, which I altogether discountenance." She proceeds (as an instance of extreme rectitude): "Upon my oath, a child born alive has never been killed in my house. The mother or the nurse do what they like with it afterwards. It is not my business to worry myself about it."

MURDER BY BABY-FARMING.

But it is not only by means of all manner of illegal expedients for getting rid of the children which unhappy and too often merely unnatural mothers refuse to bear, that the present frightful waste of life occurs. Still worse is the festering national sore of "baby-farming," the women who live by going round every questionable place where children are born and prevented from being born, collecting cast-off infants as they might collect cast-off clothes or old umbrellas, and taking them away, ostensibly to be nursed, but, as is well known to those who suffer them to go, in all probability merely to be killed from neglect and ill-treatment. It may not be that there is, even in France, such a place as "Rougemont," l'affreux Rougemont, of which the speciality is "making dead children"; but Rougemont or no Rougemont, the awful evil does exist, is ever present, and, it is to be feared, ever-increasing. Zola estimates that the "birds of ill-omen" carry off annually from Paris alone 20,000 children, which are seen no more. In some departments devoted to the "nursing industry" he gives the infant mortality at 50 per cent.: in the best at 40 per cent., in the worst at 70 per cent. In one century he calculates that 17,000,000 children have been lost to the world in this way.

WHAT CAN BE DONE?

And is there no solution? Will nothing still the cry of the unborn children, of the children strangled at their birth, or born merely to die miserable deaths? Truly there remains still an immense work of social salvation to be done. Before our Social Purity Leagues, our National Vigilance Associations, our Rescue Homes, stands the prosaic need of arousing the police to a sense of their duty. That they are unaware of the existence of these sinks of vice is a supposition the absurdity of which is obvious. They know, but they prefer to shut their eyes and allow the mischief to continue. "Laws to save the nation," cries Zola. "All such restricted remedies as are at present afforded by philanthropy are illusory; they are powerless to heal the gaping wound in the nation's side." But can a nation be saved by laws such as these, any more than it can be made moral by Act of Parliament? It is to our women that we must look for deliverance from the curse which has already overtaken France, and which is galloping to overtake us also. When women turn and deny their own natures, when they become perverted so that they refuse what every natural instinct almost from their cradles, teaches them to welcome, what can any one do, of what avail is any legislation? If there is a time for all things, then surely is the time to fold the hands in blank despair.

THE SCARLET LETTER—NEW STYLE.

The finger of shame is now pointed only at the woman whose child is born out of lawful wedlock. But why should she be branded with the Scarlet Letter, and her wedded sister allowed to escape scathless—her sister who cheats Nature and brings "death to the child"? The natural wish of every natural woman is to be married rather than remain single; and it is right and good that it should be so. Enlarge the opportunities, the sphere of women as you may, you will not even disarrange, far less upset, the whole course and constitution of Nature. The normal woman who reasons with her own soul (although she may never openly express her thoughts) will always prefer to be happily married with children around her to any other career; and this again is right and good, although it does not mean that women must only be the bearers and trainers of children and nothing else. But it is the natural instinct of the natural woman to be a wife and a mother, and in so far as a woman *shirks* either wifehood or motherhood, in so far is she unnatural and a monstrosity, unsexed in the true sense of the word, be she the most frivolous of feminine butterflies in exterior. The normal woman, though she may neither have the wish nor the strength to have the thirteen children of Zola's heroine, yet, unless she is in some way perverted and her nature twisted and warped, looks forward to becoming one day the mother of a family.

Yet to such a pitch does woman sometimes become

unnatural that she will even consent to surgical mutilation in order to avoid the unwelcome child. Zola represents a famous French specialist in this art to whom come in crowds women of every rank, all bent on destroying their potential maternity. And the result? If we are to believe Zola, the sin brings its own retribution, a retribution too awful for any words but those of a French novelist. It is nothing more nor less than the gradual and premature decay of the woman, a shrivelling up, a blasting of her womanhood, as a flower is blasted by the frosty wind and falls into slow decay, yet does not die. Not the decay of old age, the gradual slumbering of the bodily functions, after they have done the work intended for them by Nature, but a sinking into a kind of living death.

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE SHIELD.

Many questions, indeed, are raised by Zola, and answered, not perhaps conclusively answered, but still an evil is described and a remedy suggested. One question, however, is raised and not answered. Among the minor characters figuring on the crowded canvas of this book, in which each individual, each incident is essential to the completeness of the whole, there is a French working-man, whose domestic affairs are graphically sketched. Married young on a small wage, for which he must toil from early morning till late at night, one child comes on top of another; they tumble into the world, and tumble into life, getting their chief education in the streets of Paris; the parents' life, "des nuits de rigolade après des jours sans pain"; the children's to enter a factory at the earliest possible age and fend for themselves. Naturally, some of the swarm do not greatly contribute towards the moral and material well-being of the community. The eldest son marries early, to transmit his already enfeebled vitality to another huge flock of children, while the youngest daughter (whose mother, prematurely worn out through bringing up endless babies, has not had energy to look after her) becomes a leading member of a band of thieves infesting the low parts of Paris. What are we to do with such cases as these? Clearly every child here is not "more force, more truth, more beauty," and clearly, also, several of them are "more misery" in the world.

"HOW TO COMBAT THE EVIL."

"To combat the evil," is the writer's final conclusion, "the frightful decrease of births, death blowing in hurricanes upon young children, there exists only one drastic measure—to guard against it." Solely by preventive measures can we "arrest the fearful hecatomb of newborn children, that ever open wound in the nation's side, exhausting it, killing it, day by day." Help the woman, says Zola; let her be confined in quietness and secret, if she so desire, without anything else being asked of her than that she shall be a mother; nurse and care for both mother and child during convalescence and the long months of nursing, "till the day when, the child being finally launched on the world, the woman may again be a healthy and vigorous wife." To this end he would have founded a great number of institutions, refuges for women before their children are born, private maternity hospitals, convalescent homes; to this end he would have protective legislation, and assistance for them during the nursing period. In this way alone shall we save the life of to-morrow. *Est-ce qu'il y aura jamais trop de vie?* Shall there ever be too much life?

A PROBLEM STATED BUT NOT SOLVED.

It is evident that M. Zola has not found the solution of the problem which he poses in his violent, blustering fashion. He is face to face with a reaction from the very doctrine which he now so furiously reasserts. Its reaffirmation in Pagan terms may do some good, but it does not solve the question.

From believing that no conjugal intercourse should ever take place without exposing husband and wife to the possibility of an unlimited succession of children, the pendulum has swung back so far the other way that in many marriages, children, instead of being regarded as the crowning glory of the union, are deprecated as unwanted nuisances.

AN AUSTRALIAN STRIKE AGAINST MOTHERHOOD.

The *Sydney Bulletin* recently called attention to this phase of the question in an article which certainly did not lack plainness of speech. According to our contemporary, the women of one of the most famous and prosperous of all British colonies have practically gone on strike against motherhood. It says:—

Mr. Coghlan, the New South Wales statesman, in his newly published book, "Study in Statistics," shows that in New South Wales in 1885 112,546 women between the ages of eighteen and fifty produced as many children as 165,767 women of the same ages in 1898. In other words, the average birth-rate has declined about one-third. And this is true of the entire Continent. "From Maoriland," he writes, "comes the cry that the children are not sufficiently numerous to fill the schools; while in Victoria there must be a like state of affairs, seeing that there are now a less number of children under ten years of age than in 1891." The number of children born to women of Australian birth is about 3·5; in France it is 3·4. A generation ago the average was 5·31. Add to this Mr. Coghlan's startling statement that between 1893-8, in New South Wales, 28,145 first births out of 56,163 were due to ante-nuptial conception. Of these 28,145, 14,779, or 26 per cent., were illegitimate. 27 per cent. of the marriages took place after the bride was *enceinte*.

This is very serious. New South Wales is a newly settled country, where acres are many and human beings are few. Yet the child-crop is falling off. The birth-rate is dwindling. The cause is not austerity of life. The standard of morality, to judge from other statistics quoted by the *Bulletin*, is not that which would be fixed in a community that was ascetic either from temperament or conviction. Yet the figures above quoted show that while the congress of the sexes increases and multiplies, the result in the shape of visible infants diminishes year by year. M. Zola lays his finger upon the symptoms of the malady which keeps stationary the population of France. It is rather startling to be told that the same causes are in full operation in New South Wales.

THE REAL DIFFICULTY.

The difficulty is that the whole question of the multiplication of the species has been left to blind instinct. Reason has been shut out from the region where, if there be such a thing as moral responsibility, it ought to have been supreme. It is quite impossible to accept M. Zola's doctrine of Divine improvidence. He has himself shown us the reverse of that medal, and it is sufficiently repulsive. It is a mistake to regard the excessive multiplication of the human being as a supreme good in itself. Bad though it may be to have selfish couples marrying to enjoy the pleasures of wedlock without facing the risks and burdens of parentage, it is not without its compensations. It is well that those in whom no mother instinct lurks should not perpetuate their race.

What is wanted is not litters of children as numerous as aphides, but as many children as can be well bred, decently clothed, properly fed, and carefully educated. Every pair who have married and have reached a sufficiently lofty moral level to make this question a

matter of careful thought, owe it to their species to multiply to the maximum at which they can provide physical and moral nutriment for their offspring. For parents are the recruiting sergeants of progress. If the educated and refined, the thoughtful and the cultured, rigidly limit their families, while the swineherds and the tramps increase and multiply without stint, the future will belong to their progeny. Their teeming cradles will swamp the output of the others. The duty of not having too many children is being recognised. But the correlative duty as to the obligation of having the maximum number you can properly provide for has never yet been insisted upon.

III.—"WHEN WE AWAKE FROM THE DEAD."

The aftermath of genius is often like the aftermath of meadow land, and compares very unfavourably with the best work of the author in his prime. With some writers, like Shakespeare, who died in comparative youth, their last work is their best. But when men pass their threescore years and ten it is seldom that their productions possess the vigour, originality and charm of the works of their youth and early middle age.

Ibsen's latest play, "When we Awake from the Dead," has been a disappointment to the thorough-going Ibsenite. The impress of the hand of the master is visible indeed, but only in patches. It would, perhaps, be more correct to say that the hand is not visible, only here and there you catch unmistakable traces of a finger or a thumb. It is a play full of reminiscence. The title, indeed, suggests one obvious remark—namely, that most of the characters are revenants or ghosts of previous creations who awake from the dead and reappear for a short space before our eyes. This is notably the case in the wife, who is one of the two heroines of the new play. She is simply Hilda come to life again—Hilda married, and not improved.

An enthusiastic admirer of Ibsen declared the other day that while it was painful to read the play it would be tragical to try to play it. It is genius in dissolution. In place of a creation all compact and instinct with genius, there is a continent gone to wreck. Here and there fragments drift which you can identify as bearing traces of the shaping mind of the Norwegian genius, but the distinctive characters of Ibsen's work, that of solidity, cohesion, or originality—no, all these are absent. It would have been well for his reputation if his play had never seen the light.

The story of "When we Awake from the Dead" is very simple; there are only four *dramatis personæ* of importance. One Rubeck, a sculptor, is the central figure; he is a man whose soul is dead. With him are two women, one his wife, whose soul has never been alive, and the other his model, whose soul died within her when she found that the sculptor regarded her relation with him as only an incident in his life. Rubeck had achieved fame by his masterpiece, "The Day of Judgment," the central figure of which was sculptured from the living model Irene. It is not quite clear to understand the moral of the story. Irene had fallen in love with Rubeck, to whom, however, she had never been anything but a model and an inspiration. He seems to have treated her very well, to have profited mightily by the stimulus of her presence, and his masterpiece was the joint product of their united genius. From her emanated the creative thought, whilst the sculptor but fashioned in marble the conception which he gained from her. In the domain of art the rule of the sexes was reversed. Rubeck gratefully received all that she could give him, and gained fame and reputation by the embodiment of her inspiration in marble. She had hoped that from the artistic union there might have come a union of their lives. Rubeck, however, did not share this tenderer emotion, and spoke lightly of their co-operation as an episode in his life.

Thereupon she departed from him carrying with her a broken heart, or in Ibsen's phrase "a dead soul in her breast." She became reckless, led a more or less racketty life, posed as a living picture, married two husbands and buried them both, and arrives some years later to discover that her idealised sculptor had married a common-place little wife, Hilda Rediviva, who is called Maia. They are both bored to death. Rubeck, sated with admiration, and overwhelmed with orders to execute in marble the busts of common-place people, takes a certain malicious joy in using his chisel to accentuate the resemblance which each sitter bears to some animal. His soul, however, is as dead as Irene's, with whom there seems to have departed the joy of life and the aspiration after the ideal, and, in short, everything that makes a man to live.

Then one Ulfheim comes upon the scene, a rough brute chunk of masculinity, to whom the poor common-place little wife gravitates by natural attraction. Ulfheim, and Maia go off up a mountain to hunt bears, leaving the field clear to Rubeck and Irene to compare notes as to the deadness of their respective souls. In the last Ulfheim and Maia are up a mountain bickering somewhat. Irene and Rubeck go to meet them, discussing by the way the consciousness of their reviving souls. Then a convenient avalanche comes down, and the sculptor and his model are hurled headlong into the abyss, leaving Ulfheim and Maia higher up the hill unharmed.

It is evident even from this very brief and bare outline of the latest Ibsen play that it differs considerably from that of any other play. It is Ibsenish if it is not Ibsenite. As for its moral I give it up. The only doctrine that it seems to teach is that if a woman falls in love with a man who does not return her affection, and he allows her to lavish upon him the wealth of her mind and inspiration, she has the right to reproach him afterwards with having accepted the sacrifice of her life without having made any adequate return, and therefore he is responsible for the death of her soul. But if it is better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all, this doctrine of Ibsen's cannot be regarded as the last word on the matter. To be able to minister to a man of genius, to inspire him with ideas to make him capable of achieving a great work of genius—to do all this is surely not the mere spending of oneself, or sacrificing a life, or killing a soul, merely because the man that you help cannot give you everything that you would like to ask. A love that loves, seeking nothing again, does not kill souls, but rather enriches, enlarges, and purifies. However, it is idle discussing a moral which possibly was never dreamed of by the author.

The book will shortly make its appearance in English, when a closer perusal may reveal some clearer clue to Ibsen's meaning.

If I have not been enthusiastic about this play, my criticism is at least less harsh than Tolstoi's. In Tolstoi's opinion the drama is now decadent:—

> There is a great deal of talk about Ibsen. I have read his last drama, "If the Dead Wake." It is simply a delirium, and is devoid of life, character, and dramatic action. Thirty-five years ago such a drama would have been stifled by a cutting parody in the Press, and the piece would have been ridiculed to death. How can one now speak of the serious tasks before the theatre? They are at an end.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

THE KINGSLEY FAMILY.

By Miss Mary Kingsley.

Miss Kingsley is one of the most readable writers of the present day. Her keen sense of the humorous prevents her from ever becoming dull, and the strong individuality and originality of her style carries the reader on with the impetuosity of the writer. Miss Kingsley's writings on the West Coast of Africa are among the most delightful of modern books of travel. Abandoning her beloved tropics for the moment, and turning her hand, somewhat reluctantly, it must be admitted, to the less congenial task of biography, she has prefaced George Henry Kingsley's "Notes on Sport and Travel" (Macmillan, 2s. 6d. net), by a long memoir of her father in particular, and of her family in general.

A FAMILY CHARACTER SKETCH.

Families, she maintains, are like nations, and have their periods of intellectual brilliance. The Elizabethan period of the Kingsley family occurred when the brothers Charles, Henry and George were in their prime. Miss Kingsley gives a humorous sketch of her family's characteristics manifested in a score of generations. She says :—

As a family, I think one may safely say—being a member of it oneself—that it had not been given to exhausting itself with rapidly successive outbreaks of intellectual brilliancy. It has gone on frequently for century after century hunting, fishing, fighting in an English gentlemanly kind of way; then it has turned out someone who was generally valuable, and settled down again. Money-making has, so far, never been its strong point; money-keeping, still less so. Whenever it has had a generation that has had opportunities in this direction, and could have passed on wealth to the next generation, it has not done so; it has raised a regiment and gone to the wars and had an enjoyable time of it, according to Kingsley ideas. Or, if there were not an attractive war handy, it has flung its money away more foolishly by far, trying to establish its claim to an earldom, which it believes it ought to have, because its traditions tell it is descended from Robin Hood.

It is possible that if this family goes on down through the ages, in some far away time it may develop a generation excelling in the fine arts, or music, or sound business capacity. Now and again a Kingsley shows symptoms of excellence in poetry and painting to a promising degree. Of music, as far as record goes, it has shown no such symptom. The rank and file of us have a difficulty in distinguishing between "God save the Queen" and "Rule Britannia." One member of the family only has been known to possess a taste for figures, which, after a six hundred years', more or less, authentic record, and a legendary past behind that of indefinite extent, is not an encouraging percentage.

THE NOMADIC SPIRIT.

It is, however, with the trivial and least-known of the brothers that Miss Kingsley's memoir principally deals. George Kingsley was possessed of a passionate love of nature, and was more especially attracted by nature as she is to be seen in the Tropics. "I wander," he was wont to say, "I always wander, and wander I always will, as long as there is a fresh bit of the world to see." And wander he did his whole life long. The tremendous beauty and majesty of non-human nature held him spell-bound. He could love individual men, but he was utterly lacking in that love for humanity in the mass which was so strong a characteristic of his brother Charles. The boys grew up in an ideal dream-world woven out of old books of travel and adventure. The nomadic spirit was early aroused in George Kingsley, and was never laid. His first wanderings were on the Continent. He was in Paris when the populace drove Louis Philippe from his capital and his throne. He kept no diary, but his daughter has vivid recollections of the reminiscences he would relate of those turbulent days. There were visions of an hotel floor strewn with wounded; a woman dipping her finger in the blood of a *cannonade*, and scrawling *à mort Guizot* on the wall; a solitary chasseur, a bronzed veteran of the old school, mounted on a great horse, grim, silent, vicious, slashing his way through a yelling crowd, his sword leaping down right and left, left and right, like a white flame in the pale, mad face. George Kingsley was a firm believer in the doctrine of the buccaneer Lolonois, that it is a matter of the most admirable security to expose oneself to the hugest dangers that may possibly occur.

A WANDERER.

He studied to be a doctor, and as such accompanied the Earl of Pembroke in his expedition among the Pacific Islands, and Lord Dunraven in his hunting trips to the Rockies. In England George Kingsley could not stay; he could "never feel the sunshine in his bones." The sunlight, the colour, and the magnificent exuberance of the life of the Torrid Zone absolutely called across the latitudes to him. He obeyed the call with alacrity. He never wrote a book, although he planned many and collected material for more. If he had been able to sufficiently concentrate his mind upon any one subject long enough to put down in ink his impressions, his books would have been delightful reading for all those who love nature. Miss Kingsley quotes many fine passages descriptive of life in the Pacific in the primitive period which existed before the introduction of civilisation. We have travelled far since those early days when George Kingsley roamed about from island to island. Compare, for instance, the following account of life in Samoa with the recent scenes of pillage and slaughter, which we have of late years associated with the name of that group of islands :—

There was a vile, cockneyfied church there, but we had a most wonderful reception from the chiefs, who gave us all kinds of things, from a bull to a handful of coffee; but I don't think that there was a man, woman, or child, on the island, who did not give us something. They crowned us with crowns of rirarira, and covered us with kisses, and mats and belts, and all manner of strange things, and danced round us till we were dizzy. We witnessed a never-to-be-forgotten fantasia at the king's, where I saw more unfeigned kindliness and warmth of heart than I ever saw in any land before. The queen and troops of her subjects came on board, and there were tremendous larks! They sang, they would sing, they were so glad to see the ship, and, moreover, not having the fear of the missionary before their eyes, they danced.

THE ETHICS OF SLAUGHTER.

Keen sportsman though he was, George Kingsley did not love to shoot animals from the mere lust of slaughter. With Lord Dunraven he ranged over large tracks of prairie and mountain in Canada and the United States,

but against buffalo hunting as carried on in these days he lodged an indignant protest :—

I vow that, all said and done, I think that stalking an educated stag on a Hielan corrie is the most exquisitely delicious sport that I have ever tried. Possibly, were I a sportsman, I should prefer galloping in the midst of a herd of poor blundering brutes, plugging one after another, *à bivot portant*, with a Springfield, and leaving a long line of carcasses behind me to rot on the plain. It is a thing to do once ; but for sport, no, sir ! Once is enough for me. As for stalking a single buffalo, I would as soon stalk an old woman, stone deaf and parcel blind, picking up sticks to boil her kettle withal ; but tastes, like doctors, differ.

GEORGE'S AWFUL TEMPER.

"George's awful temper" was a family possession of which Miss Kingsley appears to be rather proud, having on many an occasion faced it in full torrent and survived. It was volcanic, but not vindictive, she says, and she knew as a child that if she successfully dodged a copy of Brand's "Dictionary of the Arts and Sciences," or some other work, temporarily diverted into use as a projectile, all would be well. But he was a true-hearted gentleman, with an infinite gentleness towards weak things. He loved England, for in his eyes England was the incarnation of fearlessness, justice and honour. If by chance any mere temporary Englishman dealt with the world on other lines than those that are both sportsmanlike and gentlemanly, he had no mercy on him whatever, and in unmitigated language consigned that individual to perdition. Foreigners, as people not able to know better, were not dealt with so harshly. In this, as in many other respects, George Kingsley was a typical Englishman.

AN IMPERIAL DUTY.

THE SOLUTION OF THE NEGRO PROBLEM.

MR. W. P. LIVINGSTONE, the editor of the *Jamaica Gleaner*, has written a remarkable book entitled "Black Jamaica" (Sampson Low), in which he traces the evolution of the negro race in the island, and sets forth what he believes to be our manifest duty towards the black humanity lying about our feet. It is an important question to which he calls attention, and it will require the careful consideration of statesmen whose views are not bounded by the necessities of the immediate present.

THE BABE OF HUMANITY.

Mr. Livingstone, who has for ten years had ample opportunities of studying his subject at first hand, declares that the negro is the babe of humanity. He is a child who has all the latent qualities of the man. The development of these qualities depends upon the amount and strength of the ethical force introduced from the temperate zone. The white man is therefore literally the elder brother of the negro. Patiently, resolutely, and thoroughly he must educate the mind of the negro, train his hand and guide all his activities into a healthy and progressive force. The negro race is one of the greatest potential markets in the world, both materially and mentally. To emancipate the mind of the negro as we have already emancipated his body is one of the greatest duties which has been laid upon the British race. Mr. Livingstone says :—

It has the social destiny of millions in its power. It can either keep them in the dust or raise them to the heights. They can either be suffered to stand aloof, the despised and rejected of the nation, or made to throw themselves into the broad life of the Empire as they now throw themselves with incomparable fidelity into the lives of individual families. The issue is clear, and the time for decision is ripe.

AN IMPERIAL QUESTION.

Mr. Livingstone lays great stress upon his contention that this is an imperial, not a local, responsibility. What is needed is a strong, wise, clear-cut, Imperial policy. The negro of Jamaica has a passionate preference for British rule, for with all its blunders and shortcomings it has surrounded him with liberty, justice and peace. The Imperial connection has done much for the negro in the past. A new chapter in the history of the race was begun with the Jubilee of 1887, when for the first time the mass of the coloured people realised that they were subjects of a great Empire, founded and governed on principles of justice and peace. It was a window through which they looked into the outer world. It gave obscure birth within them to a consciousness of their backward position, and with the knowledge came also the desire to improve it. It is therefore essential, Mr. Livingstone believes, that the Imperial Government should retain control of the main lines of national life.

THE THIN WHITE THREAD OF EVOLUTION.

Mr. Livingstone traces very lucidly the gradual development of the negro race in Jamaica during the past sixty years. He shows us a people gradually struggling up from a basis of barbarism to the plane of an orderly and intelligent civilisation. The negro is not a terminal point, he contends, but is fundamentally equal with the white man. Throughout his life-story can be traced the thin white thread of evolution. His progress may be slow, but it is possible. The history of Jamaica proves how much can be done when conditions are even moderately favourable. Mr. Livingstone says :—

The race as it exists to-day is a product of sixty years of freedom—on the whole a plain, honest, Anglicised people with no peculiarity except a harmless ignorance and superstition. Looking at it in contrast with what it was at the beginning of the period, one cannot but be impressed with the wonderful progress it has made. And where there has been steady progress in the past, there is infinite hope for the future.

The negro race is one of the heaviest of the White Man's burdens, but one which with patience may be transformed into a staff of support. That, in a few words, is the gist of Mr. Livingstone's instructive and interesting volume.

"Sonnets in Switzerland and Italy."

CANON RAWNSLEY'S collection of graceful sonnets (J. M. Dent and Co., London) is prefaced by a sonnet dedicatory to his master, John Ruskin. Canon Rawnsley lives in that part of England about which the halo of the Lake Poets and of John Ruskin still clings, and the whole tone of his poetry is distinctly Ruskinian. The sonnets, though on subjects of somewhat transitory interest, are yet pleasing reading, and they do not show that morbid decadence too often apparent in our *fin-de-siècle* writing. Except in the last, which is also one of the best sonnets, Canon Rawnsley has not chanted the glories of his native land, but of Switzerland, Italy, and the Tyrol.

THE January number of the *Studio* has an interesting article on the work of the late Jacob Maris, a Dutch artist (1837-1898), by P. Zilcken. The same number includes sketches by Carl Voss, and the fourth instalment of the notice of the "Arts and Crafts."

MR. DOOLEY AT HOME AND ABROAD.

MR. DOOLEY, it must be confessed by even his warmest admirers, was always a somewhat garrulous philosopher; he has now become an extremely facile writer. In his new book, "Mr. Dooley in the Hearts of his Countrymen" (Grant Richards, 3s. 6d.), the majority of his discourses are taken up with local affairs which can have little interest to English readers. Mr. Dooley may succeed in teaching Englishmen the intricacies of American politics, but such a result is far from probable. Deducting these chapters there still remains sufficient that is of general interest to make the book worth buying by all who enjoy a hearty laugh.

MR. DOOLEY AS CRITIC.

Since Mr. Dooley emerged from the obscurity of a Chicago slum and became a well-known personage, he has travelled abroad. When on his European trip he visited Rennes during the trial of Captain Dreyfus, and gives a characteristic account of what he heard and saw. In his own street Mr. Dooley is a great politician, so that the *rôle* of mentor and critic of the French nation was one for which he felt a natural aptitude. Mr. Dooley takes a genially optimistic view of the situation. He says:—

"Th' honour iv Fr-rance is all right, me boy, an' will be so long as th' Fr-rinch newspapers is not read out iv Parie," I says. "An', if th' honour iv th' Fr-rinch ar-rmy can stand thim pants that ye hew out iv red flannel f'r thim, a little threachery won't injure it at all," I says. "Yes," says I, "th' honour iv Fr-rance an' th' honour iv th' ar-rmy 'll come out all right," I says; "but it wudden't do anny harm f'r to sind th' honour iv th' Fr-rinch gin'rals to th' laundhry," I says. "I think ye'd have to sind Gin'ral Merceer's to th' dyer's," I says. "Ye nivver can take out th' spots, an' it might as well be all the same colour," I says. "Mong colonel," I says imprissively, "so long as ivry man looks out f'r his own honour, the honour iv th' counthry 'll look out f'r itsilf," I says. "No one iver heard iv a nation stealin' a lead pipe or committin' perjury," I says. "'Tis th' men that makes up th' nation that goes in f'r these diversions," I says.

THE LAST OF THE HEROES.

Dooley, in the seclusion of his own bar-parlour, confesses that he is no hero. But he is not without his consolation. "It's th' way the good Lord has," he reflects, "iv makin' us cow'rds contínted with our lot, that he niver med a brave man yet that wasn't half a fool. I've more sinse an' wisdom in th' back iv me thumb thin all th' heroes in the wurruld." "They're no more heroes for all iv thim has gone to wurruk for th' magazines." Aguinaldo is the sole exception, but he is too thick-headed to understand that "pathriteism always dies when ye establish a polis foorce."

ROODYARD KIPLING.

Mr. Dooley approves of Rudyard Kipling as a poet whose verse is easy of understanding. He regards him as a kind of poetic penny-a-liner:—

He's prisident iv th' Pome Supply Company—fr-resh pothry delivered ivry day at ye'er dure. Is there an accident in a grain illyvator? Ye pick up ye'er mornin' pa-aper an' they'se a poem about it be Roodyard Kipling. Do ye hear iv a manhole cover bein' blown up? Roodyard is there with his ready pen. "'Tis written iv Cashum-Cadi an' th' book iv th' gr-reat Gazelle that a manhole cover in anger is tin degrees worse thin hell!" He writes in all dialects an' anny language, plain and fancy pothry, pothry f'r young an' old, pothry be weight or linyar measuremint, pothry f'r small parties iv eight or tin a speciality. Most potes I despise. But Roodyard Kipling's pothry is aisy. Ye can skip through it while ye're atin' breakfuss an' get a correct idee iv the current news iv th' day.

THE EVILS OF PROSPERITY.

The philosopher knows his fellow-mortals too well to believe that they revel in the prospect of hard work. Prosperity appears to him to be a kind of vagrancy law, which grabs every man by his neck and sets him to labour:—

"The newspapers is run be a lot iv gazabos that thinks wurruk is th' ambition iv mankind. Most iv th' people I know'd be happiest layin' on a lounge, with a can near by, or stretchin' thimsilves f'r another nap at eight in th' mornin'. But the papers make it out that ther'd be no sunshine in th' land without you an' me, Hinnissy, was up befure daybreak, pullin' a sthreet car or poundin' sand with a shovel."

"We must all work," said Mr. McKenna sententiously.

"Yes," said Mr. Dooley, "or be wurruked."

Cornhill Magazine.

THE *Cornhill* for February is not up to its usual interest, and contains no article of real merit. I have dealt shortly elsewhere with Major Arthur Griffiths' description of the Intelligence Department of the War Office. Freiheer von Elft describes a conversation "At a Free State Toll Bar" with a Dutch official, sent out as a Lecturer on Physics to Pretoria, whom he addresses as member of a "Hollander clique," and who declares that he wishes to make war against England because it is a "national characteristic" of the Dutch to be jealous of the mistress of the seas. He ends his article by announcing that this member of the Hollander clique, which has "completed the ruin of the Transvaal," was severely wounded in battle, and only escaped with "a stiff limb for life." As members of "cliques" are not as a rule particularly anxious to be wounded in battle, Mr. von Elft's attempt to give us a bad opinion of the Hollanders is not very successful. Mr. Ernest Ensor writes on "The Humours of an Irish Country Town," but, what is rare for *Cornhill*, he does not give us any humour but his own, which is indifferent. Mr. A. Innes Shand describes the political life of Doddington, "The Sycophant of the Last Century." "One of the Old School" writes on "Manners and Customs of Yesterday and To-day," and the Rev. H. C. Beeching on "Izaack Walton's Life of Donne." The rest of the number is made up of fiction.

Cassell's Magazine.

Cassell's Magazine for January is a good number, and contains as good a collection of the ingeniously amusing as I have seen in any of the popular magazines for a long time. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. Hilliard Atteridge's article on "The Defence of London," which of course does not enter into this category, and which has an especial interest to-day. Mr. Arthur Sieveking has a very well-illustrated article on "Nature on Strike," in which he gives instances of meteorological and geological aberrations of Nature. Mr. J. F. Fraser, whose journey round the world on a bicycle is famous, has had the ingenious idea of reproducing his passports and authorisations, which are written and endorsed in most of the languages spoken between London and Tokio. Mr. John Munro writes on "The Motor up to Date." Mr. Randal Roberts has an amusingly illustrated article on "War Cranks," of whom the most terrible seems to have been Dr. Richard Cantle, the American doctor, who advocated the employment of microbes against the Spaniards in the recent war. The series of "Famous Regiments" is this month devoted to the Black Watch, perhaps the most famous of all our infantry regiments.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

Harrison, Frederic. Tennyson, Ruskin, Mill, and other Literary Estimates. 322 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (Macmillan)
Pumphrey, Miss C. W. Samuel Baker of Hoshangabad. 228 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Headley Bros.) 3/6
Purcell, Edmund Sheridan. Life and Letters of Ambrose Phillipps de Lisle. Ed. and finished by Edwin de Lisle. In two volumes. 422 pp. and 382 pp. dy. 8vo. ..... (Macmillan) net 25/0

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Birrell, Augustine. Collected Essays. In two volumes. 326 and 344 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Stock) 12/0
Dunne, F. P. Mr. Dooley in the Hearts of His Countrymen. 310 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Richards) 3/6
Fruit, John Phelps. The Mind and Art of Poe's Poetry. 144 pp. dy. 8vo. ..... (Allenson) 5/0
Grein, J. T. Dramatic Criticism. 256 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (J. Long) 3/6
Jekyll, Gertrude. Home and Garden. 53 Illustrations. 302 pp. dy. 8vo. ..... (Longmans) net 10/6
Lowell, James Russell. Impressions of Spain. Compiled by J. B. Gilder. 108 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Putnams) 5/0
Marrot, A. Life and Happiness. 99 pp. l. cr. 8vo. (Kegan Paul) net 2/6
Origins and Issues, by the Author of "Times and Days." 182 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Chiswick Press) 3/6
Russell, Rev. Matthew. Vespers and Compline. 155 pp. cr. 8vo. .... (Burns and Oates) 3/6
Thomson, Miss C. M. Drummeldale; Scottish Sketches. 204 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Lewis) 2/6
Tylor, Louis. Fellow Wayfarers. 154 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Richards) 3/6
Worsfold, W. Basil. The Problem of South African Unity. 64 pp. (G. Allen) net 0/6

FICTION.

Ashton, Mark. She Stands Alone. 345 pp. cr. 8vo. ....(Hutchinson) 6/0
C. H. The "Lettre de Cachet" and other Stories. 188 pp. cr. 8vo. (Digby Long) 3/6
Cornish, J. F. Sour Grapes. cr. 8vo. 357 pp. ....(Chatto and Windus) 6/0
Dudeney, Mrs. H. E. Folly Corner. 296 pp. cr. 8vo. ....(Heinemann) 6/0
Halcombe, Chas. J. H. The Love of a Former Life. 318 pp. cr. 8vo. (Burleigh) 3/6
Lewis, Thomas A. A Comedy of the Cloth. 302 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Digby) 6/0
Martin, Dorothy. Father Fox. 186 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... E. Stock)
Mason, A. E. W., and Lang, Andrew. Parson Kelly. cr. 8vo. 427 pp. ..... Longmans) 6/0
Mulholland, Rosa. Onora. 354 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Richards) 3/6
Rysbridge, C. Edgar's Ransom. 306 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Digby) 6/0
Scott, Frances. The World's Old Story. 355 pp. cr. 8vo. ....(Digby) 6/0
Whyte-Melville, G. J. Holmby House. 458 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (Ward and Lock)

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

Barnes, Arthur Stapylton. St. Peter in Rome. 30 full-page plates. 336 pp. ..... (Sonnenschein)
Fitchett, W. H., B.A., LL.D. How England Saved Europe: The Story of the Great War. Vol. III. With portraits, facsimiles and plans. ..... (Smith, Elder and Co.) 6/0
Hastings, E. A. A Glimpse of the Tropics. 284 pp. l. cr. 8vo. (Low)
Reitz, F. W. (State Secretary of the South African Republic). A Century of Wrong. With a Preface by W. T. Stead. roy. 8vo. Cloth, coloured design ..... (Review of Reviews Office) 3/6
Sanderson, Edgar. Historic Parallels to L'Affaire Dreyfus. 268 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Hutchinson) 6/0
Voigt, J. C. Fifty Years of the History of the Republic in South Africa, 1795-1845. In two volumes. 350 and 315 pp. dy. 8vo. (Unwin) 25/0
Willson, Beckles. The Great Company. In two volumes, with portraits and maps. 340 and 370 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (Smith, Elder) 18/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

Anglo-Saxon Review. Vol. III. Edited by Lady Randolph Churchill. 256 pp. ..... (John Lane) 21/0
Bloch, Jean. The Transvaal War and Its Problems. Paper covers. roy. 8vo. ..... (Horace Marshall and Son) 0/6
Hayes, Capt. M. Horace. Among Horses in Russia. 214 pp. med. 8vo. (Everett) 10/6
University Magazine and Free Review. Vol. XII. 400 pp. ..... (The University Press) 6/0

REFERENCE.

Knowles, Fred. L. A Kipling Primer. 220 pp. cr. 8vo. (Chatto) 3/6
Liberal Magazine. Vol. VII. 700 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (Liberal Publ. Dept.) 5/0
Whates, H. The Politician's Handbook. 248 pp. (Vacher and Sons) 6/0

NEW EDITIONS.

Bacon, Francis. Essays and Advancement of Learning. 422 pp. dy. 8vo. ..... (Macmillan) net 3/6
Craig, J. Duncan. Real Pictures of Clerical Life in Ireland. 354 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (E. Stock)
Defoe, Daniel. A Journal of the Plague Year. 318 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Hope, Ascott R. Half-Text History. 336 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (A. and C. Black) 3/6
Livingstone, David. Missionary Travels and Researches in South Africa. Illustrated. Being Vol. I. of the Minerva Library. 618 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Ward, Lock) 2/0
Sheridan, Richard B., Plays of. 456 pp. dy. 8vo. (Macmillan) net 3/6
Tennyson, Lord. The Princess and other poems. 302 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Trine, Ralph Waldo. In Tune with the Infinite. l. cr. 8vo. 222 pp. (Geo. Bell)

RELIGIOUS.

Banks, John S. The Development of Doctrine. 214 pp. cr. 8vo. ... (Kelly) 2/6
Nichols, John Broadhurst. Evangelical Belief. 368 pp. l. cr. 8vo. (R. T. S.)
Sessions, Frederick. Isaiah: the Post-Prophet and Reformer. 182 pp. cr. 8vo. ..... (Headley Bros.) 3/6
The King's Highway. Vol. XXVII. 284 pp. ..... (Marshall Bros.) 2/0
Watsford, John. Glorious Gospel Triumphs. With introductory sketch by Dr. W. H. Fitchett. 328 pp. l. cr. 8vo. ..... (Kelly) 3/6

Scribner's Magazine.

Scribner's Magazine for February opens with the second instalment of Mr. Theodore Roosevelt's Life of Cromwell, and this month, as last, the illustrations are excellent. "The First Stage of the Boer War" is described by Mr H. J. Whigham, who writes from the Orange River; but his article contains nothing which is not now ancient history, though his illustrations are good. Like most others, he expresses wonder why the Boers did not descend upon De Aar, which early in November was defended by only two thousand men, and contained a million pounds' worth of stores. Mr. Whigham's article does not deal with any controversial points; but he ridicules the idea that the Boers either fired at wounded men or used explosive bullets, and he does not even think that picking off officers is possible in the heat of an engagement. "The Problems of a Pacific Cable" are discussed by Mr. H. L. Webb.

The Sunday Strand.

THE *Sunday Strand* is not going to set the Thames on fire. Ian Maclaren's "Life of Jesus Christ" is copiously illustrated with sketches made in the East specially for this work, but it is too much like a series of sermons upon the life of Christ to be very popular. There is a good portrait of Mr. Moody as he appeared when he was in London in 1884. Miss Belloc tells us all about the hospital ship *Maine* under the title of "Palaces of Pain." There is a character-sketch of Mrs. Creighton, who was a Miss Louise von Glehn. Her father was a native of the Baltic Provinces, and her mother a Scotchwoman. She was born at Sydenham. Mrs. Creighton supervises every detail of the episcopal housekeeping. In the article entitled "Soldiers of the King," describing the Soldiers' Christian Association, there are letters from General White and Lord Wolseley. Lord Wolseley says: "I wish we had a few regiments now like Cromwell's Ironsides. They would leaven the Army and make it the finest in the world." General White says throughout the Army those on whom commanding officers can place most reliance are the men who meet in their prayer-rooms and who are banded together in the association of which the prayer-rooms are the acknowledged centre.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

"Any attempt to bring home the life of our Continental neighbours cannot fail to react advantageously on our teaching. We ought to endeavour to give our classes a sketch of German life, to draw for them in bold outline a picture of the country whose language we wish to teach them."

THUS writes Mr. Milton Barry in his paper on the teaching of German, which he is contributing to the *School World*, and if he had intended to describe one of the aims we had in view in establishing the Scholars' Correspondence he could not have used more suitable words. The value of the scheme, when carefully organised and enthusiastically carried out by teachers, is becoming fully realised. A notice contributed to the *People's Friend* by Mr. Dewar a short time ago not only showed his opinion of it, but has induced others to try.

The following extract from a long notice in the *Public Ledger* of Philadelphia shows that our American cousins are, as usual, more fully awake than we are, the Modern Language Association of America having actually appointed a committee to report upon the "New Departure in the Teaching of Modern Languages." The report was presented by Professor Magill, of Swathmore College, who describes its original suggestion by M. Mieille, and his devotion in securing its success in France; tells of the scheme of co-operation between the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and the *Revue Universitaire*, and mentions that in France alone more than two hundred institutions have adopted the correspondence. The Professor continues:—

More than 10,000 correspondents, at the lowest estimate, exchange 20,000 letters per month, and more than 200,000 per year, which is an unanswerable proof that the correspondence has definitely taken its place in the system of instruction in modern languages. The majority of our professors have quickly appreciated its practical advantages, and have definitely adopted the method in their regular instruction.

With reference to the desirability of a general introduction of this correspondence in our own literary institutions, the following considerations are presented: Experience shows, with ordinary oversight, the international correspondence stimulates interest in the work in two ways: (1) By bringing students into some degree of intimate contact with contemporary foreign life, thus contributing to their general culture and broadening their ideas and sympathies; and (2) by furnishing an obvious motive to correct composition in the foreign tongue.

Other incidental advantages also arise: (1) The benefit derived from comparisons of the mother tongue and foreign idiom involved in the correction of errors in foreign correspondents' letters; and (2) as the vocabulary employed by the foreigner will almost always be that of ordinary intercourse, the foreign letters furnish an abundance of those genuine colloquial phrases, the memorising and repetition of which are so valuable and so highly recommended.

In dwelling upon these advantages the committee does not wish to make extravagant claims, nor forget that the solid usefulness of the plan lies within certain limits. For example, it is not to be expected that, in a given class, a majority, or perhaps even a third, should voluntarily take up the work, and prosecute it faithfully for a satisfactory length of time. Moreover there will always be some who undertake it from curiosity, and who will soon find the real labour irksome. These are they that have no depth of earth. But because some fail to profit by an opportunity is no reason from withholding it from others, and experience shows that in an earnest class, with a wideawake instructor, a good proportion will conscientiously undertake at least one correspondent.

This committee is, therefore, united in believing that the international correspondence can, with average students, be made a valuable adjunct to foreign language study, especially in the earlier years, and that it certainly deserves a full and impartial trial by interested teachers.

A FURTHER DEVELOPMENT.

Mr. Mead, of the Faversham school, is keenly sensible of the geographical advantages of the letters, and has made a proposition, which has been accepted by the editor of *Schooldays*. In his letter to the editor of that paper, he says, speaking of the interchange of letters in English:—

For instance, one American boy described how maple sugar is procured. All letters received are read to the class so that all may profit by them. We should be glad to get correspondents in other towns in the United States. My suggestion is, that all scholars who have friends or relations in different parts of the world should be invited to send names and addresses to you, so that a list may be published in *Schooldays* every month. Should this idea meet with your approval, the name of Mr. Cory as above will be my contribution to the list. Again, children would be strongly interested in original letters descriptive of foreign countries, and I think that these might be obtained in the following way:—Invite all those scholars who have friends or relations in foreign countries to write to these friends and relations, and tell them that prizes will be given for the best letters received by you.

Mr. Mead is sending to Ministers of Education in the colonies, and valuable indeed will be such a strengthening of the ties which bind our scattered fellow-subjects together.

EXCHANGE OF HOMES.

The system of exchange of homes, except for short holiday visits between the more wealthy correspondents, is still found unworkable, except in a few instances, and it may be some years yet before the idea can be made thoroughly practicable. Suggestions on this subject will be very welcome. Amongst the difficulties are travelling expenses. Most English parents say: "In or near Paris." French people write: "In London or its suburbs." But in Paris and London rents are high and accommodation small, so an English country boy, with a pleasant home, plenty of open-air exercise, and friends, finds the indoor life and close quarters of Paris, accompanied by longer school-hours and strange people, intolerable. French mothers are unused to their children going long distances, and after discussion the plan falls through. Probably it will be best to confine it to the nearer and more accessible counties and departments for the present. It has been suggested in France that departmental councils of teachers should be formed, these councils receiving applications and making inquiries. It would be well if such bodies as the Teachers' Guild, with its many branches, or the committees of our Technical Schools, would interest themselves in this matter. Meantime, I should be very glad to receive communications from any schoolmasters living in the counties near London, or within easy railway distance of Dover, who think the plan of an exchange of homes for scholars worth consideration.

NOTICES.

English adults are asked to send a fee of 1s., and to mention age and occupation.

M. Mieille strongly recommends a good French teacher who desires an *au pair* engagement.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Jan.

Celtic Illuminated Manuscripts. Illustrated. Concluded. J. A. Bruun.
Supplement:—"Foubert's Place," by F. L. Emanuel.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. Feb.

Etching:—"On the Thames, near Cookham," by David Law.
Herbert Finn. Illustrated. F. Wedmore.
Charles Dana Gibson. Illustrated. J. A. Reid.
Messrs. Liberty and Co.; the Growth of an Influence. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
Strathtay. Illustrated. Dr. Hugh Macmillan.
Some Illustrators' Errors. Illustrated. T. A. C.

Artist.—Constable. 1s. Jan.

Ranch Life in America. Illustrated.
Signboards. Illustrated. W. N. B.
Huntingdonshire as a Sketching-Ground. Illustrated. F. W. Bernard Gribble. Illustrated. B. Kendell.
Point and Pillow Laces. Illustrated. W. G. Bowdoin.

Feb.

The Van Dyck Exhibitions. Illustrated.
Mrs. Chance's Animal Drawings. Illustrated. Dr. G. C. Williamson.
Point and Pillow Laces. Illustrated. Continued. W. G. Bowdoin.
Scheme for Decoration of a Bedroom. Illustrated. A. H. Baxter.

Captain.—Feb.

An Hour with Cecil Aldin. Illustrated. The Old Fag.

Chautauquan.—Jan.

Art Life in Paris. Illustrated. Fanny Rowell.

Edinburgh Review.—Jan.

John Everett Millais.

Forum.—Jan.

German Art of To-day. Ferd Avenarius.

House.—"Queen" Office. 6d. Feb.

The Arts and Crafts. Illustrated. Concluded
Fulham Stoneware. Illustrated. Bric-à-Brac.

Idler.—Jan.

Mr Oscar Eckhardt and His Work. Illustrated. Arthur Lawrence.

International Monthly.—Jan.

Organisation among American Artists. Chas. de Kay.

Lady's Realm.—Feb.

Mrs. Massey; a Modern Miniaturist. Illustrated. E. W.

Library.—Kegan Paul. 3s. Dec.

The Decorative Work of Gleeson White. E. F. Strange.
Discovery of Long-Missing Pictures. Illustrated. L. Delisle.
Woodcuts in English Plays. Illustrated. A. W. Pollard.
Art Exhibitions and Art Catalogues. M. H. Spielmann.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. 1s. Feb.

Frontispiece:—"The Supper at Emmaus," after Gari Melchers.
Gari Melchers and His Work. Illustrated. J. Brenchley.
Portrait of Mr. Gladstone by Sir J. E. Millais. Illustrated. Benjamin Constant.
Frank Bowcher, Medallist. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Notes on Some Unfinished Works by Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Sir Philip Burne-Jones.
The Landscape Exhibition at the Dudley Gallery. Illustrated.
The Van Dyck Exhibition at the Royal Academy. Illustrated. Ernest Law.
Recent Acquisitions in Our National Museums and Galleries. Illustrated.
The United States Government Building at the Paris Fair. Illustrated. C. de Kay.
The Royal Academy and Prix de Rome Competitions. Illustrated.

Nineteenth Century.—Feb.

Ancient Egyptian Ceramic Art. Henry Wallis.

North American Review.—Jan.

The Picture Gallery of the Hermitage. Continued. Claude Phillips.

Open Court.—Jan.

The Ox and the Ass in Illustrations of the Nativity. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.

Pall Mall Magazine.—Feb.

Concerning Portraiture. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.

Pearson's Magazine.—Feb.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, Arundel Street, Strand. 6d. Jan.

Decorative Panels by Hal Hurst. Illustrated. A. Claréen.
Walter Hill, Bill-Poster; Interview. J. S. Purcell.
Art and the Music Halls. Illustrated.
Lithography. Illustrated. Mabel Key.
Time Sketches by John Hassall. Illustrated.
Artistic Show Cards. Illustrated. Noel Dixon.

Puritan.—Feb.

Is there an Authentic Likeness of Jesus? Illustrated. Rev. G. A. J. Ross.

Saint George.—Jan.

Autotype:—"The Virgin and Child with St. John," after Botticelli.
Art; an Essential Element of the National Life. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
Ruskin as an Aid to the Lover of Art. Rev. A. Jamson Smith.

Scots Magazine.—Feb.

Metal-Work in Scotland. Chas. Menmuir.
Sir John Millais; a Famous Brother of the Brush. D. B. A.

Strand Magazine.—Feb.

M. Edouard Détaille; Interview. Illustrated. Marie Belloc.
Pictures on Fungi. Illustrated. George Dollar.

Sunday Strand.—Feb.

James J. Tissot. Illustrated. Rudolph de Cordova.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. Jan.

Jacob Maris. Illustrated. P. Zilcken.
Leaves from the Sketch-Book of Carl Voss; Illustrations.
British Decorative Art in 1899 and the Arts and Crafts Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated.
Supplements:—Reproductions of Works by Jacob Maris, George Bottini, and F. E. Jackson.

Studio Winter Number.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s.

British Trade Bookbindings and Their Designers. Illustrated. Esther Wood.
British Tooled Bookbindings and Their Designers. Illustrated. Esther Wood.
American Bookbindings. Illustrated. E. F. Strange.
French Bookbindings. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.
Dutch Bookbindings. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.
Belgian Bookbindings. Illustrated. F. Khnopff.
Danish Bookbindings. Illustrated. G. Brochner.
Bookbinding in Sweden, Norway, and Finland. Illustrated. S. Frykholm.

Travel.—Jan.

An Artist in Athens. Illustrated. Margaret Thomas.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—International News Co. 10 cents. Jan.

George Q. Cannon; the Mormon Richelieu. With Portrait. Illustrated. A. I. Street.
The Women Legislators of Colorado. Illustrated. Mary H. Kinkaid.
Just What South Africa is. With Maps. A. Sangree.
The Trade of the Mississippi. Illustrated. T. Dreiser.
Some New Zealand Scenes. Illustrated. H. D. Lloyd.
Communistic Experiments in the United States. Arthur Henry.
Cotton. Illustrated. J. G. Speed.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—Burns and Oates. 4 dols. per ann. Jan.

Kublai Khan: or the Popes and the Tartars. Lorenzo J. Markoe.
The Catholic Church in Ontario. T. O'Hagan.
The Making of Religion. Continued. Rev. J. V. Tracey.
On Anglican Convents. I. S.
Leo XIII. on Ecclesiastical Studies.
The Fate of Historical Falsification. Rev. H. G. Ganss.
Race War and Negro Demoralisation. Rev. T. F. Price.
Imagination and Faith. Rev. Vincent McNabb.
Industrial Arbitration. Rev. René Holaind.
Tennyson's Religion. Rev. George Lee.
Cardinal Giuliano Della Rovere. J. F. Loughlin.
Government Secularisation of the Education of Catholic Indian Youth. Richard R. Elliott.
Suspension of Indulgences.

Anglo-American Magazine.—International News Company. 1s. Jan.

The White Settler in Hawaii. E. S. Goodhue.
Modern Fiction. Continued. Edwin Ridley.
To Telephone across the Ocean; Interview with Thomas A. Edison, Jun.
The Artificial Production of Diamonds. Hudson Maxim.
Shall Slav, Teuton, or Anglo-Saxon Prevail? Roscoe Williams Grant.
The Chinese at Home. G. Donaldson.
The Married Woman in Business. Editor.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. King. 1 dollar. Jan.

The South African Conflict—Its Legal and Political Aspects. F. A. Cleveland.
Railway Discriminations and Industrial Combinations. Chas. A. Prouty.
The Rise of the National Board of Health. William H. Allen.
The Chicago Trust Conference. R. I. Holaind.
The International Commercial Congress. Wilfred H. Schoff.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. Feb.

Prehistoric Man in Holderness. Illustrated. Thomas Sheppard.
Jerrold's "Club." W. Carew Hazlitt.
Notes on St. Paul's Cray, Kent. Illustrated. J. Russell Larkby.
Some Early Eighteenth Century Inventories. W. J. Kaye.
Fairy Mounds. Illustrated. David MacRitchie.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Jan.

British and Dutch Architecture in South Africa. Illustrated. F. L. Emanuel.
Japanese Domestic Interiors. Illustrated. Ralph Adams Cram.
Emanuel Hospital. Illustrated. Bulkeley Creswell.
The Paris Exhibition Buildings. Illustrated. A. Anderson.
Mottoes. C. G. Leland.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. Jan.

Why We do not want the Philippines. Mrs. J. Davis.
The Barbarism of Civilization. Caroline H. Pemberton.
Lynch Law in America. Ida B. Wells-Barnett.
Negro Education. Dr. Charles M. Blackford, Jun.
New York's Marshalsea. William J. Roe.
The Development of the Trust Question in America. Charles Grant Miller.
Evolution of the Combination. Everett Leftwich.
The Suicidal Methods of Trusts. H. N. Casson.
Co-operative Benefits through Taxation. Rudolf Wald.
Who shall control the Price Level? G. H. Shibley.
The Divorce Evil:
Some of Its Recent Aspects. A. E. Eichmann.
Is the Danger exaggerated? H. F. Harris.
A Plea for Liberal Legislation. W. W. Turlay.
A Needed Postal Reform. Louis E. Gillow.
Reform or Revolution. John Hudspeth.

Argosy.—George Allen. 1s. Jan.

Letters from the North. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.
Feb.
Voices of the Samoan Bush. A. R. Rose-Soley.
Whispers from the African Veldt. B. Walker.
Letters from the North. Illustrated. Continued. C. W. Wood.
Alexander Smith: a Forgotten Poet. J. C. Hadden.
Oxford and Her Colleges. Illustrated. A. D. Godley.
A Mediæval Bill of Fare. Mrs. A. Baldwin.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Dec.

Briton and Boer in South Africa. A. Ireland.
Poe's Place in American Literature. H. W. Mabie.
Reform by Humane Touch. Jacob A. Riis.
Philistine View of Browning's "A Blot on the 'Scutcheon." Thomas R. Lounsbury.
New Zealand Newest England. H. D. Lloyd.
Wanted, a Chair of Tent-Making. Alfred Brown.
The Grand Cañon of the Colorado. Harriet Monroe.
Is there a Democracy of Studies? Andrew F. West.
The Artistic Side of Chicago. Elia W. Peattie.
Platonic Friendship. Norman Hapgood.
French Openmindedness. Alvan F. Sanborn.
Jan.
Autobiographical. W. J. Stillman.
Reform in Theological Education. William De Witt Hyde.
Between Elections. John Jay Chapman.
Impressions of an Indian Childhood. Zitkala-Sa.
Disarming the Trusts. John Bates Clark.
England in 1899. R. Bromley Johnson.
The Future of the Chinese People. D. Z. Sheffield.
Recent Astronomical Discoveries in the Southern Hemisphere. T. J. J. See.
A Plea for the Shiftless Reader. Martha Baker Dunn.

Badminton Magazine.—21, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Jan.

Racing; Past and Future. Illustrated. A. E. T. Watson.
Notes on a Latter-Day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
Speed-Skating. Illustrated. C. Edgington and G. Wood.
The Duke of Beaufort's Hounds after Wolf in France. Illustrated. E. Bellecroix.
Shooting Recollections. Illustrated. A. E. Gathorne-Hardy.
Feb.
Life on a Ranche in the Orange Free State. Illustrated. S. Craig.
Football Fever. Caldwell Lipsett.
Notes on a Latter-Day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
American Jockeyship. H. E. Rowlands.
Golf in 1899. Illustrated. H. S. C. Everard.
Fox-Hunting round Rome. Illustrated. D. B. Varé.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 3s. Feb.

Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1899. Continued.
Should the Peel Act be modified? Hermann Schmidt.
The Literature of Banking. Francis E. Steele.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—Kegan Paul. 75 cents. Jan.

Modern Theology in Its Relation to Personal Piety and Christian Work. Hugh M. Scott.
Edmund Spenser and the English Reformation. T. Whitfield Hunt.
Personal Righteousness. P. S. Moxom.
The Drama of Job. Chas. H. Dickinson.
My Time at Rugby, 1867-1874. Continued. Henry Hayman.
Labour Legislation. W. Cox Cochran.
The Cure of Penury. Washington Gladden.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. Feb.

Shot, Shell, and Bullets.
The Tory Future.
Bush-Whacking. Continued. Hugh Clifford.
From a Country House in New Zealand. Mrs. A. S. Boyd.
The Low Nile of 1899 in relation to the Cotton Crop of 1900. S. Williamson Wallace.
Maria Josepha; Lady Stanley of Alderley. G. S. Street.
New Trout-Fisheries. John Bickerdyke.
Odd Volumes. Continued. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
Musings without Method.
A Word to Conservatives.
The War Operations in South Africa. Continued. With Maps. A Military Contributor.
South African Political Prospects.

Bookman.—(America). Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. Jan.

Henry Murger: the King of Bohemia. With Portrait. A. B. Maurice.
The First Book of Robert Louis Stevenson. Illustrated. Luther S. Livingston.
German Newspapers. Illustrated. H. W. Fischer.
Stevenson's Second Visit to America. Illustrated. W. H. Duncan, Jr.

Canadian Magazine.—ONTARIO PUBLISHING CO., TORONTO. 25 cents. Jan.
The North-West Red Man and His Future. Bleasdell Cameron.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. F. Villiers.
Healey. Illustrated. Geo. W. Orton.
Principles underlying the Trust. E. H. Cooper.
The Six Prigs to Robert Barr.
English History in Canterbury Cathedral. Illustrated. M. S. Snow.
A Glimpse of Constantinople. Illustrated. Oscar F. Taylor.
Wapiti and Antelope of Canada. Illustrated. C. A. Bramble.

Cape Illustrated Magazine.—44, SHORTMARKET, CAPE TOWN. 6d. Dec.
The Langberg Campaign, 1897. Illustrated. Continued. H. Rose-Mackenzie.

Captain.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.
The Art of Taking Aim. Illustrated.
A Ramble round St. Petersburg. Illustrated. H. A. Sams.
The London Pigeon at Home. Illustrated. Harry How.

Cassell's Magazine.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
The Defence of London. Illustrated. A. H. Atteridge.
The Black Watch. Illustrated. B. F. Robinson.
My Passports. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.
The Motor Up-to-Date. Illustrated. J. Munro.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
The Simplon Tunnel. Illustrated. Axel Larsen.
A Century's Progress of the Steam Engine. With Diagrams. Dr. R. H. Thurston.
Some American Bridge Shop Methods. Illustrated. Charles Evan Fowler.
Power Losses in the Machine Shop. With Diagrams. Charles H. Benjamin.
The Union of Electric Lighting and Traction Plants. Alton D. Adams.
Illuminating and Fuel Gas. Paul Gerhard.
Third-Rail Conductors for Electric Railways. Illustrated. Leo Daft.
The Ventilation of Tunnels and Buildings. Francis Fox.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. Feb.
Paris revisited; the Governmental Machine. Illustrated. Richard Whiteing.
The West, and Certain Literary Discoveries. E. Hough.
Midwinter in New York. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.
The Military Element in Colonel Waring's Career. With Portrait.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. John Morley.
Sailing alone around the World. Illustrated. Continued. Joshua Slocum.
Talks with Napoleon; His Life and Conversation at St. Helena. Illustrated. Dr. Barry E. O'Meara.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. Feb.
Some Diplomatic Curiosities.
Livingstonia Mission and Central Africa. Dr. G. Smith.
Scotch Sport and Highland Prosperity. Augustus Grimble.
The Scottish Granite Industry.
The Advent of Shredded Wheat Biscuit. Samuel Vyle.
Do Public Libraries foster a Love of Literature among the Masses?

Charing Cross Magazine.—434, STRAND. 3d. Jan.
The Thames Palaces. Illustrated. Edwin Oliver.
The Plantin Museum at Antwerp: the Oldest Printing House in the World. Illustrated. H. T. Sherman.
Is Britain Over-Populated? Edw. Collin.
Buddhistic Funeral Rites and Ceremonies. Illustrated. Mrs. W. D. Tillotson.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUAN PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. Jan.
To Interest Children in Good Reading. Illustrated. Antoinette B. Hervey.
Early Women Writers in America. C. A. Brann.
The Expansion of the American People. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. E. E. Sparks.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. Feb.
George Hutchinson. With Portrait. Henry Morris.
Bishop Edward Bickersteth and the Church in Japan. E. S.
The Indian Christian. Rev. J. J. Caleb.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. Jan.
The Testament of Our Lord.
The Prayer-Book as a Rule of Life.
Professor Gardner on the Basis and Origin of Christian Belief.
Christian Mysticism.
Undercurrents of Church Life in the Eighteenth Century.
Dr. Van Dyke on an Age of Doubt and a World of Sin.
Abbé Louis Picard: a Roman Apologist and His Translator.
Mediæval Ceremonial.
Robert Grosseteste.
The Education Question from a Churchman's Point of View.
The Loan of Consecrated Churches in India.
Recent Pronouncements.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO., LIMITED. 2s. 6d. Feb.
Lessons of the War. Miles.
Recollections of James Martineau. Miss Frances Power Cobbe.
Personal Impressions of Dr. Martineau. Philip H. Wicksteed.
The Tragedy of Errors. Hon. Auberon Herbert.
The Ethics of Criticism. Robert Buchanan.
Samoa. R. Wardlaw Thompson.
Food-Stuffs as Contraband of War. Thomas Barclay.
French Women in Industry. Ada Cone.
The K-Folk, the Q-Folk, and the P-Folk. Prof. R. S. Conway.
Eugene Fromentin. Norman Hapgood.
The American Negro of To-Day. Philip Alexander Bruce.
A Cry for Capacity. H. W. Massingham.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. Feb.
The Intelligence Department. Major Arthur Griffiths.
The Mystery of Lord Bateman. Andrew Lang.
Manners and Customs of Yesterday and To-Day. One of the Old School.
George Bub Dodington; the Sycophant of the Last Century. Alexander Innes Shand.
Humours of an Irish Country Town. Ernest Ensor.
Izaak Walton's Life of Donne; an Apology. Rev. H. C. Beeching.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Jan.
Fossil-Hunting in Wyoming. Illustrated. Howard W. Bell.
Some Types of Egyptian Women. Illustrated. A. Harvey.
Letters to a Lady on the Home Care of the Sick. John S. Fulton.
Pushkin and His Work. Z. A. Ragozin.
Some Impressions of Berlin. Illustrated. Charles De Kay.
The Theatrical Advance Agent. Illustrated. Kirke La Shelle.
Zoroaster; the Magian Priest. Illustrated. A. V. Williams Jackson.

Critical Review.—SIMPKIN MARSHALL. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Bruce's "The Moral Order of the World." Prof. A. Macalister.
Ward's "Naturalism and Agnosticism." Prof. W. R. Sorley.
Authority and Archæology; Sacred and Profane. Prof. T. M. Lindsay.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Jan. 1.
Theatrical Commercialism and Dramatic Literature.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. Jan.
The Jubilee Indulgence; a Poena et a Culpa. Rev. H. Thurston.
The Deprivation of Clergy in Elizabeth's Reign. Rev. H. N. Birt.
The Catholic Church in South Africa. Miss E. M. Clerke.
Professor Maitland's "Roman Canon Law in England." Rev. J. Hopwood.
St. Cyr in the Present. Madame de Courson.
Montalembert and French Education. Rev. R. B. S. Blakelock.
Dom Gasquet's "Eve of the Reformation." Rev. W. H. Kent.

Economic Review.—34, KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 3s. Jan.
The Agriculture of a French Canton. Yan' Keravic.
The Place of Money in Economics. W. W. Carlile.
How Berlin provides for Its Destitute Children. Edith Sellers.
Socialism in West Ham. F. H. Billows.
Indiscriminate Indoor Relief. J. T. Dodd.
Expenditure. Bishop Westcott.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. Jan.
Conciliation and Arbitration in Trade Disputes.
Occultism; a Side Scene of Thought.
The Poetry of Stephen Phillips.
The Peasants' Rising in 1381.
Ancient Rome in 1900.
The Venezuelan Arbitration.
Copyright.
James Russell Lowell.
The English Radicals.
Frontier Policy and Lord Lytton's Administration.
The War in South Africa.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Jan.
R. H. Quick. Charles F. Thwing.
The Changing Temper of Modern Thought. R. M. Wenley.
English History in American School Text-Books. Charles Welsh.
Impressions of American Education. Continued. David Salmon.
Is Spelling a Lost Art? W. E. Mead.
College Admission Requirements. C. H. Keyes.
Uniform College Admission Requirements with a Joint Board of Examiners. Nicholas Murray Butler.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. Feb.
The English Education Exhibition.
Conference of Teachers at the Imperial Institute.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
John Hays Hammond on the South African Situation. Charles Buxton Going.
Mechanical Transport in Mining and Engineering Works. Illustrated. A. I. S. B. Little.
Recent Progress in Automobile Construction. W. W. Beaumont.
The Revolution in Machine-Shop Practice. Illustrated. H. Roland.
The Merits of Independent and Industrial Telephone Systems. K. B. Miller.
The Steam Engine for the Electric-Traction Power-Horse. Illustrated. C. A. Hague.
Actual Experience with the Premium System. H. M. Norris.
Notable Salvage Operations of the Past Year. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.

Engineering Times.—ORCHARD HOUSE, WESTMINSTER. 6d. Jan.
Belt Pulleys. Illustrated. W. E. Buck.
Openings for Mechanical Engineers in China. Lord Charles Beresford.
A Railway Pile Driver. Illustrated. G. W. Smith.
Express Passenger Locomotives on the North-Eastern Railway. Illustrated. H. Parker and J. Horsfall.
Steam-Driven Motor Cars for Heavy Traffic. Illustrated. W. Fletcher.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. Jan.

The Sienese Statutes of 1262. E. Armstrong.
The Disappearance of English Serfdom. Prof. E. P. Cheyney.
The Dutch Power in Brazil. Continued. Rev. G. Edmundson.
The State and Education during the Commonwealth. Prof. Foster Watson.
The Laws of Breteuil. Miss Mary Bateson.
The Hidation of Northamptonshire. J. H. Round.
Letters of Cardinal Ottoboni. Miss Rose Graham.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. Feb.

How Fires are extinguished. Illustrated.
Fighting Fish. Illustrated. Louis Wain.
Titled Colonials. With Portraits. C. de Thierry.
Some Notable Dwarfs. Illustrated. Arthur Vizetelly.
The Evolution of a Pair of Trousers. Illustrated. A. Warren.
A Harvest of Salmon. Illustrated.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. Jan.

Regulation *versus* Interference.
The Housing of the Educated Working Woman. H. Reinherz.

Essex Review.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 1s. 6d. Jan.

Ann and Jane Taylor. Illustrated.
Bardfield Great Lodge and the Lumleys. Illustrated. Miss C. Fell-Smith.
Collections in the Essex and Chelmsford Museum. Walter Crouch.
Rev. Thomas Compton. John Taylor.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Jan.

Schumann's Early Loves. R. Aldrich.
Schumann: a Vanishing Star. Old Fogy.
The Relation of the Music Department to the College. E. B. Perry.
The Russian School of Music. With Portraits.
Moritz Moszkowski. With Portrait. Aimée M. Wood.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. Feb.

The Perseverance of the Saints. Rev. John Watson.
Historical Commentary on the Epistles to the Corinthians. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Joseph: an Ethical and Biblical Study. Rev. Armstrong Black.
The Prayer with reference to Self-Made Temptations. Rev. A. T. Burbridge.
Ministering in Sacrifice. Rev. C. Anderson Scott.
The Wisdom of Ben-Sira and the Wisdom of Solomon. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.

Thomas Boston. Rev. George D. Low.
The Ritschlian Theology. Rev. W. Morgan.

Feilden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. Jan.

The Bacterial Treatment of Sewage. Illustrated. S. Rideal.
Arbitration in Labour Disputes. G. Howell.
Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture. Illustrated. Continued. G. E. Stevenson.
Pneumatic Tools and Appliances. Illustrated. Continued. E. C. Amos.
The Building of the Great Central Extension to London. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Feb.

New and Old Cloaks. Illustrated. Lina O. Cooper.
Medicinal Pigeons. G. L. Apperson.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. Feb.

A Lance for the French. Thomas Barclay.
The Dutch Church and the Boers. Rev. William Greswell.
A Scene from Ibsen's "Love Comedy." Prof. C. H. Herford.
Wellington. Judge O'Connor Morris.
The War Office: a Retrospect and a Forecast. Major Arthur Griffiths.
The Lambeth Decision and the Law. Canon Malcolm MacColl.
Richard Cumberland; the English Terence. G. Barnett Smith.
Russia and Morocco. Calpe.
Procrastination and Parsimony. Sir George Arthur
The Logic of Non-Dogmatic Christianity. W. H. Mallock.
British and Foreign Rifle-Shooting. W. A. Baillie-Grohman
The New Education Office and the Interests of the Empire. Dr. Scott.
A Preface to "The Bending of the Bough." George Moore.
The Ruskin Hall Movement. L. T. Dodd and J. A. Dale.
The War in South Africa. With Map.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Jan.

The Tariff a Live Issue in the United States. Albert J. Hopkins.
New Crimes and Penalties. Samuel J. Barrows.
A Living Profit and a Living Wage. E. J. Smith.
State Historical Collections in the Old North-West. J. Brigham.
England and the Higher Morality. Washburn Hopkins.
Reconstruction in Theological Education. W. F. Slocum.
Some Defects of the Kindergarten in America. G. Stanley Hall.
Commercial Possibilities—A Reply. J. S. Fearon.
The Boer War of 1881. An English Officer Who fought in It.
The California Quarantine against Consumptives. Dr. S. A. Knopf.
Does Colonisation pay? O. P. Austin.
Wagner's Personality. Gustav Kobbé.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Jan.

America at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. F. W. Peck.
Wayside Views of Life in Persia. Illustrated. R. E. Speer.
England's Free Hand on the Nile. Illustrated. G. W. Steevens.
New Year's Day in Japan. Illustrated. Onoto Watanna.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.

The Imperial "Ecu Complet." Illustrated. E. M. Chadwick.
The Washington Family: from the American Point of View. With Portrait of Gen. Washington. M. Delano de Lannoy.
Story of the Surname of Beatson. With Portrait of Major-Gen. Beatson. Continued.
Tonge Family of Tonge Hall, Prestwich, Lancaster. Concluded. W. A. Tonge.

Feb.

Easton *v.* Edward (I.) Rex. W. M. G. Easton.
Story of the Surname of Beatson. With Portrait of Major-Gen. W. F. Beatson. Concluded. W. B. B.
Burke's Peerage. With Portrait of Sir J. B. Burke.
Greene of Greenville. With Portrait of John Greene. Illustrated. Continued.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. Feb.

Golf and Its Attractions. J. G. McPherson.
The Joint Authorship of Christopher Marlowe and William Shakespeare. J. T. Foard.
Historical Influences of the "Divine Comedy." "Norley Chester."
Winchcombe: the Lost City of the Vale. John Stafford.
Robert Burton and His "Anatomy of Melancholy," described by Himself.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s Jan.

Desert Sand-Dunes bordering the Nile Delta. Illustrated. Vaughan Cornish.
The *Vermak* Ice-Breaker. Illustrated. Vice-Admiral Makaroff.
On the Configuration of the Earth's Surface, with Special Reference to the British Islands. Sir John Lubbock.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Jan.

A New Species of Chelonian from Egypt. Illustrated. Charles W. Andrews.
Patellina-Limestone from Egypt. Illustrated. F. Chapman.
Sandstone Pipes in E. Anglesey. Illustrated. E. Greenly.
A Boring through the Chalk and Gault near Dieppe. A. J. Jukes-Browne.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

Alfred the Great as a Musician. Illustrated. Miss Eleonore D'Esterre Keeling.
Doll-Making at Home. Miss M. Bateson.
The Literary Life. Mrs. Isabella Fyvie-Mayo.
The Queen's Pet Dogs. Illustrated. Ernest M. Jessop.
American *v.* British Cycles. Miss N. G. Bacon.

Girl's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.

The Princess Royal and Princess Alice as Girls. Illustrated. Sybil.
Wycombe Abbey. Illustrated. Miss E. M. Symonds.
Secretarial Work for Girls. Miss Margaret Bateson.
On Cats. Illustrated. Miss Alice Corkran.
Some Gems and Garlands of the Year. Illustrated. E. M. Tait.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.

Chinese Josses. Illustrated. Harry Hillman.
From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay. Illustrated. Continued. Sir Charles Warren.
Father John of Cronstadt. With Portrait. M. A. Ballard.
The Book Trade in the Good Old Times. Frances Heath Freshfield.
William II., German Emperor. Illustrated. Anglo-German.
Natal and Its People. Illustrated. Continued. Bishop Baynes of Natal.
Professor William Ramsay. With Portrait. Prof. Dobbie.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. Jan.

California; the Right Hand of the Continent. Illustrated. Charles F. Lummis.
Mount Sarmiento. Illustrated. Sir Martin Conway.
Egypt: Where East and West meet. Illustrated. C. Roberts.
An Indian Jewel. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
Siberia. Continued. A. R. Colquhoun.
The British System of Colonial Government. Illustrated. Arnold White.
British and Dutch in South Africa. S. Brooks.
What the Founders of the Union thought concerning Territorial Problems. Albert Bushnell Hart.

Feb.

The Marine Biological Laboratory. Illustrated. H. S. Williams.
The Congo State and Central-African Problems. Illustrated. D. C. Boulger.
Russia in Central Asia. A. R. Colquhoun.
The Future of the Mississippi Valley. With Map. A. B. Hart.
The True Flavour of the Orient. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
The White Man's Rule in Singapore. Illustrated. Poultney Bigelow.
Moral Value of Hypnotic Suggestion. J. D. Quackenbos.
The Railroad and the People: a New Educational Policy now operating in the West. Theodore Dreiser.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. Jan.

The Acts of the Apostles. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Preaching. Dr. Herrick Johnson.
Protestantism and Romanism as Factors in Civilization. Prof. G. H. Schodde.
The Parabolic Sermon. Dr. C. Walker.

House.—*Queen* OFFICE. 6d. Feb.

American Domestic Architecture. Illustrated.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. Feb.
The Native Question in South Africa. Sir Sidney Shippard.
Isis-Worship in Paris. F. Lees.
Replying to Professor Mantegazza. Lady Margaret Sackville.
The Reminiscences of an Inspector of Schools. Continued. Douglas M. Gane.
Crime in Ireland. Rosa M. Barrett.
A Garden City. A. D. Power.
Long Heads and Short Heads. C. O. Ovington.
Elementary Education in Italy. Evelyn M. Lang.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
The Art of Singing. Continued. Sims Reeves.
The Silent Sisters. Illustrated. Continued. Sena Dennehy.
How Sailors fight. Illustrated. Continued. F. Blake.
18th Century Actresses. With Portraits. Sybil Milford.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Jan.
Santo Domingo: a Tropical Eden. Illustrated. Lulu Devnell Wills.
A Summer in Norway. Illustrated. Thina M. Biorn.

International Journal of Ethics.—SWAN SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Ends of the Industrial Organism. S. J. Chapman.
The Historical and Ethical Basis of Monogamy. T. Williams.
The Ethics of Opinion-Making. J. M. Robertson.
The Ethics of Forgiveness. H. Rashdall.
The Rights of Animals. Henry S. Salt.
The Moral Law. F. Thilly.

International Monthly.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Jan.
Later Evolutions of French Criticism. Edouard Rod.
Influence of the Sun upon the Formation of the Earth's Surface. N. S. Shaler.
Recent Advance in Physical Science. J. Trowbridge.
The Theatrical Syndicate. N. Hapgood.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU ST., DUBLIN. 1s. Jan.
The Value of a Scruple. Prior O'Gorman.
The New Variations. Rev. P. F. Coakley.
Father Marquette: Discoverer of the Mississippi. E. Leahy.
Infidelity in the Eighteenth Century. Rev. M. Ryan.
Australia and Its Religions. Rev. J. Murphy.

Irish Rosary.—47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 3d. Feb.
Reminiscences of Ceylon. Illustrated. Ignotus.
Off the Beaten Track in Italy. G. M. Morgan.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. Jan.
Nation or Religious Community? C. G. Montefiore.
An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Prof. M. Steinschneider.
Dr. Ginsburg's Edition of the Hebrew Bible. Prof. L. Blau.
Paul of Burgos in London. I. Abrahams.
The Hebrew Text of Ben Sira:
The British Museum Fragments. Prof. S. Schechter.
Notes on the Cambridge Fragments. Prof. W. Bacher.
Notes on Genealogies of the Tribe of Levi in 1 Chron. xxiii.–xxvi. Dr. M. Berlin.
The Religious Teaching of Jowett. C. G. Montefiore.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. Jan.
Miss Swanwick. Lionel A. Tollemache.
Feb.
Miss E. P. Hughes on Training for Teachers. Miss C. S. Bremner.
The Position of Chemistry at English University Colleges. J. B. C. Kershaw.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Jan.
The Recruit from a Depôt Medical Officer's Point of View. Lieut.-Col. M. Douglas.
Address to the Mechanical Science Section of the British Association. Sir W. White.
To India: Military, Statistical and Strategical Sketch. Continued. B. T. Lebedev.
The English Genius and Army Re-Organisation. Gen. Sir G. Chesney.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Jan.
Mid-Air Observations. Illustrated. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Plants and Their Food. Illustrated. H. H. W. Pearson.
Explosions in Coal Mines. John Mills.
The Natives of Australia and Their Origin. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Astronomy without a Telescope. E. Walter Maunder.
The Constituents of the Sun. Illustrated. A. Fowler.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. Feb.
The First Night of a Play. Illustrated. F. Fyles.
Miss Chaminade; the Idol of the Girls. Illustrated. Ethelyn F. Middleton.
Through the Slums with Mrs. Ballington Booth. Illustrated. Maud B. Booth.
Frank Stockton's New Home in West Virginia. Illustrated. Clifford Howard.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. Feb.
Under the Red Cross Flag. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
In the Himalayas with a Rifle. Illustrated. Isabel Savory.
Royal Lady Colonels. Illustrated.
The Princess Louise, Marchioness of Lorne. Illustrated.
Wholesale Millinery, etc. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
Should Ladies Smoke? Symposium

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. Jan.
Large and Small Farms. Gilbert Murray.
The Paris Municipality and Its System of irrigating Land by Means of the City's Sewage. E. Conner.
The Oak. W. R. Fisher.
South Africa. Major-Gen. C. E. Luard.
Fifty Years of Staffordshire Farming. T. Carrington Smith.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.
The Range of Modern Guns. Illustrated. W. J. Gordon.
London from the "Golden Gallery" of St. Paul's. Illustrated. W. B. Northrop.
The Growth of Our Great Cities; Symposium.
A Prorogation under Difficulties in 1834. Illustrated. M. E. Palgrave.
With Troops to South Africa. Lieut. W. Johnson.
R. L. Stevenson in His Letters. With Portrait. J. M. Scott-Moncrieff.
Birds in Winter. Illustrated. Henry Scherren.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. Dec.
Richard Garnett. With Portrait.
Library Progress. J. D. Brown.
The First Four Editions of "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers." G. R. Redgrave.
London Government Act and Libraries. T. Mason.
The Paper Duties of 1686-1713: Their Effect on the Printing and Allied Trades. J. Macfarlane.
Open Access in Public Lending Libraries. H. K. Moore.
The Newly-Discovered "Missale Speciale." W. H. J. Weale.
Catalogue of Danton's Library. H. Belloc.
Things done in the Public Library of St. Louis, Mo.
The Libraries of Greater Britain. J. R. Bossé.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. Jan.
English Bibliography before and after 1660. A. W. Pollard.
The Provision of Technical Books in Public Libraries from the Technical Education Fund. A. Lancaster.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Jan.
Maps from the Romantic and Prosaic Standpoints. T. Letts.
The Photograph Collection of Pratt Institute Free Library. Mary W. Plummer.
Library Legislation in New York.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Jan.
University Library of Aberdeen. Continued. John W. Wishart.
The Public Library Age Limit. F. E. Chennell.
The Classification of Fiction. Continued. E. A. Bake.
Local Collections in Public Libraries. Archibald Sparke.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Jan.
Art and the Camera. F. Holland Day.
An English Musical Festival. T. W. Surette.
The Paris Fair in Outline. Mrs. S. Crowninshield.
English Political House Parties. Ignota.
A Bookish Corner of New Jersey. T. F. Wolfe.

London Quarterly Review.—C. H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. Jan.
The Progress of Biblical Criticism. Prof. W. T. Davison.
The Real Stevenson. Coulson Kernahan.
The Ethics of Creation. Rev. Alex. Brown.
Dr. William F. Moulton. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
The Highest Andes. Robert McLeod.
Religion in Greek Literature. Prof. James Iverach.
A Protestant Manifesto. Prof. John S. Banks.
The Licensing Commission. Rev. G. Armstrong Bennetts.
A Plea for Asceticism. May Kendall.
Opium in China. Rev. W. H. Cornaby.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. Feb.
Two Centuries of American Women. Mrs. Lang.
Some Old Country Books. G. A. B. Dewar.
Humours of Organ-Blowers. J. C. Hadden.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. Feb.
Duke Carl of Bavaria; a Royal Oculist and His Family. Illustrated. Carl Siewers.
Chaudfontaine; a New Discovery. Illustrated. Matilda Creagh.
Under Canvas with the Cadets. Illustrated. A. J. Ireland.
Trick Liquor Receptacles. Illustrated. James Scott.
"Homeward Bound." Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
The Street Makers of London. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
The Coast-Line of South Africa. Illustrated. Dolf Wyllarde.
A Trip among the Dutchmen. Illustrated. I. J. Irwin.
Literature Notes of a Few Old Inns. Illustrated. Chas. Test Dalton.
The Bastile of Perugia. Illustrated. Constance Tod-Mercer.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Jan.
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Rev. John Watson.
Hottest Heat and Electrical Furnaces. Illustrated. Stu gis B. Rand.
Peary's Latest Work in the Arctic. With Map. Lieut. Robert E. Peary.
The "Constellation" in the War with France, 1798-1800. Illustrated. Rev. C. T. Brady.
Blaine and Conkling and the Republican Convention of 1880. G. S. Boutwell.
How the Planets are weighed. Prof. Simon Newcomb.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

The Romance of the Fur-Trade. E. K. Osborn.
A Custom of the Country. I. S.
The Month of Mourning.
Some Reflections on the War in South Africa. A Soldier.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Jan.

Medicine a Science. S. W. Macllwaine.
Medical Organisation in the North. A. Cox.
The Morphia Habit and Its Treatment. Dr. E. Norton.
The Stumbling-Block of Total Abstinence. Ellen Ada Smith.
Thomas Erastus; a Medical Theologian. Foreign Editor.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. Jan.

Perception of Change and Duration. G. F. Stout.
Criteria of Truth and Error. H. Sidgwick.
A Defence of Phenomenalism in Psychology. F. H. Bradley.
Philosophical Terminology. Concluded. Dr. F. Tönnies.
Green's Refutation of Empiricism. H. V. Knox.
Symbolic Reasoning. Continued. H. MacColl.
On Some Minor Psychological Interferences. T. Le Marchant Douse.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET, STRAND. 25 cents. Jan.

Protestant Foreign Missions in 1800 and in 1900. With Maps. Rev. H. P. Beach.
The Missions of the Nineteenth Century. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Missionary Situation in South Africa. With Map. Illustrated. Rev. J. C. Dorward.
New Rules of the Educational Department of State in Japan. J. T. Gracey.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Religious Significance of Science. Prof. Joseph Le Conte.
On the Theory of Nerve-Activity. Prof. E. Hering.
De Morgan to Sylvester. Dr. G. B. Halsted.
On Psychology and Metaphysics. Bernhard Riemann.
Açvaghosa; the First Advocate of the Mahâyâna Buddhism. T. Suzuki.
The Food of Life and the Sacrament. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.

Month.—LONGMAN. 1s. Jan.

The Twentieth Century. Rev. Sydney F. Smith.
Mother Juliana of Norwich; a Light from the Past. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
A Note on the New Poor Law. W. C. Maude.
The Cult of Kipling. C. D. Plater.
Claude Le Cox; a Constitutional Bishop. Rev. Joseph Rickaby.
The Year of Jubilee and Its Past History. Rev. H. Thurston.
Joseph Hocking's "The Scarlet Woman." James Britten.

Feb.

Dr. Mivart's Recent Articles. Rev. S. F. Smith.
Fresh Light on the Early History of the Mass. Rev. H. Lucas.
The Work of the Catholic Guardians' Association. Mrs. Virginia M. Crawford.
Wenlock and Its Saint. Dom Michael Barrett.
Mataafa; the Catholic Hero of Samoa. John George Leigh.
Archbishop Benson; a Model Anglican Archbishop. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
A Letter from Mr. Joseph Hocking on "The Scarlet Woman."

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. Feb.

Auber's "Le Philtre" and Donizetti's "L'Elisire d'Amore." Dr. E. Prout.
The Apocrypha of Music. F. Peterson.

Munsey's Magazine.—25, BEDFORD STREET. 6d. Jan.

The Making and Marketing of *Munsey's Magazine*. Illustrated. Frank A. Munsey.
How Military Sharpshooters are made. Illustrated. P. B. Malone.
Madame Calvé at Home. Illustrated. Julie Opp.
The Princes of the Catholic Church. Illustrated. W. Pipe.
The Aftermath of War. Illustrated. Mary C. Francis.
A Woman's Gymnasium. Illustrated. Lillian B. Griffin.
Life-Saving at San Francisco. Illustrated. G. North.
The German Emperor. Illustrated. Poultney Bigelow.
Relics of Byron. Illustrated. George Holme.
My Favourite Novelist and His Best Book. Anthony Hope.

Music.—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. Feb.

On an English Musical Society. E. A. B.
English Criticism and German Opera. S. A. H.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Jan.

Music in the 19th Century. W. S. B. Mathews.
Voice-Culture. Mrs. Stacey Williams.
Music in the Congressional Library. M. L. Mason.
Music and Men of Genius. Cunningham Moffat.
Stock Opera in English. W. Hope Mathews.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. Feb.

Madame Bessie Cox. With Portrait.
Dr. Coward and Tonic Sol-Fa.

Musical Opinion.—150, HOLBORN. 2d. Feb.

Music in London Catholic Churches. Continued. Amphion.
Pieces that have influenced Me. Continued. E. F. Holland.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. Feb.

Philip Armes. With Portrait.
The Fitzwilliam Virginal Book

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The Causes of Reverse. An Englishman.
War and Government. Spenser Wilkinson.
The War Chest of the Boers. W. R. Lawson.
The Present Feeling in Germany towards England. A German Lady.
School Children's Ideals. Miss Catherine Dodd.
American Affairs. Moreton C. Bradley.
Goethe and Victor Hugo. Hon. Maurice Baring.
Mars as a World. Prof. R. A. Gregory.
The London Housing Problem. H. Percy Harris.
The Roman Danger. Rev. Robert F. Horton.

New Century Review.—434, STRAND. 6d. Jan.

The Negro as a Factor in the Future of the West Indies. H. G. De Lisser.
Alexander Sergeivitch Pushkin. A. S. Nelson.
The Golden Future of the Landlords. A. E. T. Newman.
From Bombay to Ceylon in 1886. Col. G. H. Trevor.
Vegetarianism as a Cure for Intemperance. A. J. H. Crespi.
The Garrick Club. Continued. P. Fitzgerald.
Calculated Indiscretion as an Art. T. H. S. Escott.
The Essays of Robert Louis Stevenson. Jas. Barratt.
The Tally or Credit Drapery Trade. S. W.

New Cycle.—465, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents Jan.

Spinoza, Leibnitz, and Fichte. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.
Life *versus* Death. W. Hutchinson.
The Double. Dr. A. Wilder.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Jan.

Faneuil Hall. Illustrated. Abram English Brown.
White's Selborne revisited. Illustrated. H. C. Shelley.
Horace Greeley's Early New England Home. Illustrated. Ralph S. Cushman.
France and England in North America. Caroline B. Shaw.
Northampton, Mass. Illustrated. S. E. Bridgman.
Ellen Johnson and the Sherborn Prison. Illustrated. Isabel C. Barrows.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The "Confusion Worse Confounded" at the War Office. Gen. Sir George Chesney.
The Militia. Sir Herbert Maxwell.
The Militia Ballot. Viscount de Vesci.
Our Peace Training for War; Guilty or Not Guilty? Col. Lonsdale Hale.
Dr. Mivart on the Continuity of Catholicism. Father Clarke.
The Two Reports of the Licensing Commission. Sir Algernon West.
The Georgics of Virgil, Book II., lines 458-542; Translation. Lord Burghclere.
The New Mysticism in Scandinavia. Miss Hermione Ramsden.
Electrical Engineering and the Municipalities. A. A. Campbell Swinton.
Harmonic Literature. Joseph H. Choate, Jun.
Some Stray Shots and a Moral. R. B. Townshend.
In the Alps of Dauphiné. Miss Gertrude Lowthian Bell
Neutrals and the War. John Macdonell.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The British Army. G. Leveson Gower.
Origin, Duration, and Outcome of the War. Dr. W. J. Leyds.
England and the Transvaal. Earl Grey.
England and the European Powers. Prof. H. Delbrück.
Great Britain on the War Path. Vladimir Holmstrem and Prince Ookhtomsky.
Some Boer Characteristics. George Lacy.
A Filipino Appeal to the American People. A. Mabini.
The Letters of Robert Louis Stevenson. Henry James.
Congress and Parliament; a Contrast. Sydney Brooks.
The Anglican Crisis and Church Unity. Prof. C. A. Briggs.
The Census of 1900 in the United States. W. R. Merriam.
Sir Redvers Buller; a Character Study. E. Gosse.
The Erie Canal and Transportation. E. P. North.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.

The Principles of the *Open Court*. C. C. Bonney.
C. C. Bonney, Inaugurator of the Parliament of Religions. With Portrait. Dr. P. Carus.
The Idol and the Ideal of the French Republic. Dr. Moncure D. Conway.
The Year Zero.
Names and Numbers. Prof. Ernst Mach.
The New Year in China. Arthur H. Smith.

Organist and Choirmaster.—3, BERNERS STREET. 3d. Jan.

Uniformity in Matters relating to Stop Control. Dr. C. W. Pearce.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. Jan.

Winter Deer in Eastern Maine. Illustrated. L. C. Loct.
A Rabbit Chase on Ice. Illustrated. Herman Rave.
Calcutta. Illustrated. Paul Eve Stevenson.
A Bicycle Tour in Madeira. Illustrated. Concluded. Wm. J. Reid.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. Jan.

Fourth Report on the Excavations at Tell Zakarûya. With Plans. Illustrated. F. J. Bliss.
Third Report on the Excavations at Tell es-Sâfi. Illustrated. F. J. Bliss.
The Rock Cuttings of Tell es-Sâfi. Illustrated. R. A. S. Macalister.
Further Notes on the Rock-Cuttings of Tell Zakarîya. R. A. S. Macalister.
On a Rock-cut Tomb, North Jerusalem. With Plans. R. A. S. Macalister.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. Feb.
Frontispiece: "Yellow Marguerites," after Albert Moore.
At St. John's Gate, Clerkenwell. Illustrated. Lady Fairlie Cuninghame.
Gems. Illustrated. T. C. Hepworth.
The Causes of the War. Edward Dicey.
Military Heroes at Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. E. T. Murray Smith.
Lotteries, Luck, Chance, and Gambling Systems. Continued. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Jan.
Instruction in History and Citizenship. Prof. S. S. Laurie.
Science and Religion. Continued. Mrs. Dowson.
Health in the Nursery. Frank Godfrey.
Some Thoughts on the Educational Methods of the Last Hundred Years. Mrs. Harold Barnes.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. Feb.
Volcanoes; Where the Earth's Crust is Weak. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.
Bathing in Electric Light. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
Field-Marshal Lord Roberts. Illustrated. Major A. Griffiths.
Harnessing the Sea. Illustrated. R. G. Allanson-Winn.
Prisoners of War. Illustrated. Turner Morton.
The Cycle in War. Illustrated. Herbert Hamilton.
The Passing of the Western Desperado. Illustrated. W. Bob Holland.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. Jan.
Suggestions towards a Theory of the Philosophical Disciplines. Prof. G. H. Mead.
Conscience. Prof. Frank Thilly.
Metaphysics, Ethics, and Religion. Prof. W. A. Heidal.
Contemporary French Philosophy. F. Paulhan.

Political Science Quarterly.—OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS. 3s. 6d. Dec.
The Evolution of Modern Banking. C. A. Conant.
Need of Inter-Oceanic Communication. Prof. L. M. Keasbey.
The Sugar Situation in the Tropics. J. F. Crowell.
England and Democracy. E. Porritt.
The French Declaration of Rights. Prof. J. H. Robinson.
The Australian Constitution. Prof. W. G. Beach.
Party Government in Cities. D. F. Wilcox.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. Feb.
The Day of All the Dead. J. H. Bridges.
William III. S. H. Swinny.
Never Too Late to Mend. E. S. Beesly.
On Population and the Means of Subsistence. Chas. G. Higginson.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb
Some Physical Aspects of the Pupil. J. Gunn.
The School "Band of Mercy."
The Educational Institute of Scotland Congress.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—MACCALLA AND CO., PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. Jan.
Dr. McGiffert's Historical Methods. W. P. Dickson.
The Unerring Witness to the Scriptures. H. Osgood.
Academic Preparation for the Seminary. Wm. Brenton Greene, Jr.
God-Inspired Scripture. B. B. Warfield.
Some Unpublished Letters of Dr. Schaff. B. C. Steiner.
The Washington Council of the Reformed Alliance. W. H. Roberts.
Mr. Fisk's "Through Nature to God." H. C. Minton.
Dr. Bruce on the Epistle to the Hebrews. S. T. Lowrie.
Dr. Adger's "Life and Times." W. S. P. Bryan.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—THOMAS MITCHELL 2s. Jan.
George Borrow. Joseph Ritson.
The Bases of Religious Belief. J. W. Rogers.
Henry Robert Reynolds. Daniel Neilson.
Through Nature to God. B. Haddon.
The Opium Commission and the Opium Question in China. John Forster.
Some Lights and Shades in Modern Christendom. H. Yooll.
The Case for Cremation. John Day Thompson.
"Aylwin." Wilson Eccles.
The Dantean Idea of Purification after Death. William Barker.
The Encyclopædia Biblica. A. S. Peake.
The Nineteenth Century.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK. 3s. Jan.
Psychological Atomism. Hugo Münsterberg.
Shadow Images on the Retina. F. H. Verhoeff.
Diffusion of the Motor Impulse. Clark Wissler and W. W. Richardson.
The Colour Changes of the White Light After-Image, Central and Peripheral. Margaret Floy Washburn.

Public Health.—123, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Jan.
On the Guidance of Public Effort towards the Prevention of Consumption. J. A. Thompson.
Small-Pox in Hull and the Vaccination Act, 1878. J. Wright Mason.
The Prevention of Plague through the Suppression of Rats and Mice. Dr. Doriga.

Puritan.—16, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. Feb.
Ira D. Sankey: the Singing Evangelist. With Portrait. G. T. B. Davis.
A Puritan View of the Stage. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
What Rich Men might do. William Clarke.
A Simple Experiment. Illustrated. Rusticus.
Forty Years of the *Christian*. F. A. Mackenzie.
What would Disestablishment do? J. Carvell Williams.
The Polytechnic: the Largest Young Men's Club in the World. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.
Ashville College. Illustrated.

Quarterly Review.—ALBEMARLE STREET. 6s. Jan.
British Interests in China.
The Genius of Rome.
Goethe and the Nineteenth Century.
Ocean Liners.
The Wild Garden.
The Food of London.
The Sentiment of Thackeray.
Poor Law Reform.
The Personality of R. L. Stevenson.
French Criminal Procedure.
The Years before the Raid.
Lord De Tabley.
The War in South Africa.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. Feb.
The Bible as a Guide to Health. Illustrated. W. N. Edwards.
Strange Prison Services. Illustrated. Chas. Cook.
Christ to the Hill- and Cave-Dwellers. Illustrated. D. L. Woolmer.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Jan.
Euston Station. Illustrated. S. M. Philp.
New Zealand Railways. Illustrated. Concluded. Charles Rous-Marten.
The Great-Eastern Continental Express between Parkeston and York. Illustrated. Scott Damant.
The Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway. Illustrated. Nimrod.
The Prettiest Railway Stations. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Our Railway Police. Illustrated. H. J. Prytherch.
Some Fog-Signalling Apparatus. Illustrated. Victor L. Whitechurch.
Nine Elms, London and South-Western Railway. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
How the Railways assist the War Office. Illustrated. John Bosham.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. Jan.
Delves House, Ringmer. Illustrated. W. Heneage Legge.
Pigmy Flint Implements. Illustrated. R. A. Gatty.
Cinerary Urns recently discovered on Stanton Moor, Derbyshire. Illustrated. John Ward.
Old Bed-Wagons or Bed-Warmers. Illustrated. R. Quick.
The Biddenden Maids. Illustrated. George Clinch.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.
Dwight L. Moody. Illustrated. George P. Morris.
A French View of the German Empire. Illustrated. Pierre de Coubertin.
Gen. Henry W. Lawton. With Portrait. Gen. O. O. Howard.
Field-Marshal Lord Roberts. Illustrated.
The Perilous Position of England. W. T. Stead.
The American Treasury and the Money Market. Charles A. Conant.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. Feb.
The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. Roderick Grey.
Tattooing: Marked for Life. Illustrated. M. Ouseley.
Engines in Gala Costume. Illustrated. H. Maclean.
The Russian Crusoes of Spitzbergen. Illustrated. General A. W. Greely.
Living Characters from Dickens. Illustrated. H. J. Holmes.
The National Match. Illustrated. Harold Macfarlane.

Saint George.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. Jan.
Duty. Howard S. Pearson.

Saint Martin's-le-Grand.—GRIFFITH AND SONS. 9d. Jan.
Our Comrades in South Africa. Illustrated. A. M. Ogilvie.
Some South African Postmasters at the Seat of War. Illustrated.
A Short History of the Postcard. Illustrated. A. G. Bowie.
The Liverpool Post Office: Past and Present. Illustrated. Continued. F. Salisbury.
The Pension Systems of Europe. C. H. Garland.
The Irish Post Office Fifty Years Ago. C. A. Maitland.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
The Story of the Sphinx. Illustrated. Emma J. Arnold.

Saint Peter's.—37, ESSEX STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
My Early Friends on the London Press. Justin McCarthy.
The Story of the Pyramids. Illustrated. Norman Lattey.
A New Light on the Benediction of St. Francis. Illustrated. Montgomery Carmichael.
The Congregation of the Most Holy Redeemer. Illustrated. Father O. R. Vassal.
A Famous Oxford Private Chapel. Illustrated.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. Feb.
The Parent and the Secondary School. J. J. Findlay.
John Dury. Prof. Foster Watson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. Jan.
British Dumbledors. Illustrated. E. J. Burgess Sopp.
Radiography. Illustrated. Continued. James Quick.
Opium. Concluded. Lewis Ough.
British Freshwater Mites. Illustrated. Continued. C. D. Soar.
Butterflies of the Palæarctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. H. C. Lang.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON. 6d. Feb.

Some Minor Poets Past and Present. A. Smail.
Captain John Macpherson of Ballachroan and the Gaick Catastrophe of the Christmas of 1799. Allen Macpherson.
The Astronomical Observations of Literary Men. G. W. Niven.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. Jan.

Madagascar; the Land of Parrots. With Maps. Capt. P. Oliver.
The New Siberia. J. Y. Simpson.
The Calendar.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. Feb.

Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. T. Roosevelt
The Social Life of Havana. Illustrated. T. B. Mott.
Donald G. Mitchell; the Master of Edgewood. Illustrated. Arthur R. Kimball.
Frédéric François Chopin; Poet and Psychologist. James Huneker.
The First Stage of the Boer War. Illustrated. H. J. Whigham.
The Problems of a Pacific Cable. With Map. Herbert L. Webb.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.

Pigeons as Messengers of War. Illustrated. A. H. Osman.
Peculiar Pets. Illustrated. Albert H. Broadwell.
La Fronde; the First Daily Paper produced for Women by Women. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
A Wonderful Rock Garden at Lamport Hall. Illustrated. Herbert Pratt.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. Feb.

Lovedale, South Africa; a Chat with Dr. Stewart. Illustrated.
The City of Manchester. Illustrated. Continued. F. W. Newland.
The Handwriting of Philip Doddridge. Illustrated. Dr. A. B. Grosart.
Deafness and Blindness. Prebendary Harry Jones.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. Feb.

Sir F. Bridge and Dr. J. Bridge; Two Famous Organists. Illustrated. Frederick J. Crowest.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Continued. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.
Mr. D. L. Moody. Illustrated. Dr. James Stalker.
The Gospel *versus* Drink. With Diagrams. Harold Macfarlane.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb.

The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Continued. Ian Maclaren.
Will the Jews re-try Jesus Christ? Illustrated. Rev. R. E. Welsh.
Hospital Ships; Palaces of Pain. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
Mrs. Creighton. Illustrated. Ignota.
The Soldiers' Christian Association; Soldiers of the King. Illustrated. George Clarke.
Sermons and Hymns by Wire. Illustrated.
Cannibals and Christians in New Guinea: the World for Christ. Illustrated. Rev. H. M. Dauncey.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.

Gilly Williams: a Glass of Fashion. W. B. Boulton.
Montpellier-le-Vieux; a City of the Devil. C. Edwardes.
Round My Smoking-Room. H. F. Abell.
Parodies. H. M. Sanders.
George Gascoigne; Soldier and Poet. George Serrell.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. Feb.

Scrooby and Austerfield; the Birthplace of America. Illustrated. Audrey Winter.
London 'Busmen and 'Buses. Illustrated. Rev. J. M. Bacon
Army Nursing. Illustrated. W. N. Shansfield.
Mr. Silas K. Hocking. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.
The Lord's Prayer in Many Languages. Illustrated. Hugh W. Strong
Haunts in Fairyland. Illustrated. J. Henry Harris.
The Church Missionary Society. Illustrated. Stephen Stapleton.
Philanthropic Yorkshire. Illustrated. Chas. Hammond.
With the Monks of the Great St. Bernard. Illustrated. Rev. A. Harrison.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Jan.

The "Friends of God." Miss Margaret Carr.
An Interesting Letter from an Indian Yogin to His Pupil. C. Bâbâ.
The Hidden Church on Russian Soil. By a Russian.
Tehut the Master of Wisdom. G. R. S. Mead.
Natural Law in the Spiritual World. W. Kingsland.
Ancient Peru. Concluded. C. W. Leadbeater.
Individual and Collective Karma. Dr. A. A. Wells.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Jan.

Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. Continued. John Foster Fraser and others.
In Dark Donegal. Illustrated. Rev. J. Boyle.
Winter Amusements in Russia. Illustrated. Sir Capel Wolseley.

United Service Magazine.—WILLIAM CLOWES. 2s. Feb.

Marlborough. Continued. William O'Connor Morris.
Cyclones and their Habits. H. B. Goodwin.
The Canadian Contingent. Lieut.-Col. F. G. Stone.
War and Arbitration. F. E. Haill.
The French Army under the Consulate. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
Food for Powder. John H. Burton.
The Artillery at Colenso. Lieut. C. Holmes Wilson.
The State of the Army. Continued. Beedos.
Our Disasters and their Causes. Diogenes.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Jan.

The Value of Military Drill and Discipline in Schools. Illustrated. J. C. Groff.
The Reader-Impersonator.
Honoré de Balzac. Illustrated. Stanley Schell.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—CHARLES KELLY. 6d. Jan.

The Subjects of the Sultan. Illustrated. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.
The Bahamas; the Land of the Pink Pearl. Illustrated. George J. H. Northcroft.
Some Worthies of C. Wesley's Elegies. Illustrated. R. Butterworth.

Feb.

The London Missionary Society. John Telford.
The Religion of Robert L. Stevenson. Dora M. Jones.
The Subjects of the Sultan. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. Jan.

The Carnage in South Africa. Karl Blind.
A Plea for Finland. D. F. Hannigan.
Ottoman Provincial Government. H. H. Johnson.
Co-Education. John Ablett.
The Transfigured Theology of "Paradise Lost." R. Rawlings.
Agnosticism in Its Relation to Modern Unitarianism. E. M. S.
An Educated Maternity. Alice Lee Moqué.
Superstitions of the Scot. J. Dowman.
The Development of Criticism. H. T. Johnstone.

Feb.

The War and After; Empire-Wreckers—Parasites, not Patriots.
Do the Contagious Diseases Acts succeed?
Exiles in England and the War in South Africa. K. B.
To the Electors of the United Kingdom. F. W. Tugman.
The Perplexing Predicament and the Way out of It. Robert Ewen.
The Devil and His Aliases. Oliphant Smeaton.
Israel before the Prophetic Reformation. C. G. B.
An Every-Day Crime. Frances Heath Freshfield.
Health's Improvement.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. Feb

In the Khalifa's Clutches. Illustrated. Continued. C. Neufeld.
Amecameca; a Mexican "Mecca," and What I saw There. Illustrated. Mrs. L. M. Terry.
The Flower Carnival of Santa Barbara. Illustrated. H. J. Shepstone.
Our Raid into Naga Land, Assam. Illustrated. Rev. E. M. Hadow.
South African Snapshots. Illustrated. J. H. Knight.
The Weird Kar-a-Day Festival in Penang. Illustrated. A. Crawford.
An Opera in a Cathedral. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.
A Shipwreck in Snapshots. Illustrated. F. H. Westerton.
Ice-Bound in the Gulf of Bothnia. Illustrated. Capt. S. R. Chandler.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. Feb.

Commandeered by Kruger; the Strange Experience of an Englishman in the Service of the Boers. Illustrated.
The Conquest of the Nile. With Maps. Illustrated. John Ward.
How Americans Advertise. Illustrated. Miss F. Klickmann.
A Cure for Consumption; Dr. Otto Walther and His Work. Illustrated. A. P. Abraham.
A Man in His Sphere; Mr. Clement K. Shorter and His Work. Illustrated. G. R. Norton.
Toronto. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.

Windmill.—434, STRAND. 1s. Jan.

War and Peace. W. B. Wallace.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. Feb.

Lord Rosebery as a Young Man. Illustrated.
Ladies of Cape Town. Illustrated. Frederick Dolman.
Sick Nursing for Women. Marion Leslie.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.

Sir George Grey as I knew Him. With Portrait. J. Milne.
The Decay of Brain Power; Symposium.
The Younger Writers of To-Day. F. G. Bettany.
Young Men in Politics and Journalism; Interview with Mr. W. M. Crook. With Portrait.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.

Mdlle. Janotha; a Chat with the Famous Pianist. Illustrated. Miss Hulda Friederichs.
What It means to be a Nurse. M.
The Story of the King of Spain. Illustrated.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Jan.
Tangier. Illustrated. Oskar Hirt.
Postage Stamps. V. Suppantschitsch.
Calderon de la Barca. With Portrait. R. Sues.
Pictures of the Middle Ages. Illustrated. W. Berdrow.

Daheim.—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 2 Mks. per qr. Jan. 6.
Lucas Cranach the Elder. Illustrated. Dr. A. Rosenberg.
Jan. 13.
Pretoria. Illustrated. J. van Putten.
The Significance to Germany of a Powerful Fleet. Lieut. G. Wislicenus.
Jan. 20.
Bouquet-Making. Illustrated. M. Hesdörffer.
Theodor Fliedner. T. Schäfer.
Jan. 27.
The New Civil Code as it affects Married People. H. Rosenthal.
Frederick the Great. Illustrated. W. von Bremen.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 4.
Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. J. B. Weckerle.
Winter in Proverb. Dr. Dreibach.
The Dakota Indians. Illustrated. C. Thomassin.
Franz Eichert. With Portrait. A. Müller.
Heft 5.
Eupen. Illustrated. J. A.
Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. J. B. Weckerle.
Switzerland in 1799. A. von Liebenau.
Adolf Pichler. With Portrait. Dr. R. Huber.
A German Pilgrims' House in Rome. Illustrated. A. Müller.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Savigny on Legislation and Jurisprudence. Dr. Robert Bosse.
The Correspondence of Graf Friedrich zu Eulenburg with Prince Bismarck. Horst Kohl.
The New Education. G. Kaibel.
Theatre Virtuosi. Ludwig Barnay.
Karl Twesten and Dantzig, 1867. H. Rickert.
The Best Prevention of Disease. Prof. Hegar.
Prohibited Plays. O. Blumenthal.
Plans and Hopes for the New Century. Prof. P. Zweifel.
Reminiscences of Pasteur. Dr. J. Héricourt.
Happiness and Civilisation. Dr. Max Nordau.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. Jan.
Saeculum in Favilla; Poem. Ernst von Wildenbruch.
In the Headquarters of the Second Silesian Army, 1866. Concluded. J. von Verdy du Vernois.
The Great Powers in the 19th Century. Max Lenz.
Early Reminiscences. Continued. Paul Heyse.
Music in the Last Twenty-five Years. Eduard Hanslick.
The Hague Conference. P. Zorn.
Letters by Frau Gertrud Weber and Others. Continued. Marie von Bunsen.

Deutsche Worte.—LANGEGASSE 15, VIENNA VIII/1. 50 Kr. Dec.
Home Politics in Austria. Dr. R. Springer.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 14.
Winter Sleep of Animals. F. Arnold.
German Samoa. Illustrated. F.
The Boers in South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. G. Egelhaaf.
Care of the Nerves. Prof. A. Eulenburg.
A Sunday in Hamburg Harbour. Illustrated. G. Kopal.
Louis XVII. Illustrated.

Gesellschaft.—J. C. C. BRUNS, MINDEN. 75 Pf. Jan. 15.
Gerhart Hauptmann and His Naturalism. R. Hamann.
Modern Conductors. Arthur Seidl.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan. 4.
At the Turn of the Century.
Germans and Poles. E. von der Brüggen.
The Roman and the German Conception of Frontiers. E. Schwabe.
A Pilgrimage to Stratford-on-Avon. Ernst Groth.
Jan. 11.
Poland. Concluded. E. von der Brüggen.
The Religion and People of China.
Jan. 18.
The Change of Ministry in Austria.
The German Mail-Boats to Australia and the East. P. G. Miller.
Saterland.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Jan.
Arts and Crafts of Baden. Illustrated.
The Public and the Industrial Arts. H. Obrist.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Jan.
The Basis of our Military System. C. von Zepelin.
The Christian Significance of Baptism. G. Stosch.
The History of German Student Life. Spanuth-Pöhlde.
Evangelical Movements in the Latin Countries. U. von Hassell.

Nation.—DR. THEODOR BARTH, BERLIN. 30 Pf. Jan.
English Justification Speeches. S. van Houten.
The Seizure of German Ships. Prof. L. v. Bar.
Cobden's Arguments against the Increase of the Navy. Prof. Lujo Brentano.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Jan.
On the Threshold of the New Century. T. Ziegler.
Ernst Haeckel. W. Bölsche.
Rococo. Richard Muther.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. Jan. 6.
Philosophy and Political Economy. Heinrich Cunow.
The Silesian Zinc-Industry. A. Winter.
Jan. 13.
Naval Politics.
The United States in 1830. M. Beer.
Philosophy and Political Economy. Concluded. H. Cunow.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Jan.
A Strong German Navy. Navalis.
Letters from Justinus Kerner to Varnhagen von Ense. L. Geiger.
An Oculist's Impressions of the Theatre. H. Schmidt-Kimpler.
Unification of Law. L. Fuld.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung.—JACQUES PHILIPP, VIENNA. 20 Kr. Heft 7.
The Country and People of Bosnia. Illustrated.
Artists and Scientists in the House of Hapsburg. Illustrated.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Jan.
Saxon Transylvania, Past and Present. H. von Schubert.
Christianity, Humanity, and Freemasonry.
Instruction and Science in the Higher Training Institutions in Prussia. J. Butzbach.
Indian Legends. F. von der Leyen.
Advocate and Attorney. A. von Weinrich.
The Problem of the Tragic. M. Lorenz.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf.
Heft 11.
Caves. J. G.
The Nature of the Elements. C. Schmidt.
The School-Desk Question. A. Bernstein.
Heft 12.
The Cure of the Blind in Literature. Prof. A. von Reuss.
Danilewsky's Steerable Balloon. Illustrated. R——y.
Carpet-Weaving. Illustrated. Lieb.
Heft 13.
Natural Science Problems of the 20th Century. Dr. C. Schmidt.
Wireless Telegraphy. H. Roughan.
Colour Telegraphy. H. Bourquin.
The Transvaal. Illustrated. L. Strauss.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. Jan.
At the Turn of the Century. A. Baumgartner.
The Pilgrimage to the Seven Churches in Rome. M. Meschler.
Social Democracy and Industrial Organisation. H. Pesch.
The Liebfrauen Church at Luxemburg. J. Braun.
Boniface VIII. and the Bonafatiana. J. Hilgers.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 6.
Pictures of Naval Life. Continued. Illustrated. R. Schneider.
Cats. Illustrated. W. Haacke.
Heinrich Heine. Illustrated. L. Holthof.
South Africa. Illustrated.

Die Umschau.—DR. J. H. BECHHOLD, FRANKFURT A/M. 3 Mks. per qr. Jan. 6.
Darwinism To-Day. Prof. F. von Wagner.
Human Freaks. Illustrated.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGS-GESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 10.
Hermann Lingg. With Portrait. E. Carleb.
Fritz Roeber. Illustrated. F. Schaarschmidt.
Ancient Ostia. Illustrated. O. Harnack.
The Munich Künstlerhaus. Illustrated. A. Braun.
Heft 11.
German China. Illustrated. Dr. K. Boeck.
Society in Granada. H. Parlow.
The Bavarian Railway Museum at Nürnberg. Illustrated. Sofie Frank.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE, 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Jan. 6.
The Mafia. Dr. N. Colajanni.
The Austro-Hungarian Army. Continued.
Jan. 13.
The Mafia. Continued. Dr. N. Colajanni.
The Military Situation in South Africa. Capt. L. Lange.

Jan. 20.
Parliamentarism in Austria. Prof. E. Pfersche.
The War in the Transvaal and England's Colonial Policy. A. Charpentier.
The Mafia. Continued.
The National Struggle in Bohemia. Dr. V. Schuster.
Pessimism. G. Simmel.

Jan. 27.
The Cabinet Noir in Austria. K.
The British Land Forces. W. F. Brand.
Trusts in America and England. H. W. Macrosty.
John Ruskin. Richard Muther.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 25 Mks. per ann. Jan.

Alexandre Struys. Illustrated. A. Ruhemann.
The Cranach Exhibition at Dresden. Illustrated. Concluded. K. Woermann.

Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 24 Mks. par ann. Jan.

Ancient and Modern New Year Cards. Illustrated. Dr. R. Forrer.
"Der Ackermann aus Böheim"; a 14th Century Book. G. Karpeles.
Heinrich Lemperts, Senr., and His Goethe Collection. Illustrated. J. Schnorrenberg.
The Zimmern Library. Dr. R. Beer.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musik-Gesellschaft.—BREITKOPF AND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Dec.

Have the Remains of Ancient Greek Music Artistic Value To-day? Prof. O. Fleischer.
Music Life in Russia. N. Findeisen.

Die Zukunft.—FRIEDRICHSTR. 10, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Jan 6.

Finance Politics.
Nietzsche's Illness. Elisabeth Förster Nietzsche.
Travels in Canada. August Forel.

Jan. 13.
New Prussia.
Mr. Chamberlain and English Imperialism. S. Saenger.
Primitive Forms of Culture. K. Hörmann.

Jan. 20.
Britain's Humiliation. W. T. Stead.
The Lyric Poets of To-day. K. Breysig.

Jan. 27.
Ancient Humanity. K. Jentsch.
The Lyric Poets of To-day. Continued. K. Breysig.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MEZIÈRES, PARIS. 5 frs. Jan. 15.

Coral Reefs. M. Caullery.
The Chamonix Route to Mont Blanc. Guido Cora.
The Vegetation of the Caucasus. With Map. Ch. Flahault.
The Valleys of the Aurès. Illustrated. H. Busson.
America and Americans. Continued. A. Oppel.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, 3 fr. 50 c. Jan. 15.

The South African Crisis. P. Hamelle.
Accident Assurance and the Law of April 9, 1898. A. Wilhelm.
The English Submarine Cables. With Map. L. S.
The Economic Effect of the Powers in China. M. de Coppet.

Association Catholique.—3, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Jan. 15.

Henry George and the Nationalisation of Land. G. de Pascal.
Pension-Schemes in England. Concluded. E. Martin-Saint-Léon.
The Socialist Congress in Paris. H. Savatier.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. Jan.

The Present Condition of Italy. Ernest Bovet.
The Chinese Village. Michel Delines.
The Authority of the Critic. Paul Stapfer.
A European Route to India. Pierre Martel.
Numa Droz; In Memoriam. Ed. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—14, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Jan. 10.

Third Letter to Waldeck Rousseau. Comte A. de Mun.
University Education. G. de Lamarzelle.
The French Working-Classes and Profanation of the Sabbath, Alcoholism, etc. Mgr. Turinaz.
Lord Roberts of Candahar. M. Dronsart.

Jan. 25.
Fourth Letter to Waldeck Rousseau. Comte A. de Mun.
Alcoholism in France. Mgr. Turinaz.
Marquis of Salisbury. M. Dronsart.
Germany in Africa. Jean Darcy.

Humanité Nouvelle.—13, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. Jan.

The Labour Movement in Switzerland. Ch. Lindley.
The Literary and Artistic Movement in Roumania. N. Petrascu.
Anarchism and the Middle Ages. L. Garreau.
The Causes of Heredity. René Sand.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Jan. 15.

1899. G. de Molinari.
Financial Progress in 1899. A. Raffalovich.
The Law of Distribution. M. Rouxel.
Letter from the United States. G. N. Tricoche.
Popular Universities. L. Vigouroux.

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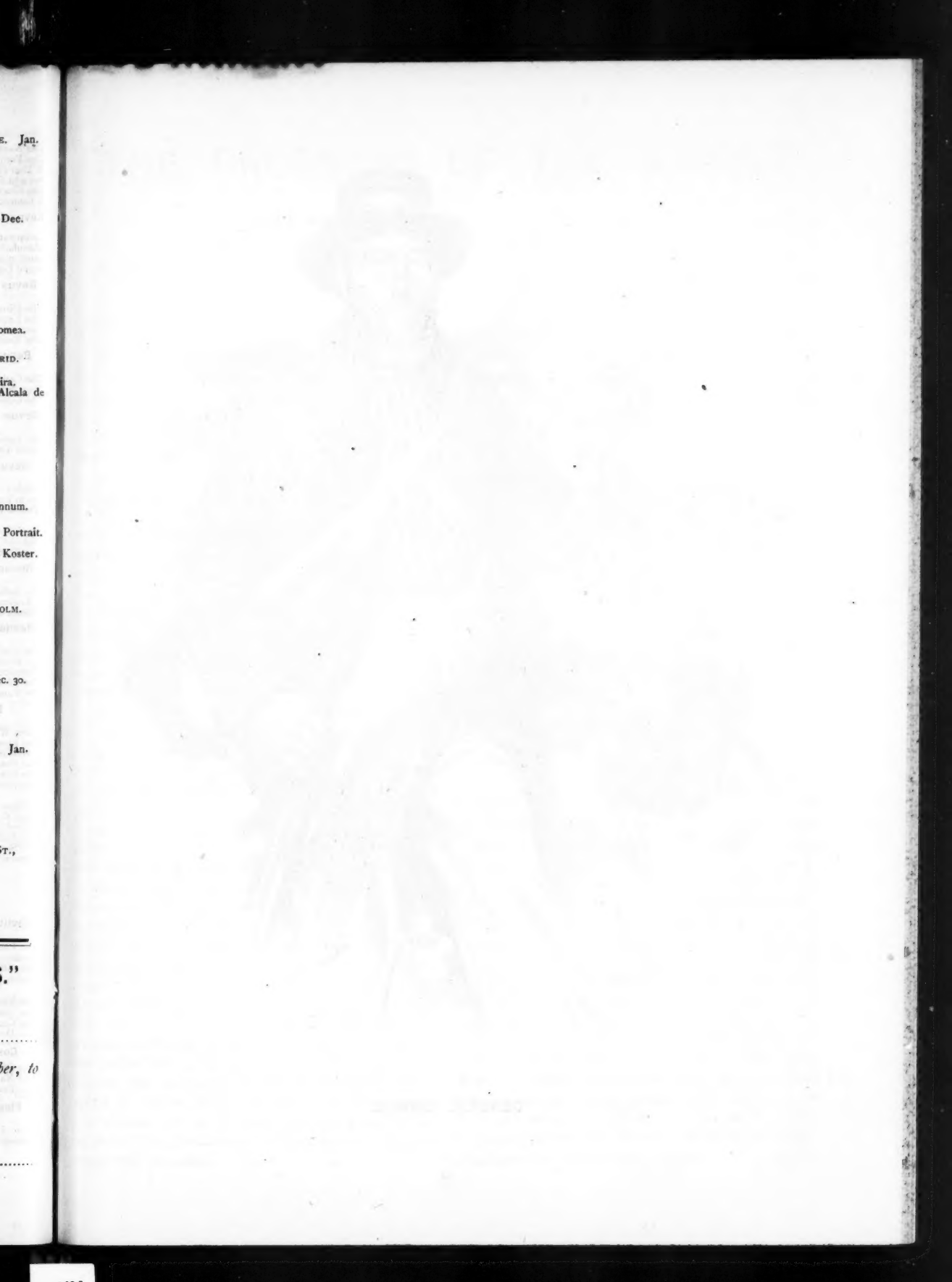
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GENERAL CRONJE.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, March 2nd, 1900.

An Eventful Month.

Seldom has any month been more crowded with eventful incidents and the beginnings of momentous movements than that which has just passed. Compared to the issues that are coming to the front around us, the actual incidents of the campaign in South Africa fade into insignificance. For the moment all attention is concentrated on the dramatic events in the martial arena. A battle is won here or lost there, a siege is raised or an army capitulates, and the crowd makes the welkin ring with its cheers. The Empire is becoming a great theatre, in which the spectators give free vent to their emotions as they are thrilled or depressed by the spectacle on the stage. But when the lights are turned down and the crowd wends its way home, it finds the grim realities of life waiting. There are the sick to be tended, the bills to be paid; yes, and the dead to be buried. And beside these permanent factors of the business of life the frenetic enthusiasm of the Imperial amphitheatre counts for very little. Indeed, it may be, and often is, a mere mask behind which the governing forces of life are being mobilised for action.

"A Question of Life and Death."

In South Africa the tragedy of our blunder-crime is steadily working itself out to the loss of empire, an end brought nearer by the victories which encourage us to persist in the fatal policy which has been our undoing. Nothing has happened there comparable in importance to the political movements in progress at home. Of these the most conspicuous and visible sign was Lord Rosebery's speech in the House of Lords—a speech memorable for many things, and perhaps most memorable of all that, for the moment, it seems utterly to have missed its mark. Lord Salisbury would hardly spare a word in reply to the passionate appeal of his predecessor in the Premiership. The Leader of the Opposition in the House of Commons did not allow twenty-four hours to pass before he emphasised his dissent from his former chief. And in the hubbub and excitement that has been occasioned among the spectators by the rapid transformation scene in South Africa, the gravity of his warning—a warning not in the least affected by any change in the African kaleidoscope—has attracted comparatively little attention.

Lord Rosebery's Warning.

Nevertheless, when "The tumult and the shouting dies; the captains and the kings depart," the warning words of Lord Rosebery must recur to all the sober and serious amongst us. For although the immediate tension at the seat of war has been relaxed, there has been no diminution in the strain upon our resources, no disappearance of any of the permanent factors and difficulties. The situation is as it was when Lord Rosebery spoke, only perhaps a trifle more so. This is what he said:—

> South Africa is a very important part of the Empire, no doubt; but you have interests and engagements in every part of the world. You are known, on the confession of your own Minister, to be denuded of troops at home. You are sending every available man and gun that you can spare to South Africa. What is the amicable disposition of foreign nations on which you can reckon so that we shall be left uninterrupted to pursue this war? . . . Later on you will be compelled to produce another scheme of a much larger, of a much bolder character, and one which, I believe, the country was and is perfectly prepared for. . . I say this is a matter of life and death. I do not think the Government have the faintest notion of how in the country, in the streets, in any place where men congregate, the feeling of crisis, of over-burdening crisis, of constant danger, is present to the minds of the people. This is a matter of life and death.

Conscription.

The position of the speaker added immensely to the gravity of the warning; for Lord Rosebery was doing the one thing he had denounced with the utmost vehemence only a few months before. He was the man who, at the beginning of the war, raised his voice against any interference with the man at the helm. But now, so grave does the situation appear to him, that from his place in Parliament, in the hearing of the whole world, he deems it necessary to proclaim that he has no confidence in the man at the helm, and to shriek in his ears a warning as to the rocks ahead of which he appears to be entirely oblivious. That is one thing. But what is much more serious than that is that Lord Rosebery, the former Leader of the Liberal Party, a man who considers himself, not without cause, to be the only possible Liberal Prime Minister—and he would undoubtedly be the first man sent for by the Queen should Lord Salisbury be defeated—thinks so gravely of the perils of our Imperial position that he has not hesitated to defy what is one of the strongest prejudices and to outrage

one of the deepest convictions of the rank and file of the Liberals throughout the country. For Lord Rosebery has not hesitated to intimate in no obscure terms that he is in favour of introducing Conscription, not because he loves the blood tax, or hankers after compulsory military service for its own sake, but because in his view no measure less drastic will enable us to confront the thickening dangers which are crowding on the horizon of the Empire.

What is Staked on the Issue.

Lord Rosebery voted for the resolution in favour of applying the principle of compulsion to the raising of the Militia, and he did so immediately after the "man at the helm" had told him in the plainest possible terms that the Militia Ballot led directly to Conscription. Before such an issue as this all other questions shrink into insignificance. When a statesman in Lord Rosebery's position—a man who is no leader of forlorn hopes, but an ex-Prime Minister who is more frequently reproached for opportunism than for fanaticism—declares to his countrymen that nothing can save them but Conscription, a state of things arises more serious than any which we have had to deal with in our lifetime. Lord Rosebery may be mistaken; he has at least staked his future upon his belief, and a man does not gamble with such stakes unless he is deadly in earnest. If Lord Rosebery is wrong, he has effaced himself as a practical statesman. If, on the other hand, he is right, what a vista of revolutionary change is opening out before us! For all the questions that divide parties at the present moment are as Tweedledum and Tweedledee compared with the immensity of the change between the issues of Voluntary Service and Conscription. For Conscription bites into the life of every family. It would necessitate a complete readjustment of all our industrial arrangements, it would modify the whole political and social organisation of the country. Old England, as we and our fathers have known it, would disappear. The England that would take its place may be better or worse, but it would differ from it more widely than the democratic England of to-day differs from England before the Reform Bill, or even from England at the time of the Stuarts.



Photograph by [*Knight, Aldershot.*

MAJOR-GENERAL FRENCH.

(Commanding the Cavalry Division in South Africa.)

Lord Salisbury's Protest against Conscription.

Lord Salisbury, who has displayed in dealing with this crisis a lethargy and an inertia which have dismayed his friends and filled many of his warmest supporters with profound disappointment, was stimulated into a more emphatic assertion of conviction by Lord Rosebery's support of the Militia Ballot than by any other fact of recent occurrence. His declaration against Conscription was more definite and emphatic than anyone expected. If he had but been as definite and emphatic in arresting the blind blundering of Mr. Chamberlain when he was dealing with the South African problem, we should not have been in the midst of our present difficulties. But for once, at least, the Prime Minister spoke with welcome decision. He said:—

> This is a Bill which will carry excitement at least, possibly consternation, into every house and every cottage where there are families. Is that wise?... You may induce an amount of discontent, or at all events of excitement, which would be very much in excess of the area of the legislative action that you take up.... If you were to press the people too much.... I think they might go over the water into other countries where their own

language and their own institutions still prevail, and where there is no compulsory military service to be imposed on them.

How the New Issue affects Old Parties.

The issue, therefore, it may seem is fairly joined, but with this extraordinary complication, that the demand for Conscription is urged by the ex-Prime Minister, from whose party the strongest possible opposition to Conscription will come, while the resistance to the change emanates from Lord Salisbury, whose party has made the war that may render Conscription necessary, and which has committed itself *en bloc* to the policy of militant Imperialism. It would almost seem as if logic would demand that the parties should change leaders, or the leaders should change parties. Certainly Lord Salisbury's resistance to Conscription appeals much more to the ranks of his opponents than to the ranks of his own party. The aggressive Imperialists of the younger school, whose daily gospel is the *Daily Mail*, are already clamouring for Lord Rosebery to lead them. All this points to a decomposition of existing parties and a reconstruction of preconceived ideas. It is no longer correct to say, "the old order changes, giving place to the new." The more correct and revised version would state, the old order is in the crucible, and no one can say what is destined to issue from the refiner's fire.



Photograph by] [*Browning, Exeter.*

COLONEL KEKEWICH.

(In command of Kimberley during the siege.)

The Dissatisfaction of the Unionists.

The Unionist Party is ill at ease and seething with discontent. The Jingo wing can hardly refrain from openly cursing Lord Salisbury, Lord Lansdowne, and Mr. Balfour. The rational wing is dismayed at the ascendency of Mr. Chamberlain. Discipline is well preserved; but it was not doubtful that, if Ladysmith had fallen, Lord Lansdowne would have had to go, and his disappearance might have been the signal for much greater changes. The Press mutters; but with the example of Sir E. Clarke before them, when the most able and independent Conservative was driven out of the House of Commons by his own constituents because he dissented from the policy of Mr. Chamberlain, there is not likely to be any mutiny in the ranks until a supreme moment arises. Meanwhile, the discontented read with grim approval the stinging letter in which Lord Durham has resigned the presidency of a North Country Unionist Association. He was unable, he said, any longer to support—

> a Government which has, in my opinion, neglected its duties, thrown away its opportunities, and ignored the temper of the nation. . . . Their light-hearted manner of drifting into war, and of initiating the conduct of the war, and their apparent inability to embody the feeling of the nation in its patriotic desire to bring this war to a speedy and successful conclusion, have convinced me that they have neither the capacity nor the vigour which are required to place our Empire in that condition of security which its position demands. I thought I was supporting a strong Government. I find it is the weakest Government with the largest majority of modern times.

The Decomposition of the Liberals.

The dissension in the Liberal camp is infinitely worse. With the exception of Sir H. Fowler and Sir E. Grey, who are unable even to vote for an inquiry into the complicity of Mr. Chamberlain in the Jameson Raid business, the party is solid against the Colonial Secretary. But on "the question of life and death" it is all at sixes and sevens. The Liberal Imperialists have formed one organisation. The other Liberals have organised the League of Liberals against Aggression and Militarism. The aims of the latter are identical with what Mr. Glad-

stone and Mr. Bright would have regarded as the distinctive features of the Liberal creed :—

(1) To combat by vigorous propaganda the growth of aggressive Imperialism and militarism ; (2) as a consequence to recommend to the electorate a policy which shall promote peace and conciliation in dealing with foreign nations on the lines laid down by the Hague Conference, and shall respect and strengthen the rights of self-government enjoyed by our colonies ; (3) to enforce a sane policy with respect to the alarming growth of armaments, and to urge retrenchment as a necessary prelude to social progress and political reform ; (4) to co-operate with those associations which have for their object the spread of truthful information about the condition of South Africa and the causes and necessary consequences of the war, and to insist that no settlement will be permanently satisfactory which does not take into account the feelings of the Dutch, who form the majority of the white population of South Africa.

The Liberal Imperialists have their alternative Prime Minister in Lord Rosebery *plus* Conscription. But who is the alternative Prime Minister of the League of Liberals against Aggression and Militarism?

The Race to Ruin.

While the L.L.A.M. is ingeminating peace and a sane policy about armaments, the trend towards an insane policy about armaments becomes more marked than ever. The Naval Estimates brought in by the French Government are the natural corollary of the German naval programme and the experience of Fashoda. The French programme provides for the building of 178 new vessels, viz., 28 sea-going torpedo boats, 112 torpedo boats, and 26 submarine boats, so that when this scheme is carried out the French fleet will comprise 28 swift ironclads, 24 iron-clad cruisers, 52 sea-going torpedo boats, 263 torpedo boats, and 38 submarine boats. Our new naval estimate shows an increase of £928,000 above the record Estimates of last year. The total is £27,552,600. Add this to the total of £61,000,000 of war estimates, and we have an army and navy bill for the year of £89,500,000. Whatever we may think of the policy which has this result, "sane" is the last adjective by which it can be described.

A Melancholy Sequel to the Hague Conference.

It is melancholy to reflect that this renewed and sudden impetus in the direction of warlike expenditure has immediately followed the Hague Conference. Russia did her best, but she was thwarted by England and Germany—England by her refusal to adopt arbitration as a means of settling the South African dispute ; Germany by her resolute opposition to the scheme of arresting increased naval and military expenditure. Mr. Goschen's observations on this point may be noted for reference :—

It seems a very long time since the Hague Conference, to consider the question of mutual disarmament, held its meetings, and when it was called, the House will remember, we suggested as a Government that possibly the laying down of further battle-ships might be kept in suspense, with a view to ascertaining what the decision of the Hague Conference might be. This country was, I think, the only one which made a suggestion of the kind or met in any degree the peaceful spirit which inspired, most sincerely inspired, the Tsar in calling the conference. The conference met, and soon it appeared that disarmament was a policy too Utopian to be entertained, or even reduction of armaments. Other valuable matters arose in the conference, but as to progressive reduction of armaments nothing at all was done ; and in the next six months succeeding the conference more gigantic programmes stretching forward for 8, 16, and 20 years were conceived and elaborated by the Governments represented at the Hague Conference than had ever been put forward by those Powers before.

A Motto for Count Mouravieff.

Count Mouravieff has issued instructions for the exhibition at Paris of a complete collection of documents, reports, etc., illustrating the effort that was made at the Hague to wean nations from the ruinous policy of competitive expenditure on armaments. If he wants a motto for his collection, he could find no more appropriate text than the words of the Apostle :—

For I know that to will is present with me, but how to perform that which is good, I find not. For the good that I would, I do not, but the evil which I would not, that I do.

What the nations have to discover is how to cast out the sin that dwelleth in them,—but this, alas! seldom goeth out except through great tribulation.

A Few of Our Outstanding Obligations.

So long as this competitive race of armaments continues there can be no abatement, least of all on the part of Great Britain, whose bloated and ill-digested Empire offers so immense a temptation to the cupidity of other Powers at the same time that the arrogance and insolence of some of our Ministers provoke rival rulers to reprisals of another kind. Mr. Bowles remarked incidentally to the House the other night :—

The responsibilities which Great Britain had incurred were very great. Apart from our trade and the protection of our colonies, we were bound by treaties to defend the absolute and international neutrality of Belgium, Luxembourg, Switzerland, the Ionian Islands, Sweden against Russia, the independence of Turkey, Greece, Chusan, and Portugal. It was therefore important, in view of these liabilities, that we should not lose any part of our sea power.

Mr. Goschen, in reply, confessed he was not familiar with this formidable list of our national obligations. It would really seem as if it was not Tommy Atkins, but our ruling statesman, who deserves to be known as "the Absent-Minded Beggar."

Dick Swiveller Imperialism.

Mr. Bowles's list might be easily extended. He said nothing about Egypt, where there are ominous rumours as to French intrigue and military disaffection, nor did he even allude to our forgotten obligations, under the Anglo-Turkish Convention, to the unfortunate Armenians. Neither did he say anything about Morocco, which, although no treaty obligation exists, it is commonly believed we should defend against French attack. Apart from direct obligations we may at any moment be confronted by a new and more formidable Mahdi in the person of El Senussi, concerning the reality of which menace see Mr. Threlfall's article, quoted elsewhere. Under these circumstances the light-hearted acceptance of the responsibility to keep 50,000 soldiers in South Africa in order to enable the English-speaking Afrikanders to lord it over their Dutch-speaking fellow colonists is simply lunatic. Our account is overdrawn at the (military) bank; the world is full of our paper. Our existing liabilities are far in excess of our means of meeting them. Therefore let us accept a new and heavier bill! That way madness lies, and bankruptcy, and general liquidation.

The Samoan Bargain.

If the Russian Emperor refuses to take advantage of our difficulties, Mr. Chamberlain's would-be ally, the Kaiser, is far above such sentimental considerations. The so-called bargain driven by the Germans about Samoa was explained to the Reichstag by Count von Bülow on February 12th in a speech which set forth with such cynical frankness how England had been "done" in the matter, that the German Foreign Minister found it necessary, on the principle of *s'excuse s'accuse*, to make the following extraordinary statement:—

> In conducting the negotiations, *I did not make it my object to overreach* the other Powers. That is not our manner of dealing. I rather endeavoured to see that we should not ourselves be outdone, and directed my efforts to *seizing the proper moment for concluding the treaties.*

Which is to say, that the astute Kaiser regarded the seizure of the true psychological moment as the essence of the whole negotiation. And so, of course, it was. The Samoan agreement directly followed the outbreak of the war in Africa. This was not "overreaching." It was simply seizing the "proper moment," when we were rendered helpless by our own folly, and compelling us to "stand and deliver."

Our Gross of Green Spectacles.

Moses, in "The Vicar of Wakefield," who was induced to buy a gross of green spectacles, is the prototype of our Government when they concluded the agreement by which they gave Germany everything for nothing, and parted with Samoa for the sake of mere show of concession elsewhere. That it was only show and not substance Count von Bülow took pains to demonstrate. He said:—

> It was obvious from the first that from the standpoint of practical politics we should have to compensate Great Britain in some way for her rights in Samoa, which were formally as well founded as our own. We have, therefore, ceded to Great Britain the Solomon Islands lying to the east and south-east of Bougainville. We keep our principal island Bougainville and the island of Buka, which projects from it. In these two islands there is the possibility of future colonisation. The islands of Choiseul and Szabel, which we have given up, *could not be opened up at all.* They have no especially favourable maritime position, and the chief interest in the islands is the right to hire labourers there. This right we have expressly retained in our agreement with Great Britain. In Togoland we keep that very part of the neutral zone which best serves our purpose, which is the most convenient for us, and which also offers us the best economic prospects. Concerning our extra-territorial right in Zanzibar, it had actually become *a shell without the kernel*, and even this empty shell was ours only until 1902. But we have expressly stipulated that we only surrender our extra-territorial rights in Zanzibar when the other Powers to whom the same right belongs have done the same.

"A shell without the kernel" exactly explains the precise nature of the equivalent we shall always receive if we go bargaining with the Germans when we go a-gunning in South Africa.

Is Holland in Danger?

The German Government has already given us fair and full notice that they do not intend to remain under the shadow of our naval supremacy much longer. With a paramount fleet they may want other ports and colonies than those they now enjoy. How would Holland suit? When the German nation moves it sends out Professors as Uhlans. The main army may not always follow the professorial Uhlan, but a prudent nation will always be on the alert when such feelers approach its territory. The professorial Uhlan is very busy with Holland just now. An article in the *Gegenwart*, and other articles in the newspapers, show what Germans are thinking of:—

> On January 31st Professor Adolph Wagner closed an article entitled "From Industrial State to World-Power" with a "dream" of "the new German Empire forming the crystallising point of a new central and western European coalition of peoples and States, based, not upon force, but upon voluntary approximation in the individual interests of all concerned, and upon economic combination and alliance."

Another writer in the *Münchner Allgemeine Zeitung*

on "The Future of German Maritime Commerce," says:—

> We must not leave the Rhine out of account because its mouth is economically and politically severed from us; but we must reckon upon a time, which is, it is to be hoped, no longer very remote, when the land of the Rhine harbours will be more closely united with the German Empire by an economic alliance of Customs and a political alliance of friendship.

This alliance is to "shatter the unconditioned commercial supremacy of England." There may be no army in the rear. But here is the professorial Uhlan.

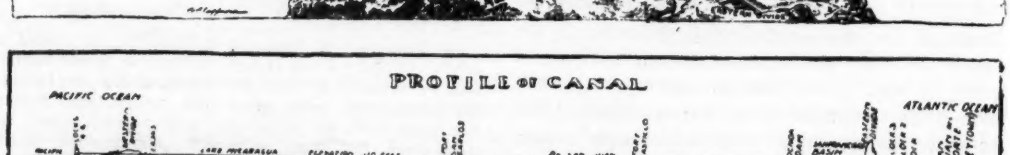
The Indian Famine.

In addition to all external difficulties, and difficulties diplomatic and military, there is looming ever vaster before us the economic burden of the Indian famine. Week by week the news of this great dearth grows blacker and blacker, and the latest news is that we have now four millions of helpless starving folk receiving relief. It is part of the white man's burden to "fill full the mouth of famine." We are only half filling it, and the cost of the operation is charged to the Indian taxpayer. To assert a fantastic paramountcy over 250,000 Dutch men and women in South Africa the British taxpayer is contributing £50,000,000 out of his own pocket. But to keep four millions of our fellow subjects from death by starvation—oh! that is another matter. The Indian taxpayer must see to that. But as a kind of salve to our conscience the Lord Mayor can open a Famine Fund at the Mansion House. At present £100,000 has been subscribed—actually one hundred thousand pounds! Why, it is almost as much as the shells expended in absolutely futile bombardment on the Modder between Magersfontein and the relief of Kimberley. Of course, there is a great difference between cash for slaughter and subscriptions for famine relief. That is all the more reason for subscribing to the latter, and subscribing quickly.

Light in the East.

Lord Rosebery in his speech pointed, and Lord Kimberley emphasised his warning, to the evidence of Russian activity afforded by her recent arrangement with Persia, which tends to advertise, rather than to emphasise, her natural and necessary ascendency over the Court of Teheran. Lord Kimberley spoke with unwonted freedom as to the danger which he seemed to anticipate might result from Russian action in Afghanistan. If Dr. Dillon, of the *Daily Telegraph*, may be believed—and although a pessimist to the backbone, he is at St. Petersburg, and he knows his Russians—no less a personage than the present Minister of War, General Kouropatkin, seriously meditated taking advantage of our present difficulties in order to strengthen the position of Russia in Western Afghanistan. It was with this view, says Dr. Dillon, that the recent mysterious movement of troops to Kuskh took place, and a definite proposal to this effect was submitted by General Kouropatkin to the Emperor. But there, of course, it met with the only answer that could be expected from Nicholas II. The Emperor is re-





ported to have put his foot down at once, and said that he would not depart a hairbreadth from neutrality in order to profit by English complications. This, the shrewd cynic will say, is magnificent, but it is not business. Nevertheless, if it is a fact, let us thank Heaven that there is one bright spot on the horizon, and that England, surrounded by envious rivals, can count upon the neutrality and good faith of the Tsar.

Dark Clouds in the West.

While grateful for this crumb of comfort in the East, it is impossible to ignore the fact that the sky has overclouded very rapidly in the West. To begin with, Lord Pauncefote is leaving Washington—a disaster which can best be understood by the man in the street by asking him to acquiesce in the recall of Lord Roberts. The attempt made by the two Governments to reconcile the provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty with the demand of American Imperialism for the construction of the Nicaragua Canal by America alone, seems destined to miscarry. The moment the Treaty was published a vehement campaign was undertaken against it, the attack being concentrated on the clause by which the United States binds herself not to fortify the new canal. This is denounced as a scandalous concession to England, and all the resources of journalistic vituperation with pen and pencil have been launched upon the President and Mr. Secretary Hay for their alleged surrender to England. As a matter of fact, no one in England cares two straws about the matter, and the hubbub on the other side of the Atlantic has produced no echo here. The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty has long been an anachronism, and could not possibly apply to a canal constructed by the United States with its own capital and on its own responsibility. The new treaty recognised that the United States must alone police the Canal, and that being so, it does not matter greatly whether the police barracks are fortresses. The experience of the present war has shown that a crowd of peasants with spades can improvise an almost impregnable fortress in twenty-four hours.

American Sympathy with the Boers.

The importance of the outcry against the Nicaraguan Treaty does not in the least arise from the importance of the Canal, or of English interest in its non-fortification. Its importance lies in the evidence which it affords as to the recrudescence of the strong anti-English feeling on the part of the American people. This is, no doubt, like all deep-rooted traditional sentiments, a permanent force, which has been diligently nurtured every Fourth of July and in every American school. We are the last people in the world to complain of this, for we deserve every ounce of it. But of late this solid, permanent factor has been driven out of sight by the growth of a fraternal and intelligent appreciation of our permanent interests. The Spanish War forced this sentiment, but it was somewhat of a hothouse growth, and the first divergence of interest or of sympathy caused its luxurious growth to disappear. The policy of Mr. Chamberlain in South Africa has reminded Americans that George III. is not dead, and that after all there might be something in favour of the perpetuation of the animosity with which British Imperial policy was regarded in America. While only the Irish and Germans are actuated by intense anti-British feelings, the mass of Americans regard this present war from the standpoint of Mr. Bryce and Mr. Morley. Hence we can easily understand how difficult diplomatic negotiations have become at Washington since we appealed to the sword in South Africa. Considering that the Alaskan difficulty is still unsettled, this is very unfortunate, to say the least.



Exit "British Empire."

One of the results of summoning our Canadian and Australian colonists to shed their blood in the South African War is that the Colonial Governments will expect to have a voice in the settlement that is to follow the war. The British Empire as we have known it is passing away. In its place there may come—or there may not—a federation of self-governing colonies with the old Motherland as a common centre. The task of constructing such a federation will put the statesmanship of our rulers to a severer strain than any to which it has yet been subjected. Rightly used, the opportunity may enable us to achieve what has hitherto been regarded as a dream of the idealist. But if it is not rightly used? In that case the Empire instead of being cemented in the blood of its valiant sons will fall to pieces—never to be put together again. We are playing double or quits with a vengeance. The way in which it will work in one direction is quite clear. We have in the past found it difficult enough to arrange a *modus vivendi* with the United States on questions that concern Canada. Now, when the Alaskan Question comes up for settlement, Canada is not likely to be more manageable because of the exploit of the Canadians which precipitated the surrender of Cronje. As they have fought our battles they will expect us to fight theirs, and the first time we refuse to support some extreme Colonial claim we shall be accused of the basest ingratitude.

Enter Confederacy of Commonwealths.

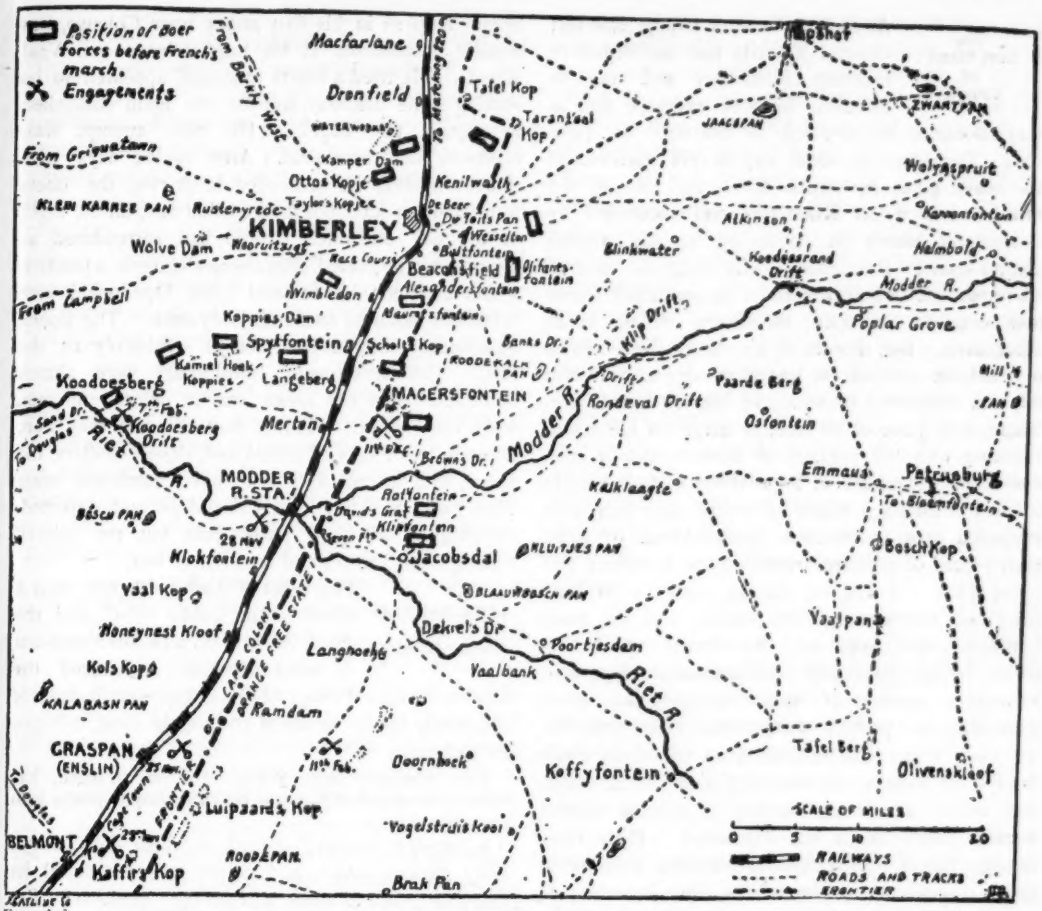
All these things are bristling with difficulties which might be overcome by patient study based upon accurate information. But what evidence is there that any one at home or in Greater Britain is giving these subjects a thought? Our whole Constitution is going into the melting-pot. We have to amalgamate an old aristocratic monarchical institution with the free democratic and essentially American institutions and ideas of the Colonists. For, as Mr. Whitelaw Reid—an acute observer—remarked to me in 1897, after he had met the Colonial Premiers at the Queen's Jubilee: "These men are much more American than British. They are enthusiastically loyal to the Crown, no doubt, but in their political ideas and habits of thought they are far more like Americans than the English." The young scions of our race living in new worlds, under the free institutions, are not likely to accommodate themselves patiently to the venerable but moth-eaten institutions of the Mother Country. Either we shall have to make short work of such archaic anachronisms as our House of Lords and our privileged classes, or Federation will be but one short step to Disintegration. The infusion of the young and vigorous blood of the rising Commonwealths of Greater Britain may effect the rejuvenation of the Old Country. But the attempt to put new wine into old bottles is rightly regarded as a very risky experiment.

Who will "Pay, Pay, Pay"?

Take, for instance, one question—the vital question of finance. The Army estimates just introduced confront us with the immediate necessity of providing £61,000,000. Excluding the ordinary Army estimate of £21,000,000, and adding to this the £23,000,000 already voted, this brings up the cost of the war to £63,000,000. Our Colonists do not contribute one red cent to this enormous sum. They may fairly say that they had no voice in making the war, and that to give their sons to die in battle is all that could be expected from them. That is true enough. But it will cease to be true as soon as they are consulted. We cannot give them a voice in deciding questions of peace or war without saddling them with some share in supplying the funds for carrying out their decisions. The ignorant impatience of taxation that characterises most communities will not facilitate the saddling of Canada and Australia with the cost of Imperial wars. At present the glamour of war obscures these questions. But when it comes to be a question of "pay, pay, pay," it is to be feared there will be a good deal of gilt rubbed off the Imperial gingerbread.

The Party of the Future.

The last month has witnessed two welcome pieces of evidence of a centripetal tendency in the political groups upon which we shall have to rely for the creation of the next Administration. The Irish have sunk their unhappy divisions and have united the Nationalist party under the leadership of Mr. Redmond. This will, among other results, lead to the replenishing of the Home Rule Exchequer by the American Irish. Ever since Mr. Parnell's death the American Irishman has refused to contribute to the Irish funds. "Not a cent," was the reply from across the Atlantic, "until you close your ranks." Now that the ranks are closed "the American money" may be again forthcoming. The other fact is the union of the Labour parties. All the sections, Trades Unionists, Socialists, and the Independent Labour Party, have met in conference, and have agreed to a common electoral policy on



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY AND THE BATTLE OF KOODOESRAND. [*Daily News.*

From the]

very sensible lines. These two groups are the solid elements out of which our next majority is to be built up. Add to them a resolute anti-Jingo party, and we have a clue to the majority in the next House of Commons.

The Relief of Mr. Rhodes.

The history of the month at the seat of war has been stirring and eventful. The first chapter of the campaign has been closed, and a new chapter opened. Kimberley and Ladysmith, both in sore straits, were relieved at the eleventh hour. The Boers had brought up one of their powerful Creusot cannon to bombard Kimberley. It threw 100-lb. shells into the town, compelling the women and children to take refuge in the diamond mines, one thousand two hundred feet below the surface of the ground. Everyone was living on scanty rations of horse and mule. General French rode hard to the relief of the beleaguered town, and his arrival was hailed with intense enthusiasm. The Boers raised the siege and departed, carrying with them their big gun. The diamond mines were uninjured, and the Lord of the Diamond Fields, who appears to have contributed not a little to keeping the garrison in good heart by his cheery confidence and kindly attention to the sick and wounded, was able to assure the shareholders of De Beers that their dividends were all right. They are going to put up a statue in his honour at Kimberley. He concluded his speech to his shareholders by declaring that the most valuable commercial asset in the world was Her Majesty's flag. It was an unfortunate expression in his mouth. Why should he give his enemies the joy of quoting his own words to justify their calumny that his devotion to the flag is primarily financial?

The Last Stand of Cronje.

As soon as General Cronje saw that General Roberts had succeeded in relieving Kimberley and was in sufficient force to envelope him at Magersfontein, he decided to evacuate his position. Disposing in some way as yet unknown of his heavy guns, he struck across the line of the British advance on Kimberley and succeeded by a masterly march in conveying all his wagons and his men to Paardeberg. His rearguard covered his retreat with a gallantry and a success which shows that, even in the open, the Boers are no mean antagonists. But, despite all his efforts, the slowness of transport enabled the British cavalry to head him off, and ultimately to surround him at Paardeberg. There, with 5,000 of his men, he made his last stand. Working with the industry of beavers and of ants, the Boers succeeded in improvising a stronghold in the bed of the river, where for several days they were subjected to a tremendous bombardment by some sixty pieces of artillery, including the howitzers and naval guns. A request for an armistice to bury his dead was peremptorily refused, and the bombardment was kept up, our supply of lyddite shells being apparently inexhaustible. By their admirable system of spade defence the Boers were able to protect themselves, their prisoners, and their women and children from the shells which fired their wagons and destroyed their horses, mules, and oxen. The camp became a hideous charnel house. Their bread was exhausted. Their meat became putrid. All efforts to reinforce them or to break through the cordon of fire were in vain. At last, on the eve of Majuba Day, the Canadians were able to entrench themselves within a hundred yards of the Boers' position. At daybreak, finding himself without food, and practically without artillery, Cronje surrendered unconditionally after a defence which has extorted the admiration of the world. Five thousand untrained peasants in a river-bed never before have offered so long a resistance to 40,000 of the best soldiers of the world.

Raising the Siege of Ladysmith.

Cronje's surrender was the first and so far the only decisive victory which the British arms have gained in this war. It was rapidly followed by another success—in the shape of the raising of the siege of Ladysmith. The Boers, weakened by the withdrawal of many of their men, were no longer able to offer successful resistance to the determined advance of four or five times their number. General Buller, who had been almost as badly defeated at Spion Kop as in his first attack upon Colenso, was equally unsuccessful in his third advance on Vaal Krantz. He tried a fourth time, and appeared to be making some headway, but he was again compelled to recross the Tugela. His fifth attempt was, however, more successful. After twelve days' continuous fighting he succeeded in driving the Boers from position after position, until at last, on the night of the day on which Cronje had surrendered at Paardeberg, he gained, after a severe struggle, a position which enabled him to send Lord Dundonald with some 200 mounted men into Ladysmith. The Boers, enormously outnumbered, fought stubbornly to the last. The unfortunate Inniskillings were almost annihilated, and our losses both in officers and men were very heavy. Finding, however, that they were between two forces of 30,000 and 10,000 soldiers, the Boers, who do not appear to have numbered more than 7,000 or 8,000, raised the siege and departed, carrying off all their siege guns but the injured "Long Tom," stores and material of war.

Pious Gratitude for Small Mercies.

The relief of Ladysmith was such a relief to the public mind, that the *Daily Mail*, in an unwonted outburst of pious devotion, announced the news as "Good Tidings of Great Joy," but instead of continuing the quotation of the angels' song, it began its leader :—

> The Almighty God, Whose arm is strength, has blessed the efforts of General Buller's Army in Natal with complete victory.

"A complete victory," indeed, in which the enemy's army remains intact, and quietly retires with all its guns, save one, to a new and stronger position! But London went delirious with delight, and abandoned itself to an orgie of jubilation in streets and music halls which amazed even those who took part in it. If, six months since, any one had predicted that after four months' incessant fighting, one of the greatest Empires of the world would only have succeeded, with the utmost difficulty, in compelling a tiny State, whose citizens all told do not outnumber the citizens of Leeds, to raise the siege of a colonial town, it would not have been believed that any one would have regarded such a fact as an occasion for anything but humiliation and alarm. But instead of this, the Empire abandoned itself to ecstasies of self-gratulation which could hardly have been exceeded if we had vanquished in fair fight, against heavy odds, the army of a rival Empire. Of all the evidences yet afforded us of the depth of our national humiliation, none exceed that offered to the world by the excessive jubilation over the raising of the siege of Ladysmith.

The Siege of Ladysmith.

When General Buller entered Ladysmith he found the garrison reduced to half a pound of meal a day, supplemented by rations of horse and mule flesh. All medical comforts, and even medical necessaries, had been used up. Of the 12,000 soldiers cooped up under the Boer guns, 8,000 had been through the hospital. The total number of casualties since the investment were reported as follows: killed or died of wounds, 24 officers and 235 men; of disease, 6 officers, 340 men; wounded, 70 officers and 520 men, exclusive of white civilians. Total deaths, therefore, were 30 officers, 575 men, or about 600 men. 590 were wounded. General White's army will need much nursing before it is likely to be of much use in line of battle. Of the numbers of the Boers by whom they were imprisoned no authoritative information is forthcoming. Mr. Easton, the correspondent of the *New York Journal*, declares that since January they had not more than 7,000 in laager.

How Majuba has been Avenged.

Majuba, where 200 Boers defeated 550 British soldiers nineteen years ago, is now declared to have been avenged by the defeat of 5,000 Boers by 40,000 British troops under General Roberts, and of 7,000 Boers by 40,000 under Generals Buller and White. It is now established that eight British soldiers can capture one Boer, and that six can compel him to remove himself and his cannon to a new position. It is also clear that the demonstration of this fact will send the British public into paroxysms of delight. But if we are to conduct the campaign upon this basis, it is evident that we shall require even more than the 200,000 men who are now in the field. The most pressing want, however, is not men but horses. Without horses our armies cannot move, and the larger the army the more hopeless becomes the problem of transport. The Boers, who have not yet lost 10 per cent. of their fighting strength, will fall back upon positions a hundred or a hundred and fifty miles from our base of supplies, and concentrate their attention upon our convoys and our communications. This being the case, it would seem that the real difficulties of our task are just beginning.

Why not State what we Want?

Naturally, therefore, the idea occurs to all sober minds whether the time has not fully come for a frank statement of the demands which we intend to press upon the Boers. They believe that they are fighting for their national existence. If that is a misapprehension, it surely would be the first object of a wise statesman to reassure them. If we want no goldfields and want no territory, why should we not say so? What are we fighting for? For the British flag to be hoisted at Pretoria? For the franchise for aliens? For the disarmament of the Boers? We do not even fly the British flag over Government House in Cape Town. No one can disarm white men in the midst of a black population. Our own colonists in Natal refuse the franchise to their Indian fellow-subjects. Do we mean to annex the Republics? If so, how do we intend to govern them? Are we going to stand by our professions of equal, rights; and if so, are the Dutch local voting majorities to be allowed the liberties and rights of Australian self-governing colonies? All these questions will have to be answered some day. Why not now? Is it reasonable, now that we have cleared our territory of the Boers and are invading their territory, that we should go on with our fight to a finish without even making an attempt to ascertain whether the Boers after their recent defeat are willing to come to terms?

The Mood of the Boers.

That the Boers themselves loathe this war and would gladly end it, provided their independence is not endangered, is attested by a host of competent witnesses. One of the most remarkable of these is the Army chaplain, Reginald F. Collins, who reported to Sir Charles Warren on the mood of the Boers after their victory at Spion Kop. His report is very explicit. Speaking of the Boers, with whom he spent three days burying the British dead, he says:—

> For my part, I confess that the deepest impression has been made on me by these conversations and by the manly bearing and the straightforward, outspoken way in which we were met. There were two things I particularly noted. There was a total absence of anything like exultation over what they must consider a military success. Not a word, not a look, not a gesture or sign that could by the most sensitive of persons be construed as a display of their superiority. Far from it; there was a sadness, almost anguish, in the way in which they referred to our fallen soldiers. I can best convey the truth of this statement, and show that there is no attempt at exaggeration, in using the word "anguish," by repeating expressions used, not once, but again and again, by great numbers of them as they inspected the ghastly piles of our dead. "My God! what a sight!"; "We hate this war. This war is accursed. Every day on our knees we all pray that God will bring this war to an end"; "It is not our war; it is a war of the millionaires. What enmity have we with these poor fellows?"; "Would that Chamberlain, Rhodes, and the millionaires could see these trenches and graves"; "We all hate war. We are men of Peace. We want to go back to our homes and farms, to sow our seed and reap our fields, and not to make war. Good God! When will it end?" There were many like expressions of grief used, but these were

the most frequent, and are those that remain indelibly imprinted on my memory, together with the inexpressible sorrow stamped on every face. At the burial service all stood reverently bareheaded, and all who could speak English joined in the words of "Our Father."

The Looters and the Looted.

It must be admitted that there is little trace of this magnanimous mood on the part of our British Colonists in Natal and in the Cape. They are smarting under the inevitable consequences of the war, into which they plunged with hearty goodwill, and are crying out for vengeance. A curious instance of this is supplied in the outcry that has been made over the looting of "Longwood," the country house of Mr. Woods, member of the Legislative Assembly. Instead of remaining in occupation of his homestead, Mr. Woods appears to have abandoned it on the advance of the Boer army. The empty house was occupied by the Boers, who appear to have gutted its contents. They dirtied the living rooms, gashed the legs of the piano with an axe, and carried off the live stock. It is all very deplorable, no doubt; but when the welkin is made to ring with the piteous lamentations of the lady of the house, naturally distressed at the havoc wrought among her household goods, it is well to remember that our soldiers have played just as much havoc among the Dutch farmsteads on the Modder River. According to the letters of newspaper correspondents, and of the soldiers themselves, these houses of our own fellow-subjects, standing within our own colony, have been subjected to systematic and wholesale looting infinitely more drastic than anything which "Longwood" suffered. For our Tommies made firewood of the pianos and furniture and stripped the houses of every article that could be lifted. In Colonel Pilcher's foray into the Free State they not only looted the farmsteads, by order of their officers, but employed dynamite to level them to the ground. Looting is bad; but it is not for the pot to call the kettle black.

The Rapid Recovery of the Wounded.

One of the best things about this war is the rapid recovery of the wounded. M. Bloch's alarming speculations as to the horrible nature of the wounds produced by the modern rifle bullet have not been justified by the results of experience in Africa. M. Bloch, I believe, maintains that the modern rifle bullet will inflict horrible wounds; but it is only at very short range that this result follows. A Mauser bullet striking a skull at short range acts almost as an explosive ball, but at long range its effect is by no means so bad. As most of the wounds from rifle bullets are made at long range, the wounded have suffered much less than might have been anticipated.

A Question of the Ethics of Quotation.

Readers of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS do not need to be told that in making quotations or extracts from articles or reproductions of cartoons we have always supplied our own titles and explanations. Every editor follows this rule. If you quote and acknowledge an extract, or reproduce a cartoon or illustration, you are not only free, but—if you are a painstaking editor—you are expected to give it a new heading or title if the original heading does not in your opinion bring the idea of the writer or artist directly home to the mind of your readers, or contains anything likely to offend them. Acting upon this well-established rule, I quoted in my January number a cartoon from the *Sydney Bulletin*, which I acknowledged as coming from that source, and affixed in place of the original title and letterpress, to which some objections might have been taken, the legend, "A Day of Prayer *à la* Price Hughes." Thereby I appear to have offended my old friend, which I much regret, and to have caused him to accuse me of "falsification and forgery." He seems to think that my readers would imagine from my substituted title that the *Sydney Bulletin* had him in its eye. I had certainly no such intention. The title was obviously a localisation of an Australian cartoon. If any one should have been deluded into a belief that Mr. Price Hughes has been caricatured by the *Bulletin*, I am very sorry, and beg to undeceive him at once. In future let it be explicitly understood, what I thought everyone always understood, that the inscription under any cartoon reproduced in the REVIEW may or may not be the original legend. If I had done as Mr. Price Hughes suggests I ought to have done, it would have emphasised what he describes as the "blasphemous" character of the cartoon. Whereas my substituted title gave it the character of a playful home-thrust, which indeed seems to have gone home. If it hurt, I am sorry; but I hope it will do him good. For although "no chastening for the present seemeth to be joyous but grievous, nevertheless afterward it yieldeth the peaceable fruit of righteousness to them which are exercised thereby." The continuation of the quotation will do Mr. Price Hughes good. He will find it in the twelfth chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews.

DIARY FOR FEBRUARY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

Feb. 1. The Canadian Parliament reassembles; the Governor-General reads the Speech from the Throne.

The French Senate reassembles and confirms 72 of Sunday's elections; General Mercier takes his seat.

Prince George returns to Crete.

2. President McKinley submits to Congress the report of the Philippines Commission.

A meeting in Vienna in favour of the Boers is attended by 3,000 persons.

A decree is issued at the instance of M. de Lanessan, which expunges from the French Navy Code two barbarous punishments known as "burre de justice simple" and "barre de justice double."

3. Mr. Montagu White issues a statement for publication that he has come to the United States in the interests of peace.

5. A Convention is signed at Washington by Lord Pauncefote and Mr. Hay modifying certain articles in the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.

6. President McKinley appoints Mr. W. H. Taft to be Chairman of the new Philippine Commission.

Mr. John Redmond is unanimously nominated leader of the United Irish Party.

7. The Dominion House of Commons passes the Address in reply to the Speech from the Throne without a division.

In the Spanish Senate Count Almenas attacks the generals who took part in the Cuban War.

The new Convention with Great Britain is discussed in the Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate.

8. The French Senate considers two proposals arising out of the Dreyfus Case.

M. Paul Blanchet leaves for Senegal to survey the proposed Trans-Sahara Railway.

The first debate on the German Navy Bill takes place in the Reichstag.

9. Sir Edward Clarke announces that he will resign his seat in Parliament.

Mr. Griffith, who represents those opposed to Federation in Western Australia, leaves for London.

The French Foreign Office receives information of the arrival at Khartoum of an officer and thirty-seven Senegalese sent to reinforce Major Marchand.

Count Arnim supports the Navy Bill in the Reichstag.

10. The debate on the first reading of the Navy Bill concludes in the Reichstag.

The Committee of the French Chamber decide that the seat of Angoulême (represented by M. Déroulède) is vacant.

The civil funeral of the Russian exile Peter Lavroff takes place at Paris, and is attended by M. Guesde and other leading French Socialists, four thousand persons being also present.

At the opening of the American Senate a resolution expressing sympathy with the Boers is adopted, only a few senators being present.

Mr. J. Redmond, M.P., as Chairman of the re-united Irish Party, issues a Manifesto to the people of Ireland.

At New York Mr. Molineux is found guilty of causing the death of Mrs. Adams.

12. Count von Bülow explains to the Reichstag the terms of the Samoan Treaty.

At the annual Congress of the German Agrarian League a resolution in favour of their brave fellow-agriculturists, the Boers, is passed by acclamation.

A Bill to amend the French Penal Code is laid on the table of the Chamber by M. Waldeck-Rousseau.

13. In the French Chamber the Mixed Tribunals of Egypt are again ratified for five years.

The Russian Ambassador receives an Iradé from the Sultan for the construction of a railway from Kars to Erzeroum.

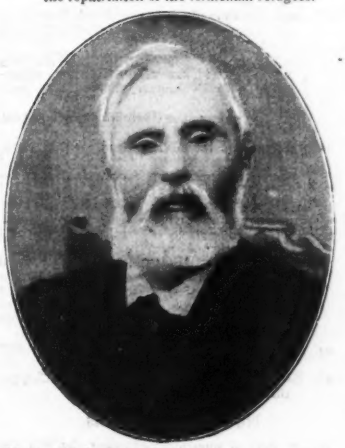
14. The Egyptian financial accounts for 1899 show a surplus of £1,130,000 sterling.

15. The United States Senate adopts the amendment to its Gold Standard Bill brought forward by Mr. Aldrich, provided nothing in the Bill interferes with efforts to secure international bimetallism with the concurrence of the leading nations.

In the Portuguese Chamber of Deputies the Minister of Marine states that the Government would maintain the integrity of their Colonial territory.

16. In the Reichstag Herr Bebel brings forward the case of Prince Prosper Arenberg dealing with cruelty to natives in South West Africa. Dr. von Buchka, on behalf of the Colonial Department, said that if the Prince was guilty he merited the severest punishment. The case is under Court-Martial investigation.

Russia re-opens the question with Turkey for the repatriation of the Armenian refugees.



Photograph by Barrat. [*Newcastle.*

THE LATE MR. COWEN.

17. The trial of forty-three Russian officers and officials for bribery and corruption in the supply of naval stores commences at Sebastopol.

18. The House of Representatives at Washington adopts Mr. Wheeler's resolution, calling on the Government to explain Mr. Macrum's allegation that his official mails were opened and officially sealed by the Censor at Durban, asks Mr. Hay whether he had obtained any explanation or apology from Great Britain, and whether there was any truth in the rumour of an alliance with Great Britain. Mr. McKinley signs the proclamation making the Samoan Treaty public.

In Calcutta the strongest opposition is shown to the new Mining Bill.

19. The Populist National Committee of the United States decide that the nomination of President and Vice-President shall take place on May 9th at Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

The Italian Minister of the Treasury says that the receipts for the last seven months show an increase of 24,000,000 lire.

21. The Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate report favourably on the Reciprocity treaty concluded with France.

The resolution authorising President McKinley to appoint a woman commissioner to represent the United States at the unveiling of the statue of La Fayette, in Paris, finally passes Congress.

In the Reichstag a motion is carried to repeal the Dictatorship paragraph in the Law of December, 1871, regarding Alsace-Lorraine.

22. At Constantinople the Russian Ambassador and the Turkish Foreign Minister meet and discuss the questions of the repatriation of the Armenian refugees and the Russian protectorate of Northern Asia Minor.

23. The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles.

In the French Chamber the Bill to exempt schoolmasters in the public service from the second period of 28 days' service as Reservists is agreed to without debate.

The Ambassadors at Constantinople protest against the Sultan's prohibition of foreigners acquiring further interests in Turkish mines.

Ressaldar Major Nawaz Khan is appointed British Agent at Kabul.

24. The debate on the Public Safety Bill is opened in the Italian Chamber.

25. The French Senatorial Committee reports favourably on a Bill for admitting women to join the Bar.

Miss Gilligan, an English lady, is granted the Blue Ribbon of the Department of Education by the French Government.

27. Conference of Trade Unions and Labour Society Delegates is held at the Memorial Hall to further Labour representation in Parliament.

By-Elections.

Feb. 6. By the retirement of Lord Charles Beresford (C.), a vacancy occurred in the representation of York. An election takes place, the result of the poll being as follows:—

Mr. G. D. Faber (U.)	...	6,248
Hon. A. Murray (L.)	...	4,818
Unionist majority	...	1,430

8. On the elevation of Sir John Lubbock to the peerage a vacancy occurred in the representation of the London University. At election being held, the result of the polling is as follows:—

Sir Michael Foster (U.)	...	1,271
Dr. Collins (R.)	...	863
Mr. Bush (C.)	...	586
Majority		408

13. Owing to the resignation of Mr. Maden (L.) a vacancy occurred in the representation of the Rossendale Division of Lancashire. An election takes place, the result of the polling being as follows:—

Mr. W. Mather (L.)	...	5,936
Dr. Kingsbury (C.)	...	4,564
Liberal majority	...	1,372

On the elevation of Mr. D. Barton to the Irish Bench, a vacancy occurred in the representation of Mid-Armagh, the contest being between two Unionists:—

Mr. J. B. Lonsdale (U.)	...	3,212
Mr. J. Gordon, Q.C. (U.)	...	1,811
Majority	...	1,401

16. The Hon. Ivor Churchill Guest, being nominated as Conservative Candidate for Plymouth in room of Sir E. Clarke (resigned), and there being no other nominee, he was declared duly elected.

28. Owing to the resignation of Mr. Michael Davitt, a vacancy occurred in the representation of South Mayo. An election being held, the result of the polling is as follows:—

Mr. J. O'Donnell (N.)	...	2,401
Mr. McBride (C.)	...	427
Nationalist majority		1,974

The War in South Africa.

Feb. 1. President Steyn addresses the Natal burghers.

2. British artillery shell kopjes west of Colesberg.

5. General Buller begins to attack the Boer position opposite Zwart's Kop; the Boer artillery, however, prevent great progress. General Macdonald, with Highland Brigade, occupies Koodoes Drift, to the west of Modder River Camp.

8. After two days' severe fighting General Buller gains possession of Vaal Krantz, on north bank of Tugela.
9. The British troops withdraw from Vaal Krantz. General Macdonald's troops return to Modder River camp.
10. Lord Roberts arrives at Modder River camp and addresses the troops there. The Boers drive in the British pickets near Rensburg.
12. The British outposts retire from Coleskop, Pink Hill and Windmill Hill, and fall back on Maeder's Farm. The cavalry division under General French seizes the crossing on the Riet River at Dekiel's Drift.
13. There is a skirmish near Rustenburg in Natal between the Boers and British; Lord Dundonald makes a reconnaissance near Chieveley Camp. Crossings at the Modder river forced at several points by Generals French and Gordon; five Boer laagers captured.
14. General French reaches Kimberley. Jacobsdal is occupied by the British. The Boers leave Magersfontein to reinforce other positions. The British fall back from Rensburg to Arundel.
15. Lord Roberts, at the head of his troops, enters Jacobsdal.
16. General Kelly-Kenny's Brigade captures seventy-eight wagons laden with stores belonging to General Cronje.
18. Severe fighting between British troops and Cronje's forces at Paardeberg. Commandant Prietorius and three other Boer prisoners are handed over to the Boer Commandant at Arundel. Dordrecht is occupied by the British, the Boers retiring to Labuschagne's Nek.
19. The Boers evacuate Colenso, withdrawing their troops north of the Tugela. Lord Roberts issues a proclamation to the Burghers of the Orange Free State in English and Dutch.
21. The British Fifth Division crosses the Tugela by pontoon bridge and drive back the Boers. Cronje still holds his position. Lord Roberts drives off his reinforcements and occupies a kopje a mile south-east of Cronje's laager. Supplies of food and forage pushed on to Kimberley.
22. Severe fighting between Cronje's forces and the British continues at Paardeberg.
23. Cronje's force still holds out at Paardeberg. Severe fighting between General Buller's force and the Boers on the road to Ladysmith.
27. General Cronje and his force capitulate unconditionally to Lord Roberts. Four thousand prisoners and six small guns are taken.
28. Lord Dundonald's force enters Ladysmith, and General Buller reports that the way to Ladysmith is open.

SPEECHES.

Feb. 6. M. Fallières, in the French Senate, on the triumph of the Parliamentary Republic at the recent elections.
Sir Wilfrid Laurier, on Canada and the British Empire.
10. Mr. Courtney, at Birmingham, on the independence of the Boer Republics.
13. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the creation of a great German fleet.
14. Mr. Balfour, in London, on Scientific Training.
17. Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the successes of the higher education in India.
The Maharajah of Darbhangah, at Calcutta, on the Indian famine fund.
22. Herr Bebel, in the Reichstag, on the evils in the German Army.
24. Mr. Asquith, at Oxford on Party Government and the position of the Liberal Party.
Captain Mahan, at New York, on the United States becoming a great sea power.

PARLIAMENTARY.

House of Lords.

Feb. 1. Lord Salisbury makes a personal explanation on certain points of his speech on Tuesday regarding South Africa and the Treasury. Lord Durham draws attention to the speech of Mr. Justice Grantham regarding the Dean of Durham's sermon, to which the Lord Chancellor replies.
2. Lord Lansdowne, in reply to Lord Saltoun, gives a detailed account of the maps of South Africa issued to the officers and men serving there.
5. Lord Dunraven moves a resolution that the contemplated military measures of the Government should be communicated. Lord Lansdowne replying, the resolution is withdrawn.
6. Lord Lansdowne makes a statement regarding the Imperial Yeomanry.
8. Lord Lansdowne answers some questions regarding the Army.
9. Reply to the Address.
12. Lord Lansdowne makes a statement as to the military measures of the Government, and the present and future conditions of the Army.
13. The Duke of Devonshire replies to questions regarding Foot and Mouth Disease in the counties of Norfolk and Suffolk.
15. Lord Rosebery refers to the gravity of the crisis, and criticises the Government's military proposals as inadequate. Lord Kimberley speaks in the same sense. Lord Salisbury defends the Government.
16. Lord Northbrook questions Lord Nelson on the management of the Patriotic Fund. Lord Nelson replies.
19. Lord Lansdowne states how the sum of £40,000, which was in last year's Estimates appropriated to Volunteer ranges, has been applied.
Second reading the Inebriates Amendment (Scotland) Bill.
20. Balloting for the Militia—Lord Wemyss proposes an amendment of the ancient law of Compulsory Military Service for home defence. Speeches by Lord Northbrook, Lord Lansdowne, Duke of Devonshire, Lord Rosebery, and Lord Salisbury. On a division, the proposal is negatived by 69 votes against 42.
22. Second reading Money Lending Bill. Lord Salisbury states in reply to question that no Power had suggested the course to be taken in regard to the Boer Republics. Third reading Inebriates Amendment (Scotland) Bill.
23. Consolidated Fund Bill (No. 1) passes through all its stages.
26. Employment of retired soldiers. Land Charges Bill agreed to.

House of Commons.

Feb. 1. Several questions regarding the War are put to Ministers, and answered; the debate on the Address and Lord E. Fitzmaurice's amendment is resumed. Speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Sir E. Grey and others.
2. After about fifty questions relating to the War being answered, the debate on the vote of censure moved by Lord E. Fitzmaurice is resumed by Mr. Bryce, Mr. Goschen, Sir E. Clarke and others.
Mr. Balfour reads a telegram from the Mayor of Mafeking to the Queen.
5. The debate on the Vote of Censure is continued by Sir William Harcourt, and replied to by Mr. Chamberlain.
6. Mr. Balfour gives notice that after the Address is disposed of the next business will be the introduction of the Supplementary Army Estimates. The debate on Lord E. Fitzmaurice's Vote of Censure is resumed by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Elliot, and Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman; on a division the Vote of Censure is negatived by 352 votes against 139.
7. Mr. J. Redmond moves an amendment to the Address asserting the War in South Africa ought to be brought to an end; he is supported by Mr. Healy.
8. The debate on the Address continues; speeches by Mr. Kearley and Mr. Powell-Williams.
9. The Address, Irish Taxation, Irish Land Acts. Speeches by Sir T. Esmonde, Mr. Redmond, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The Address Cloured and agreed to.
12. The Army Supplementary Estimates—Mr. Wyndham in Committee of Supply makes his statement. He asks for an additional 120,000 men, gives details as to how the Government means to raise and distribute them. Speeches by Sir Charles Dilke and Mr. Arnold Forster.
13. The debate on the Government's military scheme is resumed in Committee of Supply. Speeches by Mr. Wyndham and Colonel Brookfield.
14. Second reading Local Government (Ireland) Act, 1898, Amendment Bill; on a division the Bill is thrown out.
15. Supplementary Army Estimate; speeches by Mr. Redmond, Colonel Long, and Mr. Wyndham.
16. Supplementary Estimate of £13,000,000 for the expenses of the War in South Africa considered; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. Motion to report progress defeated by 231 votes against 40. The Closure is carried by 227 votes against 40, and then the resolution is passed by 224 votes to 32.
19. The Vote for the addition of 120,000 men to the Army is considered on report. The Supplementary vote is next considered. Mr. Flavin, supported by Mr. Redmond, moves a large reduction on the £13,000,000 proposed. Mr. Wyndham states that the sum proposed for payment of Colonial troops is £52,000. After moving the Closure, the £13,000,000 is agreed to by a majority of 157.
20. A Resolution is moved by Mr. D. A. Thomas affirming the expediency of a full inquiry into the origin of the conspiracy against the Transvaal Government in 1895 and the Jameson Raid. Speeches by Mr. Chamberlain, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Labouchere, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour. On a division the Resolution is lost by 286 votes to 152.
21. The Consolidated Fund (No. 1) Bill passes through Committee. The Evicted Tenants (Ireland) Bill is considered. Speeches by Mr. Dillon and Mr. Redmond. The Bill is thrown out on division by 232 against 136.
22. Rent-charges (Ireland) Bill introduced, also Housing of the Working Classes Act, 1890. Civil Service Supplementary Estimates agreed to, and also that for £162,500 for expenses in Uganda.
23. Lord G. Hamilton states that 61,500,000 of the population of India are affected by the plague. Mr. MacNeill objects to the erection of a statue of Cromwell in the precincts of Parliament. Mr. Tennant draws the attention of the House to the subject of lead poisoning.
26. Committee of Supply on Navy Estimates. Speech by Mr. Goschen.
27. Navy Estimates debate resumed.

OBITUARY.

Feb. 1. Cardinal Jacobini (Vicar of Rome), 63.
3. Professor Sir Thomas Grainger-Stewart (Edinburgh), 63.
M. Paul Calmann-Lévy.
4. Mr. Krogh (Pretoria).
6. Hon. Mrs. James Stuart-Wortley, 79.
Rev. John Kennedy, D.D., 86.
7. M. Peter Lavroff, 76.
Sir William Hunter, 59.
8. M. Ernest Hendle (Paris), 56.
9. Mr. Richard W. Thompson (Indiana), 90.
Sir William Geddes (Principal of Aberdeen University), 71.
Rev. C. T. Hales.
W. E. Lockhart, R.S.A., 53.
10. Rev. G. Purves Pownall, 77.
12. M. Maximin Deloche (Paris), 82.
M. Emile Blanchard (Paris), 79.
Dr. F. Jagor (Berlin), 83.
Signor Onorato Vigliani.
15. Mr. Francis Harvey, 70.
17. Mr. Joseph Cowen, 68.
21. Mr. H. D. Traill (editor of *Literature*), 57.
Madame de MacMahon.
Mr. W. H. Beard (New York).
22. Mr. Benjamin Wood (*New York Daily News*).
23. C. Piazzi Smyth (astronomer), 80.
Mr. Leander J. McCormick (Chicago), 81.
Mr. William Butterfield, F.S.A., 85.
24. Mr. Andrew White Tuer, F.S.A., 61.

Other Deaths Announced.

Mr. F. Dobson Lowndes; Mr. T. W. Lewis; Mr. P. S. Bruff; Rev. W. H. Green; Mme Madeleine Brohan.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

GENERAL CRONJE, THE CINCINNATUS OF THE TRANSVAAL.



FOR days, stretching almost to weeks, the world has been the astonished witness of a scene recalling the most stirring episodes of classic heroism. The emotions which for more than two thousand years have thrilled the hearts of successive generations of mankind by the story of Thermopylæ, have been kindled anew by the valour and self-sacrifice of the Dutch Burghers at Paardeberg. The memory of Leonidas, with his three hundred, holding the famous Pass against the Persian myriads, is recalled by the heroic figure presented by General Cronje in the river-bed under the converging fire of fifty cannon pumping lyddite shells upon his camp.

Four thousand men against 40,000, peasants against professional soldiers, a Boer farmer against a British field-marshal—it is not surprising that "all the world wondered." But the world did more than wonder. It shuddered, and the shudder in the case of our people had in it somewhat of the writhing of remorse. For in the inarticulate depths of the national heart there burst a groan of horror and of shame at this sudden and lurid revelation of the outcome of our policy.

And we did well to shudder and to groan. For the scene is one that has engraved itself upon the memory of mankind—to our detriment. How Paramountcy has translated itself into concrete fact on the African veldt we read in Reuter's special telegram, from which the following is an extract. Cronje had held his position in the river-bed for two days when he asked for an armistice to bury his dead. Kitchener refused to allow him even a minute's armistice, and ordered a bombardment of the enemy's position. Reuter's correspondent says :—

The 18th, 62nd, and 75th Field Batteries and the 65th (howitzer) Battery accordingly took up a position directly in front of the laager, and began a terribly accurate fire, the howitzers using lyddite freely. The Boers were seen retiring to their trenches in the river-bed to seek cover, but no cover could protect them from such an accurate deadly fire. The howitzers especially dropped lyddite shell with marvellous precision in the very bed of the river, and the trenches were soon filled with the terrible green fumes from the explosive, but the enemy still held grimly out. During the night deserters again arrived in camp. They were frightened and terribly shaken by the awful experience through which they had passed.

To-day (Tuesday) is the third day of Cronje's imprisonment and stubborn resistance. Early in the morning the infantry engaged the enemy in the bed of the river, driving them back a short distance. The morning sun disclosed the Boers working like ants on their entrenchments round the laager.

Every opportunity was given to the enemy to surrender, but when towards the afternoon they still gave no sign of doing so Lord Roberts determined to crush Cronje's resistance once and for all. On the south bank he placed in position at a range of 2,000 yards the 18th, 62nd, and 75th Field Batteries, and two naval 12-pounders, and on the north bank enfilading the whole of the river-bed the 65th (howitzer), 76th, 81st, and 82nd Field Batteries and three naval 4.7-inch guns.

Then followed the most wonderful scene it has ever been my lot to witness. Once before, in Thessaly, I have seen 110 guns in action, but never such a number of powerful guns concentrating their fire on a spot about a mile square. The lyddite shells raised great clouds of green smoke, which filled the bed of the river, while shrapnel burst along the edge of each bank, except for a small space where the proximity of our infantry would have made the artillery fire dangerous to them.

Our shells searched every bush and every ravine on the river banks. The enfilading guns must have done terrible execution, yet, in a spirit of desperate madness, now and again a Boer would attempt a sniping shot at one of the naval guns, which were firing at a range of only 1,000 yards.

On each side of the river lay two battalions, the whirring of whose Maxim fire sounded petty by the side of the deafening roar of the big guns, which belched death from two long lines on either bank. What loss the Boers suffered is not yet known.

I am writing in the middle of the sleeping camp. Not a sound disturbs the heavy slumber of the tired soldiers.

Down in the river-bed not a fire is to be seen, not a cry heard.

There is something tragic in the stern resistance which Cronje is hopelessly offering. It is impossible not to admire his pluck, but all condemn the wickedness of uselessly sacrificing the lives of his brave followers.

"Useless"—was it useless then for the three hundred to die at Thermopylæ? As useless, perhaps, as it was "idiotic" for the Free State to join forces with the Transvaal in the fight for independence.

But in the brave days of old men did not see anything "idiotic" in a love for liberty or useless in the sacrifice of life for one's country. Our children are taught in school to recite the familiar lines which are not mere recitation-book exercises to the Burghers of the Republic :—

Then outspake brave Horatius,
The Captain of the Gate,
"To every man upon this earth
Death cometh soon or late.
And how can man die better
Than facing fearful odds,
For the ashes of his fathers
And the temples of his Gods.

And for the tender mother
Who dandled him to rest,
And for the wife who nurses
Her baby at her breast.
And for the holy maidens
Who feed the eternal flame,
To save them from false Sextus,
That wrought the deed of shame?"

Considering the rapidity with which our troops, on half a dozen battlefields, have discovered that there was nothing left but prompt surrender, the complaint as to the uselessness of Cronje's brave resistance might be left to other mouths.

But Cronje's heroism was not nourished at the fabled lore of ancient Greece or Rome. He draws his inspiration from the Scripture which asks the solemn question,



GENERAL PIET CRONJE.

(From the drawing in the *Daily Mail*.)

"What doth it profit a man if he gain the whole world and lose his own soul?" What the soul is to a man, freedom and independence are to a nation. Skin for skin, all that a man hath will he give for his life, but his life itself he will spend gladly for his fatherland. In all the world to-day there has been witnessed no more inspiring spectacle or sight more worthy to be worshipped than the stand of Cronje and his men against the invading host which is attempting to strike down the independence of their people. If they have done nothing else they have made mankind their debtors for revealing in these degenerate days as bright an example of antique patriotism as any recorded in the pages of Plutarch. And for the Dutch of South Africa they have done far more by their stand at Paardeberg than by their victory at Magersfontein. Not a Dutch youth in all Africa but will grow up to feel of his country—

> How nobler shall the sun
> Flame in thy sky, how braver breathe thy air,
> That thou bred'st children who for thee could dare
> And die as thine have done.

"Useless" indeed! Such heroism as this resembles wisdom whose price is beyond rubies—nay, all the diamonds of De Beers are as dross in comparison.

General Cronje shortly before his last stand at Paardeberg received a flag from some ladies of Bloemfontein. They accompanied the presentation with an address, the text of which illustrates the spirit in which the brave General made his last stand :—

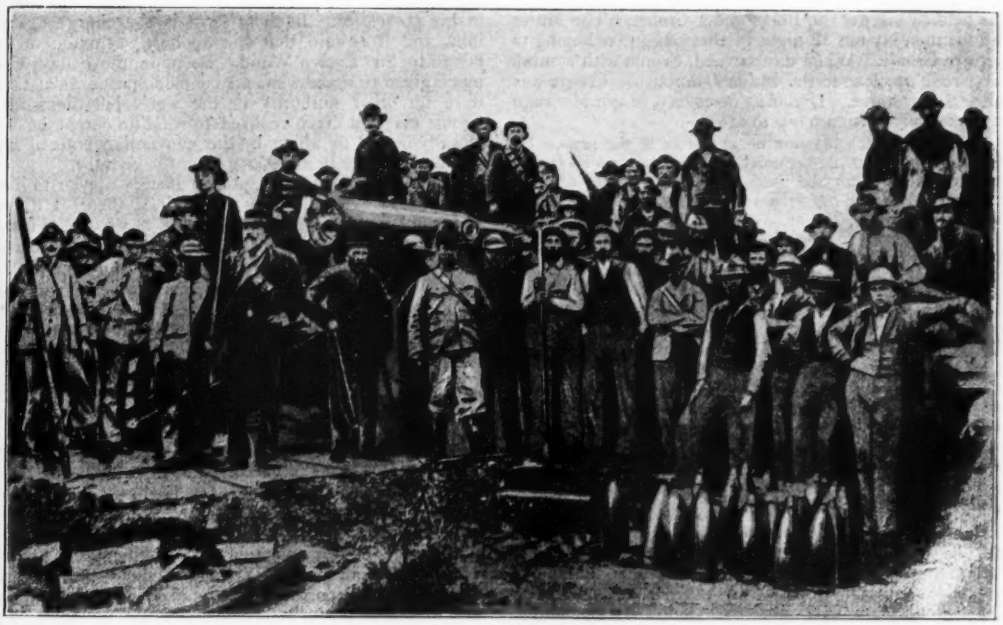
Dear Sir,—To show we acknowledge that the God of our fathers, our Father in Jesus Christ, has used you as one of the means to help us hitherto, we consider it a privilege to be allowed to offer you this flag with the motto: "Eben—Ever."

Convinced of the inviolable truth of God's word: "There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength. An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength. Behold, the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy"—we say to you, "Wait on the Lord, be of good courage and He shall strengthen thine heart; wait, I say, on the Lord."

Let them freely boast their riches; we shall speak of the name of the Lord our God. May the Lord bless you and listen to your prayers.

O Lord, behold and hearken unto us in the days of our need.

The Commander to whom such an address was presented is famous as one of the pure bred old-fashioned Boers, "a soldier in the best sense of the word, a Boer who has never left South Africa," says Dr. Leyds. Cronje, says Mr. J. B. Robinson, "has in him the best blood of Europe. When the Edict of Nantes drove the finest subjects of France into exile many of them went to Holland, and from there on to Africa." He is a man of iron; but pleasant in manners, simple and unpretending in character. He is a great landed proprietor, farming some 12,000 acres in the neighbourhood of Pretoria, a member of the Transvaal Executive, and, when war-time comes, a great general. Joubert, "slim Piet," has long had a well-deserved reputation as a military genius. One of the last words of warning which Wolseley gave to White before he started for Ladysmith was to beware of Joubert, for Joubert is a soldier of genius. Cronje is not "slim." He is straightforward, courteous, chivalrous and a hard fighter. In one sense all Boer generals are "slim." They do not practise the art of war like the Dervishes, who charge at the enemy with all the fury and the science of a mad bull. But with the exception of the surrender of Potchefstroom, there is no slur cast even by his enemies upon Cronje.



GENERAL CRONJE WITH THE INVESTING FORCES AT LADYSMITH.

(Cronje is the short man with a whip standing at the breech of the gun.)

Specially photographed for the New York Journal.

The best and most recent description of the Hero of Paardeberg, whom the Italian press are already saluting as the Leonidas of Africa, is to be found in Mr. Alfred Kinnear's "To the Modder River with Methuen." He says :—

General Cronje is lion-hearted, but he is never muddle-headed. He is of smallish stature and somewhat delicate appearance. His face, embellished (or otherwise) with the national beard of the Dutch Republic, is pleasant to look upon. It is not the face of a warrior or of a killer of men, but suggests homelike precepts against violence of any kind. Looking, indeed, at some schools of sacred painters to be met with in art tramps upon the Continent, I should, without intentional irreverence, describe Cronje's as a Christ-like face. Its expression is rather of sorrowing kindliness, of a wistful desire to live at peace with the world.

Another writer, who knows the General personally, says :—

In person he is short in stature, very active, but reserved in speech. His face, with the heavy black beard, reminds one of the type that Rubens and other old masters loved to paint. He is a member of the Executive, but I know that he rarely speaks, though when he does his words carry great weight. He is, in fact, one of those strong, silent natures, of a masterful disposition and the greatest determination. He is of fearless courage, and his men have the utmost confidence in him, for they know he possesses tact, skill, and a determination to win.

He is a man of sixty-five years of age. At home, like all the Boers of his class, he is hospitable, but is lord and master in his own domain. Mr. Robinson also was impressed by his resemblance to the faces which you see in picture galleries. He says :—

Picture to yourself a little man, quiet-looking, at first glance almost insignificant. When you first come in contact with him you might for a moment or two be inclined to dismiss him as a very ordinary man. But a few words from him show you, by their grasp, their decisiveness, that first impressions are wrong. As you look longer at him the type of face seems familiar, and in a flash it comes to you that this is the kind of head that is seen in the paintings of the old Dutch masters.

He appears to be distinguished by a phenomenal activity. "He is a lively little man," says Mr. Kinnear, "who literally dances about his battle-fields." The combination of courtesy and valour, of restless activity and indomitable bravery, recall the memory of the greater Elizabethans. He began the war up at Mafeking. It was his men who scored the first success of the war in the capture of the armoured train. He had a turn at Kimberley, and then he took command of the army which headed off Lord Methuen at Modder River, and crushed the Highland Brigade at Magersfontein. But in the intervals of the campaign on the Modder he found time to post over to the leaguer round Ladysmith.

Like most of the older Boers he learnt the arts of war in the constant campaign which the voortrekkers had to wage with the great carnivores which haunted the veldt, and the occasional battles fought with the natives. When Sir Theophilus Shepstone consummated his fraudulent annexation of the Transvaal, Cronje, like Joubert, refused to recognise the new *régime*. When all their efforts failed to secure their promised privilege of self-government, Cronje was a conspicuous figure in the campaign which terminated at Majuba. He is said to have commanded the party that fired the first shot in the war of 1880-1. Outside Standerton, Major Montagu nearly succeeded in terminating his career. The Major, with seventy men, hoped to surprise a Boer position which

was held by sixty of the Boers under Cronje. The Major and his men lay out all night in the long grass hoping to surprise Cronje. When day dawned, Cronje with a small party rode up close to the Major's ambush. Cronje was riding a grey horse. Dreading discovery, Major Montagu gave the word of command to fire :—

One of the Dutchmen saw me as I rose in the grass. He heard my voice shout out the order, and, bending over his horse's neck, he rode away for dear life. Crack went a dozen rifles after him; but he galloped on, unhurt, and in a few seconds reached the valley in safety. The men, cold and numbed, fired wildly. It was as much as they could manage to hold their rifles, and, starting suddenly from the grass, they did not know what they were firing at. All this took place in half a minute. All the men were on the knee now, and firing steadily at the man on the grey horse and the men with him. Several loose horses were galloping away, their riders on the ground. Our fire must have been deadly at that distance. Straight for us dashed the troops, the grey horse leading, and I thought they would try to charge us. But they rode for the valley, where they were under cover, and in a marvellously short space of time, out of the long grass fringing it, came a line of puffs of smoke about a hundred yards in front of us—puffs, too, from the right where our friends were waiting to catch them.

It was a near escape, one of the nearest escapes that Cronje has had in his eventful life.

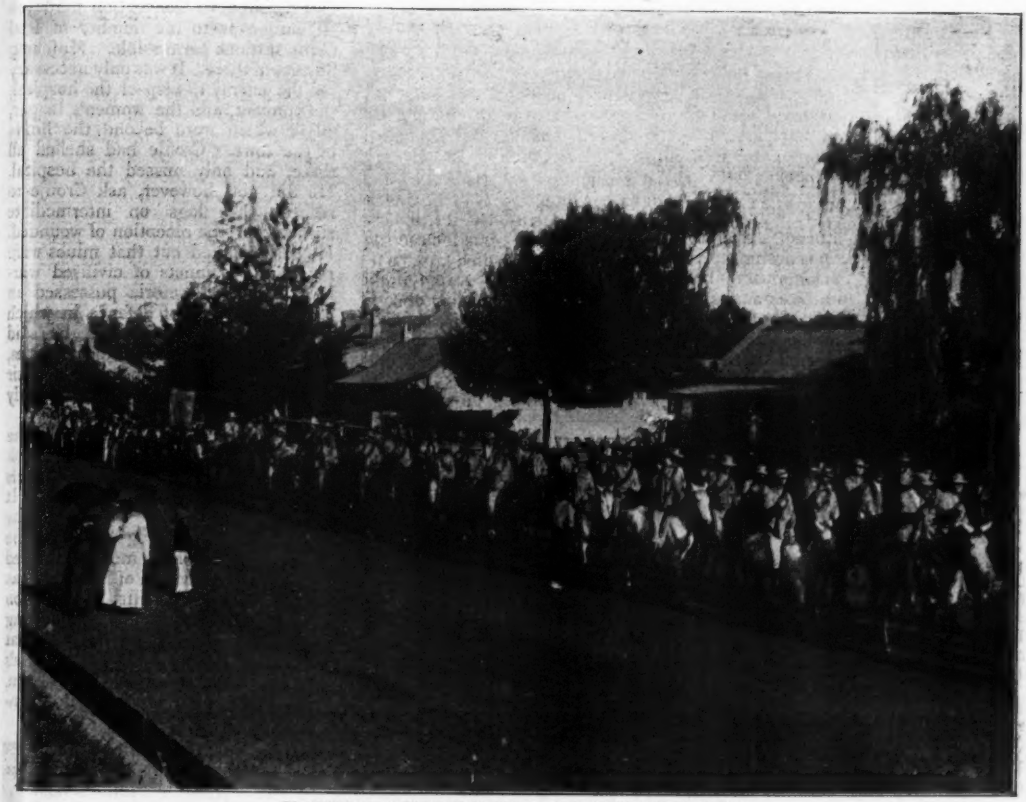
The only incident in his career that is ever brought against Cronje is the fact that he kept on besieging Potchefstroom after he knew an armistice had been concluded between Paul Kruger and Sir Evelyn Wood. Not only did he keep on the siege, but he forced the garrison to capitulate, nor did he let them know that an armistice had been agreed upon until after the place was in his possession. Such at least is the charge against him, and it is said that due apology was made on his behalf to Sir Evelyn Wood. Boers in those days were much given to make war and conclude peace as if there were no other authority in the world but themselves. Cronje may not have realised to what an extent he was morally bound to abide by the convention entered into by his comrades in another part of the country.

His relations with the captured officers appear to have been pleasant enough. He entertained them at dinner after the surrender, drank the health of Colonel Winsloe and the gallant defenders of Potchefstroom, and escorted them home from the hotel with his staff.

After the affair at Potchefstroom Cronje disappeared from the public eye until New Year's Day, 1896, when he reappeared as commander of the handful of burghers, hastily mustered for the purpose of repelling the Jameson Raid. His son was wounded in the fray, but he never wavered. He shepherded Sir John Willoughby and his troopers into a death-trap and bagged the lot. Many hard words were thrown at Sir John Willoughby for this sudden and ignominious surrender. Many of those who sneered at him have followed his example. The surrender of the Hussars at Talana, of the Dublin Fusiliers at Nicholson's Nek, of the Fighting Fifth at Stormberg, of the Suffolks at Colesberg, and of the Wiltshires at Rensburg, have taught the Regulars to appreciate the cogency of the arguments which Sir John Willoughby found so irresistible. It is currently reported that Cronje wished to shoot the leaders of the Raiders offhand. Whatever may have been his inclination, he consented to give them a written surety of safety—a fact which, in his negotiation with the



BOER SCOUTS WITH CAPTURED BRITISH MOUNTAIN GUN—AFTER MODDERSPRUIT, OCTOBER 30TH, 1899.



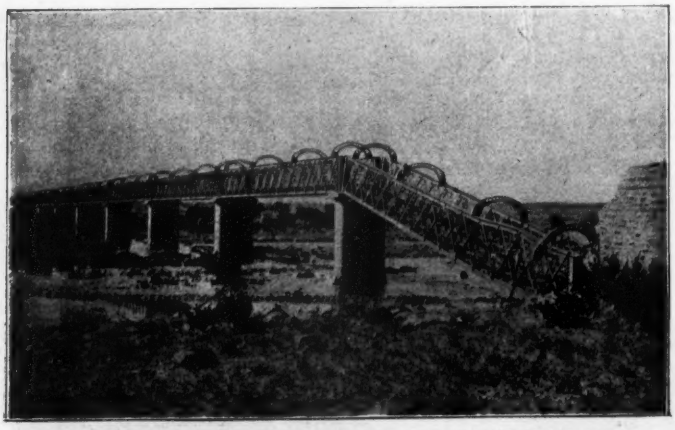
TRANSVAAL ARMED BURGHERS: THE HOLLANDER CORPS.

High Commissioner, Oom Paul somewhat slimly omitted to mention.

When the present war broke out Cronje took command of the war on the western frontier. He began by seizing the armoured train; he then broke up the railway and telegraph communication between the Cape and Rhodesia; he then invested Mafeking and Kimberley. He personally superintended the investment of Mafeking, and found in Colonel Baden-Powell not only a foeman worthy of his steel, but a polite letter-writer as capable with his pen as with his sword. Cronje's method of conducting a siege was peculiar. First and foremost, he forbade all fighting on Sunday. This interdict was observed by his successors until, it coming to the ears of Commander Snyman that the besieged were profaning the Sabbath by a ball, he resumed the bombardment, saying that while he would suspend firing to keep the Sabbath day holy, if they persisted in such unholy practices as dancing on the Lord's Day, they must do it to the accompaniment of shells. Then Cronje made it a strict rule to give due notice of his intention to begin a bombardment. On October 14th (Saturday) a courteously-worded note from Commander Cronje was received by Colonel Baden-Powell early in the siege offering facilities for the interchange of wounded and prisoners. Colonel Baden-Powell courteously replied, pointedly alluding to the fact that the Boers were firing upon his ambulances. The Sunday passed quietly. In the afternoon Dr. Pirow, a member of Cronje's staff, arrived in a landau drawn by spanking grey horses and carrying the Red Cross. He lunched with the staff, and delivered a despatch which he had brought from General Cronje, inquiring for particulars as to the firing upon the ambulance, and declaring that he would shoot anyone who was proved culpable in this respect. Fighting of a more or less desultory nature having taken place without any advantage to the besiegers, in consequence Cronje fell back on his old tactics—which he employed at the siege of Potchefstroom in 1881—of making an advance to the town by a succession of trenches *en echelon*. Meanwhile he wrote to Colonel Baden-Powell asking him to surrender Mafeking to save further bloodshed. Baden-Powell replied by asking when it would begin.

Cronje, thereupon determined to begin in earnest, sent to Pretoria for a 100-pounder Krupp gun, keeping up a light gun bombardment at intervals. When the big gun arrived, Cronje announced that the bombardment would begin next day:—

In return for his courtesy in giving notice of his intention to bombard the town, the Colonel informed Commandant Cronje that the town was surrounded by mines. Some are arranged to explode automatically and others are connected with head-quarters. The gaol, he further said, was chiefly occupied by the Commandant's own countrymen, and over this he had placed



THE DESTROYED RAILWAY BRIDGE AT FOURTEEN STREAMS, VAAL RIVER.

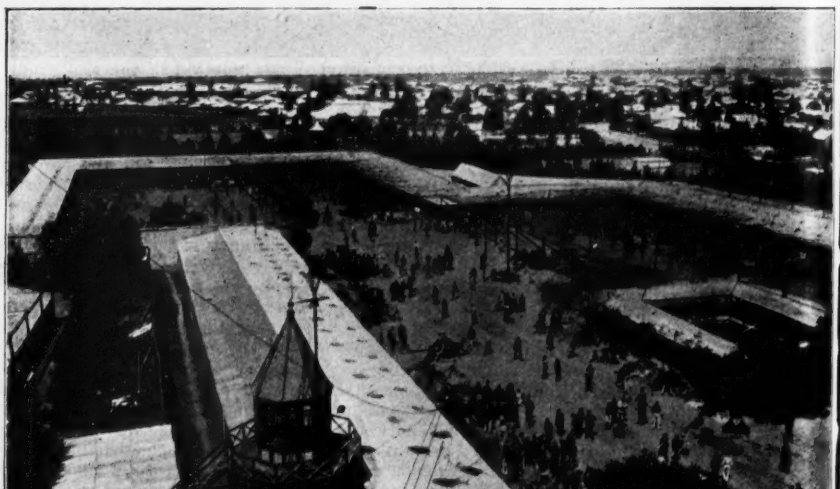
[This is of special interest, as a telegram was published in London announcing that the Boers were at this place, and it was *believed* that they had destroyed the bridge. This was after the relief of Kimberley, whereas the photograph bears the date, December, 1899.]

a yellow flag, which would enable the Commandant to avoid firing on it, if he thought fit. He further pointed out that if the Boer General insisted on shelling the town, full of inoffensive civilians and women, this would afford a precedent for the British forces when they invaded the Transvaal. The Colonel concluded by again thanking the General for his courtesy.

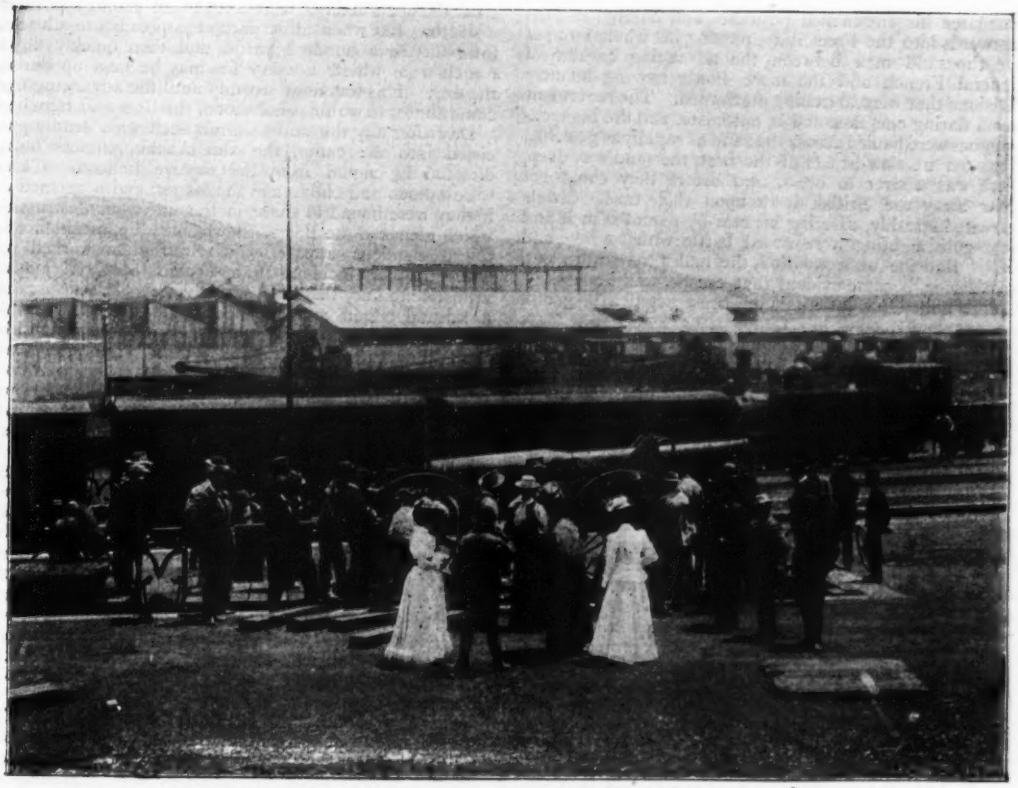
On the 24th of October the 100 lb. shell began to fall in Mafeking, and six days later Cronje sent in a flag of truce, giving Colonel Baden-Powell a last chance to surrender at the eleventh hour. Commandant Cronje stated that he did not consider that the Geneva Convention authorises the Red Cross flag to fly from several buildings at once in a town. It was flying over three buildings so placed as to render it difficult to fire anywhere without hitting the Red Cross flag. He said he thought dynamite mines opposed to the rules of war, and also thought it unlawful to employ natives against whites in war.

Colonel Baden-Powell replied that the Geneva Convention made no stipulation as to the number of Red Cross stations permissible. Mafeking possessed three. It was only necessary for the enemy to respect the hospital, the convent, and the women's laager, all of which were beyond the limits of the town. Cronje had shelled all three, and only missed the hospital. He did not, however, ask Cronje to respect the flags on intermediate stations for the reception of wounded. He also pointed out that mines were recognised adjuncts of civilised warfare, and that Pretoria possessed an extensive system of defence in which mines were used. Further, he said that the Boers had fired upon natives, burnt their kraals, and raided their cattle, and that the natives only defended their lives and property.

Apropos of this question of the natives a curious correspondence took place between the Chief Wessels Montsioa and General Cronje. It seems that Cronje wrote to the Baralong Chief, telling him that the battle was not between white and black men, and asked him to send his women and children out of Mafeking, as he intended shelling the town. Wessels, after consultation with Mr. G. C. Hebell, the magistrate, sent the following reply: He could not see, he said, how it was that Cronje was not at war with his people, because Cronje's men had taken his cattle, and had threatened his men, with rifles pointed at their heads and breasts. For him-



VIEW OF KIMBERLEY SHOWING DE BEERS NATIVE COMPOUND IN THE FOREGROUND.



CREUSOT SIEGE-GUN LEAVING PRETORIA FOR LADYSMITH, OCTOBER 30, 1899.

self, he was a subject of the Queen, but the Queen had not instructed him to fight Cronje. Her orders to him were to keep quiet. This he would do, but could not find any safer place for the women and children than his own kraal, because they could not sleep out in the veldt without any shelter. For himself, he had no quarrel with the Dutchmen, and hoped they would not interfere with him.

After this the bombardment began again fast and furious, and an attack was made upon the town, which was beaten off after five hours' hard fighting. Baden-Powell was too hard a nut to crack.

A week later, at five o'clock, Piet Cronje, the General's son, opened fire on the town. He had just returned from taking over Vryburg, and taunted his father with not having reduced Mafeking, and undertook to do it himself. As a result, he got shot at the front, and was reported to be dead.

We next hear of General Cronje at Kimberley, where, however, he did not accomplish anything. When Lord Methuen made his famous but abortive rush to relieve Kimberley, General Cronje hastily gathered such troops as he could scrape together, and withstood his advance. The Boers were enormously outnumbered at Belmont and Graspan. But at Modder River, where Cronje appears to have joined them in person, they had time to prepare for the attack. Mr. Battersby, writing in the *Morning Post*, declares that Cronje reckoned confidently upon our stupidity, and prepared for the frontal attack which duly came off, with results that only stopped a little short of disaster.

After the battle of Modder River, General Cronje wrote a letter to Lord Methuen telling him with Bismarckian frankness that he would lay a trap for him if he ventured to follow him. Lord Methuen, already upset by the Modder River fight, refused to be warned. He plunged heavily on to Magersfontein, with the result that the Highland Brigade fell headlong into Cronje's trap, and Magersfontein took the place of Majuba as the name ominous of British defeat.

After Magersfontein, General Cronje made a hurried visit to the lines round Ladysmith, and then returned to stand guard over Lord Methuen's camp.

There he remained while Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener massed their forces on the other side of the Modder. The first move was General Hector Macdonald's move to Koodoosberg on the West of Magersfontein. It was, however, not on the West but on the East that the real advance was made.

After a long delay, the situation of Kimberley being desperate, General French was sent on with the cavalry to raise the siege. His forced march was brilliantly successful. The Boers departed in haste, carrying with them their great gun, and General Cronje saw that the time had come for the abandonment of a position which had been taken up solely to prevent the relief of Kimberley. Cronje did not hesitate a moment. He struck camp,

evacuated his entrenched positions, and boldly marched eastwards into the Free State, passing his whole force of five thousand men between the advancing cavalry of General French and the more slowly moving infantry divisions that were marching northward. The movement was a daring one, executed in hot haste, and the huge ox-waggons were hauled across the sand as rapidly as possible. But oxen are slow beasts at the best, the sand was deep, there was a river to cross, and before they could get clear away the British were upon their trail. Cronje retreated steadily, covering his rear by mounted men and field guns, fighting a rearward battle with courage and skill. But the oxen wearied, the mules were worn out, and it soon became evident that escape was impossible. Cronje halted his little column, constructed a laager of wagons, and stood at bay.

The position at which General Cronje made his stand does not seem to have been actually at Paardeberg, but at drifts on the Klip river somewhat to the north-east. It appears to have been in the river bed. African rivers being subject to great vicissitudes of volume, their channel in dry weather is often a great ravine, with a shallow stream of water thirty or forty feet below the level of the banks. In a two miles strip of such river bed General Cronje established himself. Never have any soldiers made more constant and intelligent use of the spade than have the Boers in this war. They have taught us many lessons; one of the most important of all is that, instead of the antiquated bayonet, which except in rare instances, such as the clearing of a ridge, is almost as much out of date as the cross-bow, every soldier will carry a spade and be taught how to use it. At present Tommy Atkins rather scorns the use of the spade. Trench making is in his eyes the special work of the Engineer. That superstition this war has killed. The spade is indispensable to every soldier. But for the spade the Boer army would have been annihilated under the concentrated and converging rain of lyddite shells. As a matter of fact, although most quadrupeds were destroyed and the wagons burnt, the Boers dug themselves into safety. They had several British prisoners with them. Each of these men was provided with a hole in the ground in which he lay snug as a mole while the lyddite shells burst in thunder overhead. A correspondent who visited the position after the surrender, says :—

> The river bank on both sides is honeycombed with Boer trenches, but such trenches have never been seen before in warfare. They are really underground dwellings, and are perfectly secure unless a shell is dropped into the opening from above. Straight trajectory missiles were therefore bound to fail to reach them.

Lord Roberts was full of admiration at the skill with which these bombproof shelters were constructed.

When the English troops closed round the laager they showed that they had learned something in four months of war. In the pursuit and continuous fighting they had lost nearly a thousand men. General Macdonald was wounded and the horses and men were sore spent. But if it had been at the beginning of the war and either Methuen or Buller had been in command, they would have been hurled at once upon the Boer camp—to be hurled back, despite their overwhelming numbers, by the concentrated fire of the Mausers. But General Roberts was in command, and Magersfontein had taught the army that such headlong valour was mere suicide. They adopted the plan which M. Bloch in his famous book pointed out a couple of years ago must of necessity be used under the altered conditions of modern warfare. To cross the open in daylight in front of an enemy's position is death. But when all is dark it is possible to advance from fifty to a hundred yards, and then quickly dig a trench from which a heavy fire may be kept up during the day. This was done steadily until the advancing line came almost to within pistol shot of the Boer rear trenches.

Day after day the cannon threw shell with deadly precision into the camp, the aim of the gunners being directed by signal from the captive balloon. There were women and children in the laager, and it seemed as if they were bound to share in the universal destruction which menaced the Boers. Slowly, steadily, mechanically the tremendous apparatus of destruction worked on, without other incident than Cronje's demand for an armistice to bury the dead, which Kitchener refused, and a misunderstood message about capitulation. Cronje promptly corrected that mistake. He would fight, he said, till death. So the rain of lyddite began again, and the camp was hidden beneath the ghastly green death mist which rose from the bursting shell. The air was putrid with the stench of the thousands of animals which, being unsheltered, were smashed to death on every side.

Meanwhile the Boers in their improvised trenches kept unnerved a firm grasp upon their Mausers, and whenever an enemy showed above the plain a swarm of bullets showed the vigilance of the Boers. Some of the rifles surrendered by Cronje's men were inscribed with Scripture texts, of which "Lord, strengthen this arm" was conspicuous. The faith of the Boer in God and his gun had never been exposed to so severe a test. But it did not fail. Neither did the women falter. When Lord Roberts offered to allow them to leave with the children, the suggestion was spurned. They would share the lot of their husbands.

The correspondent of the *Daily Chronicle* says, "The women who were present in the laager showed extraordinary courage, and sang hymns while the shells were bursting." And when the prisoners were marching off they began singing hymns. Hallam's familiar observation about the sorry sneer at the psalm-singing Roundhead naturally recurs to the memory. If they had been the three hundred of Thermopylæ singing their death song how noble, how admirable it would have appeared! But as they were only Boers singing the psalms of David, or hymns inspired by the Hebrew bards, that alters everything.

While the howitzers kept up their deadly rain, Cronje looked out anxiously for reinforcements from Bloemfontein. But no relieving force was available of sufficient strength to liberate the captives from the river bed. The weather changed. Rain descended in torrents. The river rose. Wet and weary and wretched, the Boers still held out. Their food was failing them. Except some coffee and the flesh of the shell-slain cattle, they were destitute. And now all the beasts were dead, lying "split, skinned and dismembered" in all parts of the camp. They had not a shot left for their field guns. Hundreds of wounded men were groaning where no Red Cross could secure them shelter from our fire. Yet still the indomitable Cronje held out.

At last it was the eve of February 27th—nineteen years since General Colley made his melancholy advance up the slopes of Majuba. Our trenches had been brought up to 600 yards of the outermost defences of the Boers. On the morrow the Army, from its general to its drummer-boys, was to "avenge Majuba." The manly spirit, which is not ashamed to take as well as to give a beating when the combat is fought fairly out to a finish, appears to have

perished amongst us. In its place has come a grudging spirit of vindictive vengeance. For nineteen years the memory of that untoward incident, when 200 Boer lads with rifles routed 554 British troops on the summit of Majuba, has rankled in the mind of the Army. The rancour has been intensified by a regular *cultus* of vengeance. Whatever popularity this war had at the outset in the Army was almost solely due to the miserable desire to avenge Majuba. It was with loud shoutings for vengeance that our troops steamed out of Waterloo. It was with similar cries they were welcomed at Cape Town. When they charged, "Majuba" was their watchword, and "to give them Majuba" was the hope that thrilled every soldier as "Fix bayonets" was sounded and they hurled themselves upon the foe.

And now the eve of Majuba had arrived. The wounded Hector Macdonald had reminded Lord Roberts of the approaching anniversary—as if he needed reminding. On the morrow the camp was to be stormed. Expectation was on tiptoe that night. The hour of vengeance was at hand.

It was a clear, dark, starlight night, and every twenty minutes a shell hissed through the darkness and fell crashing into the camp. Nearly five thousand Boers, who had for twelve days been deafened by the continual thunder of bursting shell, and dazed by the green mist veil of lyddite fumes which shrouded the camp, lay wet and weary and hungry in their burrows in the river bed. They had no ammunition for their artillery, no food for the morrow. Over all brooded the foul stench of decomposing flesh. As night fell they had sung—it might be for the last time—their evening hymn. On the morrow, who could say whether there would be other morning psalms amid the roar of cannon, the crackling fire of rifles, and the hoarse, exultant cry, "Majuba! Majuba!" with which their lines would be stormed? And in the heart of the camp General Cronje, desperate, stood at bay. His officers begged him to surrender. Resistance was hopeless. For a long time he was as adamant. And the Boers lay down to rest, expectant of death.

The camp was awakened, says Mr. Battersby of the *Morning Post*, at three o'clock on Tuesday morning by a sudden outburst of rifle fire on the north bank of the river, where lay Colonel Smith-Dorrien's Brigade.

"Our trenches were advanced during the week to within 600 yards of the enemy's laager. The Canadians covered over 500 yards of this distance by a splendid rush forward, lying down as ordered immediately and drawing the enemy's fire. The fusillade continued for twenty minutes, bullets whistling across the headquarter camp, and none knowing the origin or the result of the engagement, and the darkness rendering movement impossible. Those were anxious moments, while the fire rose and fell as there was a possibility of a successful sortie. Silence followed, the troops lying in the positions gained."

In these hours of silence that preceded dawn General Cronje saw that from the new position seized by the enemy they could enfilade his camp. Outside were 40,000 troops, with limitless stores of munitions of war and inexhaustible supplies of food. But the spirit of the old Lion of the Transvaal still spurned the idea of surrender. It was said that some days previous he had even shot with his own hand some Boers who had insisted upon capitulation. "Better death," was his thought, for there was in him the spirit of antique valour, nor did he count his life dear unto him if his native land demanded the sacrifice.

But you cannot fight if your whole army and all your officers, who have hitherto displayed such magnificent loyalty, refuse to continue the conflict in which they have hardly the chance of a rat in a pit when the terrier is turned loose. The eastern sky was already brightening to the dawn when Cronje yielded to their representations. All was up. It cost him a bitterer pang to consent to the hoisting of the white flag than it would have cost him to give the signal for the combat to the death.

But bitter or sweet, he faced it with the stoicism of a man whose faith in Divine Providence is more conspicuous in adversity than in success. General Cronje surrendered.

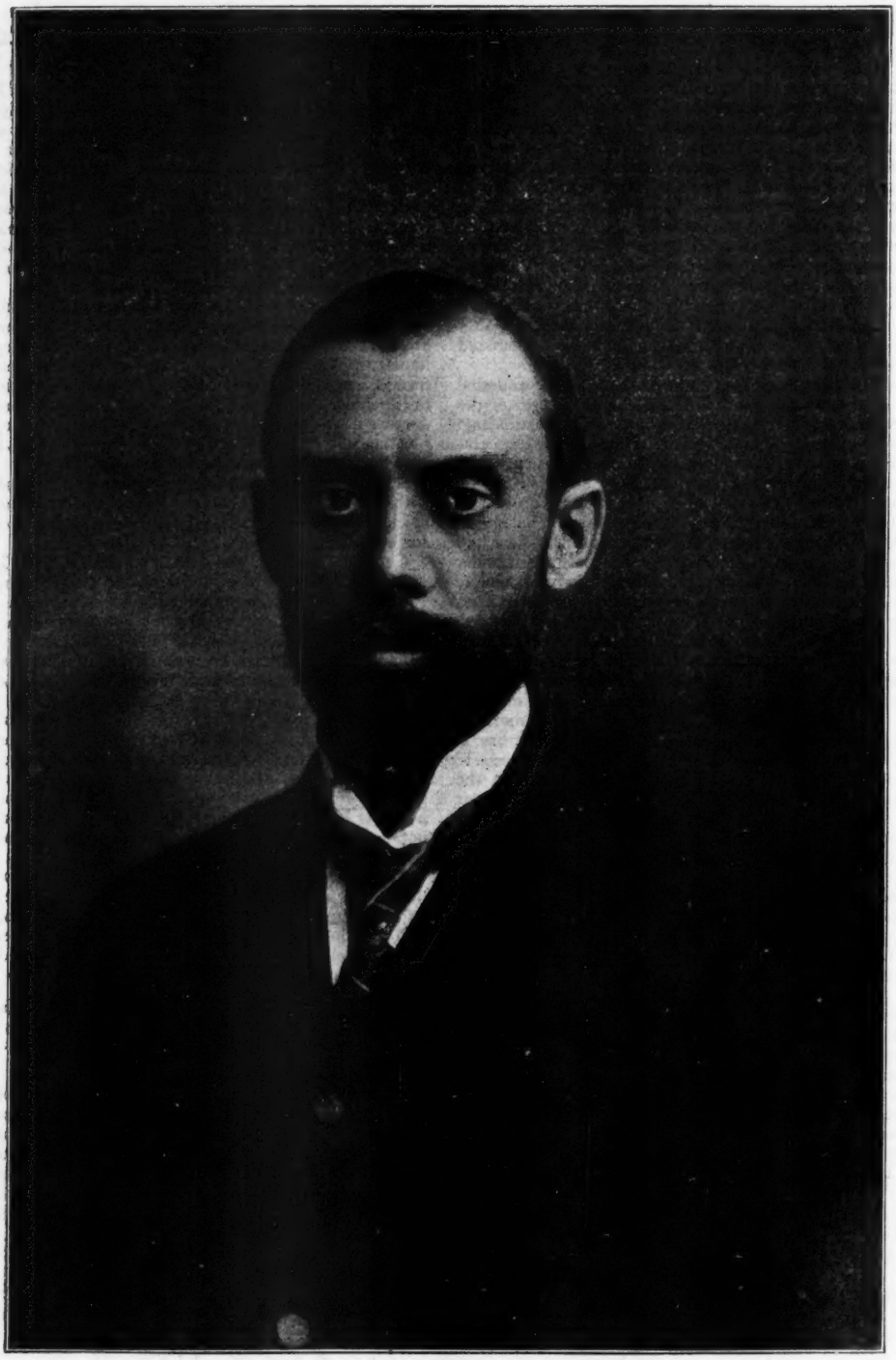
General Pretyman was sent to conduct him to General Roberts's headquarters. "I am glad to see you," said Lord Roberts, "I am glad to get so brave a man." Brave indeed! No general could have made a better fight. No one could have held out longer. "No generalship could have averted the inevitable surrender." Against ten Britons one Boer has not even an off chance of escape.

"General Cronje," says a correspondent who watched him as he was received by a guard of Highlanders, "is a square-built man with a dark, broad beard, and narrow, determined eyes, and he was wearing a felt hat, an old green overcoat, and trousers." "He looked anything but a soldier," they said—the Cincinnatus of the Transvaal not having epaulets or decorations or even so much as a sword belt.

The fight was over. The rifles were thrown down, and the brave 4,660 were soon on their way to Cape Town. Of the total force, about 1,200 belonged to the Free State. They looked pale and haggard; but there was little dejection visible. One and all were confident of ultimate victory. Reuter's correspondent says:—

> All the prisoners are keen politicians. They persist in stating that the war was undertaken on behalf of capitalists, and are firmly convinced that, when the British reach Pretoria, a foreign Power will intervene.

If the latter assertion is as well founded as the former, we shall have to look out for squalls. However, we shall see. Note meanwhile that the Boer trenches "scarcely suffered at all from our artillery fire, which has produced most disappointing results."



MR. B. C. BATCHELLER, B.Sc.

The Edison of the Pneumatic Tube Revolution.

A TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE COMING REVOLUTION IN PARCEL DELIVERY.

THE Topic of last month was also the Topic of this : The Peril of England, now denuded of her military defence. But last month I said all that there can be said upon the subject at present.

THE REAL TOPIC OF TWO MONTHS.

Lord Rosebery has repeated our warning in the House of Lords. The Press is gradually beginning to reverberate with echoes of our words. Every day the murmur of uneasiness swells nearer to the note of alarm. Ministers have repudiated the principle of compulsory military service. Lord Salisbury has definitely put his foot down upon the Militia Ballot as opening the door to Conscription. Lord Rosebery has voted for the Compulsory Ballot. But neither show any disposition to face the immediate duty—viz., the licking of the Volunteers now enrolled into an efficient military force. Ministers have proposed that Volunteers should spend a month in camp every year. Their proposal has been ruled out as impossible. The Queen has issued a personal appeal to time-expired soldiers to re-enlist for one year for Home service only, offering them a bounty of £22 over and above their pay and allowances. That Her Majesty should have been advised to take a course usually reserved for extreme crises indicates the straits to which we are reduced.

THE RE-ARMING OF ENGLAND.

New guns are to be supplied to the Volunteers—when they are manufactured. All our manufacturing establishments are working night and day, weekday and Sunday, in order to replenish the store of cartridges in our depleted Arsenal. But nothing is being done to equip the Volunteers either with spades or cycles. Neither is any attempt to be made to effect an experimental Easter mobilisation of all the military forces at our disposal. It would cost something and occasion some inconvenience. But a week devoted at Easter, or perhaps, better still, at Whitsuntide, to a mustering of all our armed forces in position for the defence of London might avert any necessity for a real mobilisation for war in the autumn when the Paris Exhibition is over and the invasion of the Transvaal is just beginning.

A QUESTION OF "LIFE AND DEATH."

That—the saving of England from the deadliest peril which has confronted us during the lifetime of this generation—is the Topic of the Month ; for it is, as Lord Rosebery says, "a question of life and death," and questions of life and death do not arise very often to test the moral and intellectual fibre of a people.

But there is little or nothing to add to what I said upon this topic in the last number of the REVIEW. Therefore I venture to believe my readers will not take it amiss if, instead of repeating the substance of last month's message, I take as the Topic of the Month this March the approaching Revolution of the Distribution of Letters and Parcels in all our great cities. The change from bloody war to bloodless revolution is not unwelcome.

A BLOODLESS REVOLUTION.

It is fitting that the subject should come up in March —"the roaring moon of daffodils"—not because of the daffodils, but because it is the month of high wind. The coming Revolution in Parcel Delivery is to be brought about by the utilisation of air in motion as the means of transport. It is the third great utilisation of the forces of Nature that has distinguished the last hundred years. By utilising coal to generate steam we learned to yoke the horses of Phœbus to the railway car, and used the bottled-up rays of the Sun to haul our wagons. In electricity we grasped the thunderbolt of Jove, and made it first our messenger and then the swift and silent substitute for steam as burden bearer and transport agent of mankind. And now the inventive genius of man is harnessing the hurricane and compelling the imprisoned wind to become the swiftest and safest messenger of man. Phœbus, Jupiter and Æolus have been impressed into the service of man. And of these three Æolus is the latest recruit.

NOTHING NEW UNDER THE SUN.

There is nothing new, it will be said, in pneumatic tubes and the transport of letters and parcels by the aid of compressed air. It is true. There is nothing new in the world. There was nothing new in steam or in electricity when they began to be applied extensively to do the work of the world. But the introduction of the locomotive steam engine and the trolley car effected a revolution the full results of which are far from being fully realised. The tramcar was not a novelty when it began to be a necessity. George Francis Train laid down an experimental tram line at Darlington many years before our moneyed men began to realise that tramway companies would pay good dividends on many millions of British capital. Train's tram at Darlington was scoffed at and abandoned. The pilot balloon had proved a failure. Nevertheless after a few years tramways came everywhere, and came to stay. So it is with pneumatic tubes. They have been with us for many years. We have thirty-four miles of pneumatic tubes in constant operation between forty-two stations in London to-day. Berlin has twenty-eight miles of tubing between thirty-eight stations. Paris with twenty stations transmits 60,000 letters daily through her tubes. But all these things are but the faint foreshadowing of what is to come. They prove the possibility of the revolution which is at our doors.

THE CONGESTION OF STREET TRAFFIC.

The congestion of traffic in the streets of our great capitals is one of the unsolved puzzles of the modern world. In the case of passenger traffic, the engineer does his best by delving into the ground in tunnels, or by carrying the traveller through the air by overhead railways. But the goods traffic remains unaffected by underground and overhead railways. Neither do electric trolleys contribute to the solution of the difficulty. As business increases, and as cities swell, the block in the arteries of traffic tends every year to become more hopeless. The need for accelerated speed develops at the same ratio as the difficulty of any kind of rapid transit through the traffic-choked thoroughfares of the City. It is possible that motor wagons and carts will reduce the jam to some extent—some engineers say by nearly fifty per cent., although that is a sanguine estimate. But the new great agency which is going to relieve London of much of its

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burden of traffic is the Batcheller Pneumatic Tube, the installation of which in our midst is to be one of the first boons conferred by the New World upon the Old in the Twentieth Century.

THE DOOM OF THE MAIL CART.

At present the pneumatic tube in the Old World is little better than a plaything. It is useful for the transmission of *Petit Bleus* in Paris, but in London we have not even got so far as that. But we are going to change all that. In three years' time, if local obstructiveness and administrative red tape does not stand in the way, London, Paris and Berlin will be fitted with a brand new parcel delivery system which will relieve their streets of three-fourths of the small goods traffic. The mail cart, that familiar and historic chariot of the Post Office, will soon be as extinct as the stage coach. Newspaper carts, which figure so conspicuously all the afternoon, will be superseded; Carter, Paterson and Co. will find their occupation gone excepting for furniture and goods in bulk. For instead of being hauled along our streets at a speed varying from three to eight miles an hour, our mails, our newspapers and our parcels will be distributed by pneumatic tubes at the rate of a mile a minute.

£12,000,000 FOR LONDON ALONE.

If that is not a revolution—a beneficent revolution destroying the most ancient institutions in order to put a brand new system in its place—it would be difficult to say what deserves the name. Add to this, moreover, that the immediate result of the installation of the new system would be the disuse of the telegraph for all messages within the London area, and enough has been said to justify the attention now being paid to the new system. Even apart from the immense future benefits accruing from such an improvement of the means of transport, the fact that nearly twelve millions sterling will have to be forthcoming for the purpose of laying the pneumatic tubes in London alone appeals forcibly to the British investor, who, weary of sinking his savings in wild-cat speculations abroad, is sighing for a new field for investment at home. Pneumatic shares—not of the cycle, but of the Batcheller description—are soon likely to occupy a conspicuous place in our share lists.

THE HARNESSED HURRICANE.

The principle of the Batchellier pneumatic tube is simplicity itself. The inventor creates an artificial tornado, and turns it loose in tubes to carry his parcels. When London is underlaid with pneumatic tubes, although there may be no breath of wind in her streets, there will be a gale constantly blowing below with a velocity of sixty miles an hour. A mile a minute breeze is rare even in the roaring forties. A wind which exceeds twenty-five miles an hour is a tolerably stiff gale. When you get to sixty or seventy miles an hour you are in the region of cyclones and typhoons. But when the typhoon is harnessed he is a tame and most excellent monster, who spirits our letters and parcels beneath the pavement with an Ariel-like velocity. When the system is in full operation, newspaper specials will be delivered at Hampstead, at Hammersmith, and at Woolwich within five minutes of their despatch from Fleet Street. For they will be literally borne on the wings of the viewless wind.

I.—FOR LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS.

The pneumatic tube is usually introduced in the first instance for accelerating the delivery of telegrams. In this London led the way. Then it is extended to secure the express delivery of letters, and here Paris with its *Petit Bleu* was to the front. But now it is being extended to undertake the general parcel delivery of the City. In this the lead is taken by the United States.

Even in America, however, the first use of the pneumatic system is held to be the acceleration of mail matter. On this theme a philosophic American, who has bestowed much thought upon the question of post office improvement, sends me the following pertinent observations thereanent.

"SWIFTER THAN THE POST."

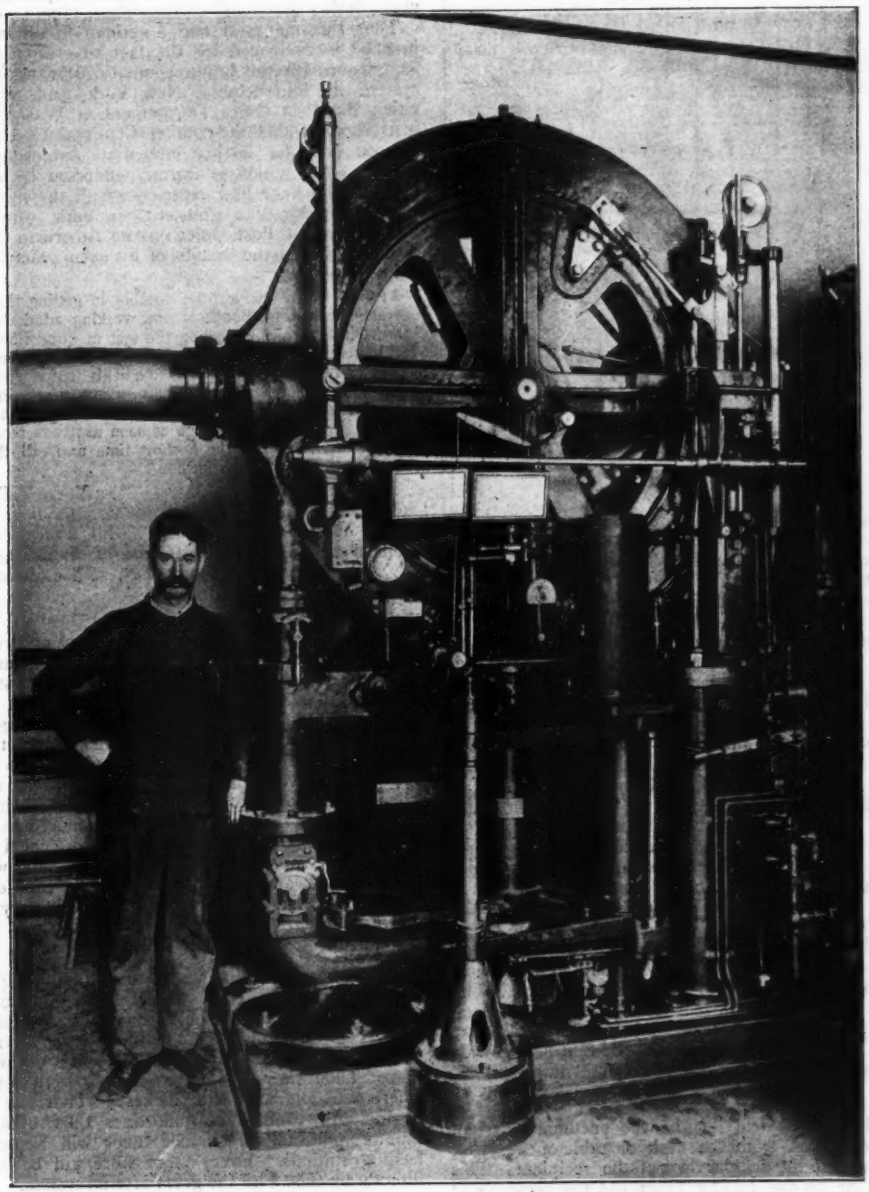
The Postal Service is an old story. It flits across the dawn of history. Its existence is reflected in the earliest literature, for if Job's reference is to be construed with any degree of literality, there would seem to have been a tolerably well-organised system for the transmission of mail in the ancient land of Uz. "My days are swifter than the post" is the language he would use, and he surely would not have used that if he had had in mind the mail distribution of London, or most of our modern cities. No keener irony on the flight of time could have been employed had modern municipal methods been in vogue in old Arabia. In all probability the old Arabians employed the pony express, which was so much in evidence in the western states of America before the great Trans-Continental Railroad lines crossed that continent. These pony relays really constituted a swift and efficient branch of the Postal Service that equalled everything but the railroad in carrying the mail with rapidity, and we can easily understand how a similar system employing the swift steeds of the Arabs would furnish a figure of rapid flight to the author of the great dramatic poem of the Hebrew nation.

CROMWELL AS PIONEER OF POSTAL REFORM.

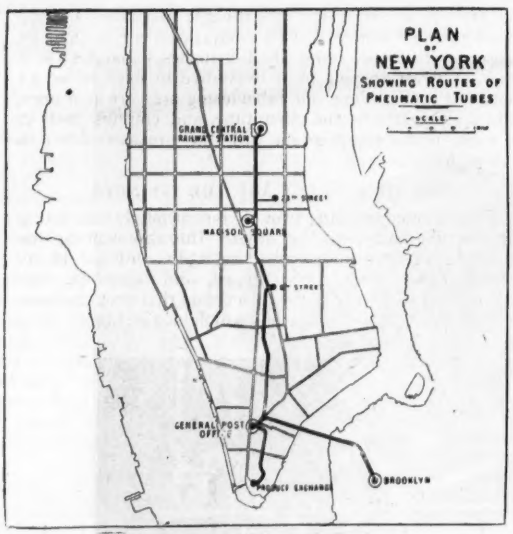
Modern mail methods, as we understand them, may be said to date from a far later period. Practically speaking, the English system, as we have it to-day, dates from Cromwell's time, for it was then for the first time that letters began to be carried from point to point at certain fixed times. Previous to that they were allowed to accumulate until the postman thought there was enough to make it worth while to undertake the journey. Here is the germ of the very reform that is so imperiously needed to-day. Here may be said to be the dividing line between the old and the new order of things in mail transmission. The old system, which received its first blow 250 years ago, still survives. The postman to-day still waits for a load to accumulate. The letter that you wrote one hour, two hours, or three hours ago, must wait until the letters that our neighbours wrote since then come in in sufficient volume to constitute a pile or a load. This, of course, is wrong—radically wrong. My letter should not be compelled to wait for yours, or yours for mine. My letter should be put through as quickly as possible, and this is where the pneumatic system comes into play. It can send one letter, or a thousand, not every hour, or half-hour, or five minutes, or one minute, but every five or six seconds, as quickly as they can be put into the carrier and thrown into the tube, and then shot like a rifle-ball under the ground to their destination, and so forth.

SOME ANACHRONISMS OF THE P.O.

The old mail wagon is an anachronism. It is a relic of the past. It was entirely in harmony with the days of the stage coach, for it was as fast and as slow as that ancient and honourable vehicle, but its place to-day is in the museum of antiquities. What can be more incongruous than to see it plodding along with its load of precious eager freight, blocked at every jam in London's



INTERMEDIATE RECEIVER FOR PNEUMATIC DESPATCH.



congested thoroughfares, and now and then broken down or unwheeled like the other trucks and vehicles that dispute or embarrass its way. We hurry our mail across oceans and seas in the fastest steamers, subsidised by governments and equipped with every known contrivance for the saving of time; we hurry it across continents in the fastest mail trains spurred to the utmost speed by the generous compensations of governments throughout the civilised world. From Liverpool, from Southampton, from Holyhead, from Glasgow, Edinburgh, and every other centre and seaport, the mail is brought to us at the rate of forty, fifty, and even sixty miles an hour, but when it comes within reach of its final destination its rate of speed drops from sixty, fifty, forty miles an hour, to six, five, four, or less. What can be more absurd than this? What can be more utterly out of keeping with modern progress, modern developments, modern requirements, than that it should take a shorter time to bring a letter from Manchester to Euston Station than it does to take the same letter from one end of London to the other? In other words, this is one gap in the line of our nineteenth century advancement. There are others, but few more serious than this, and none that conflicts more with the necessities of our commercial life. The telephone has become indispensable; the telegraph long has been; but neither of these can ever take the place of the letter. Each has its own field, and that field is wide enough for the broadest possible development.

WHAT WE ARE COMING TO.

Carried to its logical lengths the pneumatic system will take the letter from the desk or table of the writer and deliver it to the desk or door of the recipient. This will be done by the smaller tubes, but the principle of continuous movement from beginning to end of the letters' or papers' journey is the foundation of the ideal Postal System, and one that cannot be realised so long as the system of the Middle Ages of waiting for loads to accumulate remains in operation. According to the official reports of the postmaster at Philadelphia, where the pneumatic system has been employed for seven years, the service for the first time has been perfect so far as regards the delivery of the mail from the stations, and from the post office to the trains. This report was made during the month of November, 1899.

That this claim of our American friend is not unjustified is evidenced by the fact that after six years' experience with the large pneumatic tube mail delivery system in Philadelphia, New York, and other large cities, the Post Office Department at Washington has just recommended the coming Congress to appropriate 500,000 dols. for further immediate extension of the service. The action is warmly endorsed by the postmasters who have had experience with the new reform; particularly Mr. Van Cott, of New York, who presides over the largest Post Office on the American Continent. That official, as the results of his own practical knowledge, says:—

> At first there was a little trouble in getting the tubes to operate successfully, but it is now working admirably. I am heartily in favour of extending the system throughout the city. If this were to be done, it would certainly add to our revenues greatly. Letters are transferred so quickly that it would in time do away with a considerable part of the telegraph business. There are always to be found at the stations special messengers who could deliver the message as soon as it was received. In my opinion, it will only be a short time until all the various stations in the city are connected.

The tubes employed in the New York Mail Service are 8 inches in diameter. Philadelphia began with a 6-inch line, but it now has an 8-inch service, and is preparing to lay down a 12-inch system throughout the city. Boston uses an 8-inch tube; so does Brooklyn.

II.—FOR PARCELS AND SMALL GOODS.

The question as to whether an eight or twelve inch pneumatic tube can be utilised for the transmission of goods purchased when out shopping or at the stores was subjected to a practical test in Philadelphia. A man was stationed at different times in several of the large department stores provided with hoops of iron exactly representing in size the eight, ten, and twelve inch carriers. He passed every parcel through the rings, or noted when it was too large. The result of the experiment was to show that eighty-one out of every hundred parcels will go into the twelve-inch carrier; nine more could be made to fit in by rewrapping. An eight-inch tube will carry sixty per cent. and a ten-inch seventy per cent. of all the parcels sent out. A twelve-inch tube will carry nine out of every ten parcels put up at the stores.

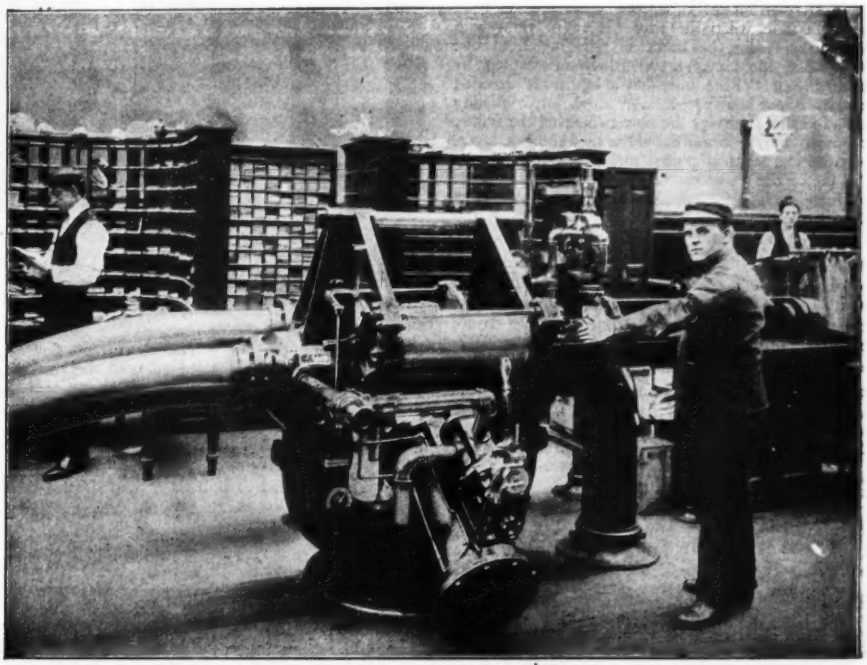
THE DISTRIBUTING CENTRES.

Another question is where the distributing centres should be placed. This was solved in America by the simple expedient of obtaining lists of the addresses of the parcels delivered during an entire day by several large stores. Every address was marked with a dot on a large map. Then the distributing centres were established where the dots were the thickest. That was but the beginning. From the trunk lines thus obtained an infinite multitude of smaller tubes will branch off to feeding stations. Every large store will be connected directly by tube with the great arterial system. Imagine a telephone system in which every telephone wire is a tube twelve inches in diameter along which an imprisoned hurricane is sweeping eleven-inch shells closely packed with merchandise, and you have something like what the pneumatic system will be in its ultimate development.

MR. BATCHELLER'S PATENTS.

But how about collisions and blocks on the line? How do you switch on and off? We know how exasperating is

the telephone, which is operated by electricity, and has nothing more substantial to convey than the sound of the human voice. How is it possible to keep the swift traffic of the tube continually in motion without endless confusion? The question is a natural one, and the difficulty has been the chief obstacle in the way of the general adoption of pneumatic tube transit. That it has been surmounted is due to the mechanical genius of a young American engineer, Mr. B. C. Batcheller, B.Sc., whose patents are embodied in the system which bears his name. He is the Edison of the pneumatic tube. Without his inventions all that has been said about harnessing hurricanes and abolishing the cart would be idle nonsense. It is because he has devised machinery so simple and yet so complex that the pneumatic tube almost becomes a thing of life, instinct with intelligence, and much more trustworthy than most things of intelligence, that this great revolution is at our doors.



TRANSMITTER AT BROOKLYN POST OFFICE.

WHAT THE SYSTEM IS.

It is difficult, not to say impossible, without an elaborate apparatus of models and diagrams, to explain exactly how the system is worked. But in its essence the plan is this. There are two parallel tubes of wrought iron laid side by side. Their interior is as smooth as a gun-barrel, and the tubes are laid as straight and as level as possible—absolute level is not required. Any corner may be turned, any obstacle overleaped or dived under, provided that the curve is one foot to each inch of the diameter of the tube. At the central station a 25 h.p. steam engine for each mile of tube compresses thousands of feet of free air every minute to a pressure of six pounds per square inch. This can be increased to twenty-five pounds per square inch if it is thought necessary, but the lower pressure suffices. This compressed air is then let loose into the tube, along which it rushes, expanding as it goes, at a rate varying from thirty-five to sixty miles an hour. It rushes along one tube, losing pressure as it goes, and then returns by the other tube, and empties itself in a tank in the engine-room with the pressure down to atmosphere.

THE AIR CURRENT AND THE CYLINDER.

Thus a constant current of air is continually circulating up one tube and down the other. Into this swift-flowing current, cylinders of steel weighing 13 lb., with a capacity of 803 cubic inches, are slipped, and speed to their destination as swiftly as the air-current that propels them. These cylinders are not pellets which fit the tube. They go almost as well when the composition bearings, rings on which its rests, wear down so as to be a quarter of an inch smaller in diameter than the tube. The interior of the tube is well lubricated, but the life of a ring, of which there are two on every cylinder, is not more than 10,000 miles.

All that is tolerably plain sailing. But what the man in the street does not understand is how it is possible to introduce these two feet carriers into this imprisoned hurricane, and it seems to be equally difficult after having put them in to get them out. Still more difficult to understand how the carrier can be stopped midway, and delivered at the station to which it is addressed. A projectile weighing 30 lbs. hurtling along for four miles at a mile a minute will take some stopping, even at the end of its journey, but to stop it *en route* seems about as feasible an operation as to attempt to steer a cannon-ball

or bottle it up in the muzzle of the gun. Nevertheless, it is done, and Mr. Batcheller has done it. How he has done it I fear I shall not be able to make clear, even with the aid of his extremely lucid and interesting explanation.

THE TRANSMITTER.

First of all, there is the loading of the cylinder into the tube. This may be done either at the starting-point or at any intermediate station :—

The sending apparatus, or transmitter, consists of two sections of the tube supported in a swinging frame, so arranged that either section can be brought into line with the main tube, in which a current of air is constantly flowing. One of these tube sections maintains the continuity of the main tube while the other is swung to one side to receive a carrier. In dispatching a carrier is placed in an iron trough and then pushed into the open-tube section. The frame carrying the two-tube sections is then swung until the section containing the carrier is brought in line with the main tube, when the carrier is swept along with the current of air. While the frame is swinging from one position to the other, the air is prevented from escaping by plates that cover the ends of the tube, and a by-pass is provided so that the current is not interrupted. An air-motor, consisting of a cylinder and piston, furnishes the power to swing the frame, the operator having simply to move a valve by pulling a lever. When the controlling lever is pulled and latched the frame swings, and as the carrier passes out of the apparatus it trips the lever and the frame swings back automatically into position to receive another carrier.

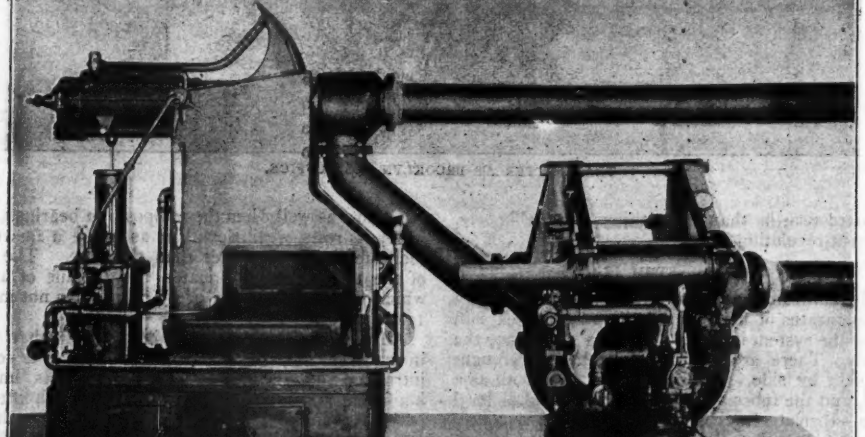
THE RECEIVER.

Now for the second question, how, when it arrives at the other end, does it not bang itself against the end of the tube? If the tube were opened the air would come out roaring like a tornado, and the cylinder would be shot forty feet into the air. To avoid this Mr. Batcheller has invented a closed receiver :—

It consists of a section of a tube closed at one end forming an air-cushion, called the receiving chamber. This receiving chamber is a prolongation of the tube. As carriers arrive they run directly into it and come to rest without shock by compressing the air. The air-current flows out of the tube through a branch located close to the receiving chamber that leads to the transmitter of the return line. The receiving chamber is mounted upon trunnions and has one end connected to a piston in a cylinder so arranged that the movement of the piston tilts the receiving chamber up to an angle of



1. Carrier used in the Berlin System.
2. Largest Carrier used in the London System.
3. Six-Inch Carrier used in the first Philadelphia System.
4. Eight-Inch Carrier used in New York, Boston, and Philadelphia.



CLOSED RECEIVER AND TRANSMITTER.

forty degrees to discharge the carriers. While it is tilted the end of the tube is covered by a circular plate attached to the receiving chamber. The air pressure is used to move the piston and receiving chamber, the movement being controlled by a small piston slide valve, which is moved by the increase of air pressure in the receiving chamber when a carrier arrives. It is returned to its normal position by the weight of the carrier, when the carrier slides out of the receiving chamber on to a pivoted cradle, which is connected mechanically to the valve stem and swings down into a horizontal position under the weight of the carrier, thereby moving the valve.

THE INTERMEDIATE STATION.

But, it will be asked, how can the cylinders be stopped at intermediate stations? This is the cleverest thing in the whole marvellous system, for the cylinders deliver themselves. Let us say that from the central despatching station in the City cylinders are made up and despatched to Hammersmith, Putney, Kensington, and Charing Cross. Every one of these cylinders will go in at the same receiver, and every one will be softly and quietly rolled out at their respective destinations :—

The station at which the carrier will be discharged is determined by the diameter of a flat circular metal disk placed on the front of the carrier. These disks are made in graduated sizes, corresponding with various stations on the line. The disk serves the purpose of closing an electric circuit, which it cannot do until it arrives at a station where the size of the disk corresponds with the distance between the electric contact points.

The way in which it works is further explained as follows :—

The intermediate apparatus consists of a machine resembling a large wheel with a wide flange. If the disk on the end of the carrier is wide enough to span the space between the two needles in the bottom of the receiving tube, an electric connection is established, the wheel revolves forty-five degrees, and the carrier is discharged by a sliding valve on to a table. If the carrier is to go to a station beyond on the line, the wheel of the intermediate apparatus turns ninety degrees, and drops it into the main line, whence it goes to its destination.

AN UNDERGROUND BATTERY OF QUICK-FIRERS.

There are other ingenious contrivances, whereof the time-lock, devised to prevent the carriers getting too near to each other, is one of the cleverest, but it is not well to confuse the reader with many details. When the cylinder has to be despatched more than four miles a relay system is needed. When a cylinder arrives the machine begins to roar like a train in a tunnel. The tube vibrates with a noise that increases with violent intensity. It is a rushing, hissing roar. But when it gets loudest, it suddenly and chokingly ceases. An instant of silence and then the sluice gate snaps open and the carrier rolls slowly out on the tray. Talk about quick-firing guns! Mr. Batchellier lays down a network of batteries under our feet along which he can keep up a constant fire of ten shots a minute all day long, each shot weighing anything up to 400 lbs., the maximum range being four miles and the velocity of the shot averaging a mile a minute. The Pneumatic Tube delivers merchandise at the rate of a cartload every fifteen minutes for each diverging line.

Each carrier of the 8-inch tube weighs thirteen pounds and has a cubic capacity of 803 inches. If filled with lead it would weigh 342 lbs., yet this heavy projectile would be hurtled through the tube at the rate of a mile a minute with as much ease as if it were stuffed with feathers.

THE SAVING IN COST OF DISTRIBUTORS.

It is not necessary to point out the immense advantage of such a system of distribution. It costs the retail trade in Greater New York £20,000 per day to deliver its parcels, or £6,000,000 per annum. The average time of transit is not less than ten hours. What is it in London? Twice that sum probably. If only a percentage of this small goods traffic was sent by tube there would be enough to earn a handsome dividend. The experience of the Pneumatic Tube Company in America is that it delivers goods parcels in half the time at less than half the money that was paid before it was introduced. For the post office its advantages are incalculable. It does not handle mail matter cheaper than the wagons. But it handles it so much more rapidly that the increased cost is hardly worth consideration. It practically supersedes the telegraph within the limits of the area in which it is established. The longest letter can be dispatched and delivered more rapidly than the shortest telegram. In New York it took an hour for a telegram to pass from the Post Office to the Produce Exchange. By tube it took just one minute. Of course there is the time required for delivery at the other end. But when the system is fully established the number of intermediate stations will be so great that the loss of time will be inconsiderable.

POSSIBLE DEVELOPMENTS.

Anything can be sent by pneumatic tube—even babies, although that branch of the business has not been developed. Dogs and cats and canary birds have, however, made the underground passage with perfect safety and apparently without any shock to their nerves. New-laid eggs, the most fragile china-ware, the most delicate bonnet can be forwarded by tube without injury. One daring enthusiast sees the coming of a day when the supreme cook in some central restaurant will furnish by pneumatic tube course after course for a thousand dinner-tables in all parts of London. The annihilation of space has been carried to such a degree that a Soyer in Charing Cross could serve up her most appetising dishes piping hot in five minutes from leaving the oven anywhere within the four mile radius.

THE BEGINNINGS IN AMERICA.

The first carrier despatched through the Philadelphia tube on February 17th, 1893, contained a Bible wrapped in the Stars and Stripes. It was despatched by Mr. Wanamaker, then Postmaster-General, and the head of one of the largest dry goods stores in the world. Since then the system has been introduced into most of the great American cities. The propriety of still further extending its use is before the present Congress. And there is no question as to what the decision will be. It is the American not the Englishman who believes that "time is money." But even sleepy John Bull is waking up. The British Post Office is satisfied that the system which has worked so long with such admirable results in Philadelphia ought to be introduced into London. But the Post Office will only be one customer of the Tube. It will soon become as indispensable as the underground railway and a great deal more convenient.

ITS GROWTH IN THE OLD WORLD.

In Paris and in Berlin the tubes are going underground just as soon as contracts can be made and the material got ready. The German Government buys the patents right out. In France the tubes will be introduced by syndicate. In London, where there are endless vested interests, to say nothing of vestries to be considered, the precise mode of action has not yet been decided. But the Pneumatic Tube is coming, and it is coming to stay.


STOP THE WAR
BOTH HAVE FOUGHT HARD, AND HAVE SUFFERED MUCH. IN THE NAME OF HUMANITY, STAY „YOUR HANDS, AND USE YOUR HEADS" TO FIND A BASIS OF AGREEMENT.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE MILITARY SITUATION:

PROBLEMS AND CRITICISMS.

1. Australian View of British Generalship.

Dr. Fitchett in the *Australasian Review of Reviews* for January remarks :—

One aspect of colonial sentiment about the war has to be noted. There is felt everywhere an exultant pride in the courage shown by the men in the ranks, and in the gallant leadership of the regimental officers. More daring leadership in the officers, and more gallant following in the men, has never been shown in British military history. But there is real danger of British generalship falling into something like contempt. It is foolish, of course, to criticise from a distance of 7,000 miles, and with less than half the facts known. But the plain facts of the situation tell their own tale. Over 100,000 British troops are in South Africa ; yet somehow this huge force seems paralysed. . . . An impatience with British generalship is widespread throughout Australia, and may yet affect the willingness of Australians to serve.

2. "A Body Without a Brain."

Thus concisely does Mr. Spenser Wilkinson in *Cornhill* sum up his view of our army. He writes on "Surprise in War," with the object of showing that the British generals and Government have been surprised where they ought to have been aware and alert. He complains that while "the bayonet has been for thirty-five years an exploded superstition," British troops were taught to rely on bayonet as well as on bullet, which is the supreme factor. In strategy, too, we have suffered. Strategy required concentration of all Buller's force in Natal and the defeat of the Boer forces concentrated there. But our army was split in two halves, one-half for the Cape Colony, one-half for Natal; and both were defeated. In Natal, again, strategy required Sir George White to combine his forces :—

To have concentrated the forces and evacuated Dundee might have led to the increase of the Boer forces by a large contingent of Dutch colonists from Natal, which would no doubt have been a misfortune ; but to leave the forces divided was to court defeat, and defeat was still more likely to lead the Natal Dutch into the Boer camp, and certain to expose the whole colony to Boer invasion. That being the case, there was, to a clear eye, no choice. The one course was right and the other wrong.

The wrong course was taken. He goes on :—

No army can secure in its average general the presence of the indispensable minimum dose of strategy, unless it has the means of passing him for a number of years through a strategical school under the supervision of a master of the subject. There is in the British army no office for testing its generals as strategists.

The Government proclaiming through Mr. Balfour that it had hampered generals with no instructions, proclaimed, according to the writer, "the strategical bankruptcy of the Cabinet."

Mr. Wilkinson quotes with some self-complacency earlier criticisms of his, which he sees confirmed by recent events. He says :—

The army is a body without a brain. There is no institution to do the work which, in every other army, is performed by a "great general staff" . . . Lord Wolseley and General Brackenbury, to go no further, have implored Mr. Stanhope to begin by creating a general staff. Mr. Stanhope, we cannot tell why, refuses.

Our Intelligence Branch of seven officers is wholly inadequate to the duties required of it :—

The cure . . . is to multiply the Intelligence Branch by ten, and let it absorb the War Office . . . There is no school of English strategy . . . There is scarcely a school of tactics.

3. Ours the Worst Rifle in the World.

The *Fortnightly* for March contains a notable article by Mr. W. Baillie-Grohman on "One Cause of our Defeats," the cause in question being the Service rifle, which, if Mr. Grohman is right, is about the worst in the world. British infantry fire, says the writer, was never very good, and the British musket was generally bad. At Majuba a handful of Boers armed with muzzle-loaders routed four times the number of British, the reason being that the British, as was shown by the rifles found on the battlefield, had their long range sights up, so that they fired over the heads of the Boers when the latter were at close quarters. Precisely the same thing has occurred in the present war. But bad as our soldier's shooting is, his rifle is worse :—

Not counting a large supply of the Martini-Henry, which was our Service rifle up to 1889 or so, the Boers are principally armed with the Spanish Mauser, which is the latest and best of the several types that bear that name. They have also the German Mauser (·311) of the old type, *i.e.*, 1888 model, some Mannlichers (·256), and some United States Navy rifles (·236). In the following table I have given the principal details of each type :—

Country.	Name of Rifle.	Bore in inches.	Weight of rifle.	Weight of loaded cartridge.	Weight of bullet.	Muzzle velocity.	Pressure.
			Lbs.	Grs.	Grs.	Ft.Sec.	Lbs.
Great Britain	Lee-Metford . .	·303	9·25	436·7	215	2,000	41,674
Germany .	Mauser . . .	·311	8·40	425	226	2,050	47,000
Spain . .	,, . . .	·276	8·60	398	245	2,300	51,000
Roumania .	Mannlicher . .	·256	8·48	347	162	2,400	48,000
United States	Lee-Straight-Pull	·236	8·50	311·4	112	2,550	—

A glance at the table will show that our Lee-Metford's muzzle velocity is inferior, in two cases, by a good deal to that of the four types named, and hence that, under given circumstances, its trajectory is also inferior in the proportion of the relative muzzle velocity. There is, it is true, another technical consideration in connection with muzzle velocity, and that is the "military merit" of the bullet. About this, experts are by no means at one, and while some claim that our ·303 bullet is, in this respect, as good, or nearly as good, as that of other rifles ; others again, and these experts of perhaps greater experience, deny this equality, and by their veto of it have caused preference to be given to smaller calibres that ensure greater velocity and a better trajectory. The next quality in the order of their relative importance is accuracy. Taking as granted that the aim of the persons firing the rifles under comparison be equally efficient, it is, nevertheless, difficult to compare them, for accuracy depends not only upon the rifle itself and its ammunition, but also upon external conditions. Rifles should, therefore, be tested under precisely similar circumstances, which is obviously not easy. There is a technical process known as "ascertaining the mean absolute deviation" or "figure of merit," as it is called in this country, but there is a lack of statistical figures respecting foreign rifles that make it. Leaving these technical intricacies out of question, it goes without saying that to make a rifle shoot accurately it must be properly sighted, and this with the same ammunition with which the soldier is expected to fire in war. Now, aside from the alleged irregular qualities of our Cordite

powder, which, were they as injurious as many experts testify, would make good shooting an impossible feat, there is no doubt whatsoever about the fact that a great number of our Service rifles now in Africa are badly sighted. So much so that 250,000 new sights, it is said, have been sent out, the replacing of which means more than appears on the face.

In rapidity of fire the Service rifle is lamentably behind that of the Boers. When the British soldier has emptied his magazine it can only be recharged by replacing the cartridges singly in the slot, while the Boer can reload his by a simple movement of the hand :—

It follows, therefore, that to keep up a continuous fire at critical moments our soldier's rifle (when once his magazine is emptied) takes about four times as long to fire, say, eighty or one hundred shots.

Not only is our rifle heavier than any other, but the ammunition shows the same defect. Each cartridge weighs ninety grains more than the Mauser, and all foreign infantry are able to carry more cartridges than the British, the Roumanian troops carrying no less than twice as many. The woodwork of our rifle is inferior in rigidity; the joints get loose, putting the sights out of alignment, and the ammunition is bad :—

It has the lowest muzzle velocity, worst trajectory, least penetration, by a long way the slowest fire when once the magazine is emptied, weakest breech bolt, least rigid woodwork, worst trigger-pull, and worst sights even when they are properly aligned. It is the heaviest rifle, and its ammunition shares the same defect. The latter is not always reliable, and certain issues are dangerous, as experience has shown. And last, but not least, our Service rifle is by far the most expensive of any Service arm in the world.

Yet before the war broke out we were told that the Lee-Enfield was the best in the world. And every one believed it. But then every one also believed the Boers would not fight. So another exploded delusion goes to the interminable list.

4. M. Bloch not Duly Appreciated.

The *North American Review* for February opens with an article on "The Military Situation in South Africa," by Lieutenant-General J. F. Owen, in which the writer reviews the military situation up to the time of writing. The article, with the exception of certain generalisations which General Owen makes, has been put out of date by more recent developments. The writer says :—

The Boers have proved themselves brave and formidable foes on the field of their own choosing, and their commanders most capable leaders. Tactically they have shown themselves superior to the ordinary British soldier, from the possession of the many advantages already mentioned, from their being accustomed to the climate and the country, fighting in their own land, with sympathisers to aid them in every direction. When deprived, however, to some extent, of these advantages, and fighting the British soldier on a more equal footing, man to man, the latter has proved himself the better of the two, whether in bold assault of almost impregnable positions, or in determined defence of weak.

The non-success of the British arms in the earlier stages of the campaign was due to a failure to appreciate the strength of the Boers and the effect of modern arms :—

The marvellous increase in the power of the defence, due to the immense improvement in arms—magazine rifles, long-range artillery, smokeless powder, etc.—was not duly appreciated, notwithstanding M. Bloch's predictions, most of which this war has amply justified; nor was it foreseen by us—perhaps not even by our present Continental critics—what it would be to contend against large forces consisting almost entirely of mounted troops, possessing from their very nature a wonderful mobility.

5. England's Habitual Blunder.

The second article on "The Strategical Problem in South Africa" is the work of Fritz Hoenig, the celebrated author of "The Tactics of the Future." Captain Hoenig commends the strategy displayed by the Boers in the highest terms, and attributes the British failure to inferior strategy and to the break-up and disorganisation of Buller's force, owing to the Ladysmith entanglement. He thinks that the Boer forces will increase in efficiency day by day, and questions the ability of England to meet the demands for fresh forces which may be made :—

The trend of things hitherto bears out Moltke's expressed opinion, to the effect that England habitually underrates the military efficiency of her opponents, makes no adequate preparations, and chooses an unsuitable line of deployment. In the present instance, England could not, at the critical moment following the discovery of her initial error, bring herself to take so momentous a decision as to let White and Ladysmith work out their own salvation, and, while confining herself to strategically defensive operations in Natal, throw her whole might and weight upon the invaders of her western borders. England gave her enemies time to gather strength, to organise themselves, to carry the war out of their own territory into hers. Wavering between the policy of choosing one seat of war or the other as a basis of operations, she divided and disorganised her forces, and consequently was nowhere able to bring the requisite strength to bear. Her errors have borne bitter fruit—defeat, tactical, strategical, political. England has been the loser in this first campaign, and must now grapple with the difficult task of converting a, so far, losing campaign far from her base into a victorious one. Is she strong enough?

6. Wonder Born of Ignorance.

In his review of the newspapers of the month in the *Nineteenth Century*, Sir Wemyss Reid repeats the following instructive anecdote, told by an officer who has recently returned invalided from the front :—

He was out in command of a mounted scouting party, eleven all told, in the neighbourhood of the Modder River. After moving about for some hours without seeing a sign of the enemy's presence, they came to a piece of rising ground. This, after having carefully reconnoitred it, they ascended. The officer was surveying the surrounding country with a field-glass when he heard a slight noise at his side, and, looking round, saw one of his men falling from his horse. Within a few seconds six other men fell, some killed and others seriously wounded. No one had seen a Boer, and not a single shot had been heard; yet in less than a minute seven of the party of eleven had been struck down by the bullets of the invisible enemy! This little story conveys a weird idea of what war is with the new weapons of precision. One wonders whether our French and German critics realise the change that has passed over military operations since the last great campaign in Europe.

Considering that it was precisely those French and German critics who have been persistently harping in recent years on the invisibility of the enemy in modern war, Sir Wemyss Reid's comment reads a little strangely.

7. An American View.

There is yet another article in the *North American* dealing with "Military Problems in South Africa." The writer, Major-General O. O. Howard, U.S.A., says that the Boers had fulfilled the three objects necessary to carrying on the war successfully :—

Whatever may be the political conditions, the Boers, in my judgment, the instant they resolved to go to war with Great Britain and strike for absolute independence, acted wisely in doing as they did. The situation required (1) that they should put their capital in a state of defence, fortifying it and using for armament the best procurable modern inventions; (2) that they should prepare to defend their borders—the borders of the Transvaal or South African Republic and of the Orange Free

State—along the three lines of approach, by every military means; (3) that they should begin offensive operations before their opponents could strengthen their garrisons, and crush them in detail; and also they brought to battle column after column of their foes, before the garrisoned forts could be relieved.

The most interesting point of General Howard's article is that in which he predicts that Kimberley was to be the turning-point of the war. He says :—

The British will be constantly reinforced, while the Boers are already at their best in numbers, in *morale*, and in supplies. General Winfield Scott, in 1861, by opening his hand and slowly closing it, showed how the Confederacy was to be conquered. We tried to keep many armies going, all at the same time, from the outer to the inner circle, of which Richmond was the centre; but ultimate success came to the Union forces by so combining armies as to greatly outnumber the enemy on some important line, and then defeat him in battle all along that line. Kimberley should be the Nashville, Kronstad the Atlanta, and Johannesburg the Appomattox of the South African war.

8. Lack of Higher Military Education.

The *Fortnightly* opens with an article on "The Army and the Administration," in which the writer, who signs himself "Administrator," puts the cause of the failures in South Africa in the insufficient training of the higher officers of the service. The Intelligence Department did its work excellently as far as estimating the numerical strength of the Boers was concerned; the men were perfect and in more than sufficient numbers. It is the army system which is at fault, since it preserves to-day the worst features of the abolished purchase system. In short, the leadership has been bad, and it is this, and no other factor, which has been the cause of the failure of the first part of the campaign :—

Our young regimental officers have vastly improved, though there is still room for higher training and deeper study of military science on their part; but with our senior officers, above the rank of field officer, the case is different. The science of war is now a difficult and complicated one—requiring the highest order of cultivated intellect for its successful direction. Our system provides no machinery for securing this, and the "Custom of the Service," that law so difficult to repeal, does not promote the cultivation and education of the higher ranks. If we look at the men who reach the higher ranks in law, medicine, literature, or in trade, we find that they, one and all, have devoted the best years of their lives to hard and incessant work, without which they would have been lost in the great mass of the unknown. Can anyone point out officers, with a few brilliant exceptions, who, in the higher ranks of the army, burn the midnight oil in their studies, or who ever really merit the promotion which time and seniority thrust upon them. The army is a profession, absolutely first-rate in its lower ranks, but practically officered by amateurs instead of by professional men of the highest possible scientific training and attainments. When the time comes to set our house in order, it is to this point, and not to the alleged defects of the British Constitution, that we shall have to direct the search-lights of investigation.

The organisation of the army, the fruit of years of reform, has proved excellent. But—

a smaller, but a much more difficult, reform remains to be accomplished, viz., a complete change in the education and training of the higher grade officers of the army. The military are a caste, and caste reforms are proverbially difficult to accomplish; yet if we wish our army to possess a highly trained and scientific staff, such as Germany possesses, we must adopt somewhat the same means as the Germans adopted to secure it. There is no royal road to scientific knowledge. All who wish to possess that must travel by the rough unmacadamised road of hard work. The small band of soldiers and civilians who accomplished the complete reconstruction of the administration of the army took as their watchword, Reform! Reform! Reform! Those who undertake the further changes necessary to perfect the Service by giving to it a highly-trained scientific staff capable of coping with those of European nations, must add as their battle-cry—Educate! Educate! Educate!

9. The Decrease of Casualties.

Colonel F. N. Maude, writing in the *Contemporary Review* for March on "Military Training and Modern Weapons," sets himself to correct some of the fallacies and foolish deductions which are current on the subject of the war. The belief that the breech-loading rifle and smokeless powder are the factors which have revolutionised modern war is, he says, a gross error. That modern arms—whether of infantry or of artillery—are immensely superior to those which went before is, of course, obvious; but the consequence of every improvement has been that the cost of victory in killed and wounded has steadily decreased. As to the Boer entrenchments, of which so much has been made, he says :—

Those who speak of the Boer entrenchments as a new idea should study the plans and profiles of this period, which closed with the last years of Prince Eugene about 1740, and note the positive luxury of obstacles with which hostile approach was guarded against; one can then easily understand how assaults, both by night and day, so repeatedly failed to capture them, though the veteran warriors of the time considered that nothing less than 30 per cent. of loss justified retreat.

The real basis of judgment as to the severity of losses, Colonel Maude points out, is the time in which they were suffered, and not the total amount, and he gives the following table of percentage losses per hour in battles between European combatants :—

Names of Battles.	Duration in Hours.	Percentage of Loss per Hour.					
Mollwitz	6	Austrians	4	Prussians	3·7	Field Actions.	Seven Years' War.
Chotusitz	4	,,	5·6	,,	4·3		
Hohenfriedberg	5	,,	4	,,	1·5		
Kesselsdorf	2	Saxons	17	,,	8·4		
Rossbach	1½	French	10·6	,,	1·6		
Leuthen	4	Austrians	7	,,	4·8		
Zorndorf	7	Russians	6·1	,,	5·5		
Hochkirch	3	Austrians	5	,,	8	In these three Prussians assaulted entrenchments.	
Kunersdorf	6	Russians	4·4	,,	7·2		
Torgau	5	Austrians	5·8	,,	6·4		
Jemappes	7	Austrians	1	French	0·3		Revolutionary Wars.
Neerwinden	8	,,	0·8	,,	1·1		
Fleurus	15	,,	0·3	,,	0·5		
Trebbia	30	Allies	0·6	,,	0·7	Suvaroff in command.	
Austerlitz	4	Austrians	3·2	French	2·6	Napoleonic.	
Jena	6	Prussians	3·3	,,	2·2		
Eylau	10	Russians	2·7	,,	2·1		
Borodino	15	,,	2·2	,,	1·8		
Waterloo	8	Allies	2	,,	4		
Königgrätz	11	Austrians	1	Prussians	0·3	Against French Imperial Army.	Breechloaders.
Wörth	8	French	2	,,	1·5		
Vionville	10	,,	0·3	,,	2·2		
Gravelotte	9	,,	0·6	,,	1·1		
Sedan	12	,,	1·6	,,	0·5		
Beaune la Rolande	8	,,	0·6	,,	0·25	Against Raw Troops.	
Orleans	20	,,	0·16	,,	0·3		
Belfort	36	,,	0·1	,,	0·16		
Plevna—							
1st battle	4	Turks	4·5	Russians	7		
2nd battle	10	,,	1·9	,,	2·2		
3rd battle	60	,,	2	,,	3		
Modder River	10	British	·7	Boers	Unknown.		Magazine rifles.
Magersfontein	10	,,	·7	,,	,,		
Colenso	6	,,	1	,,	,,		

10. VALUE OF THE COLONIAL FORCES.

Lieutenant-General J. F. Owen, writing in the *Fortnightly Review* on "The Colonial Forces," gives some particulars as to their organisation and efficiency. The article is too detailed and covers too many subjects to be quoted at length here. It is interesting, however, to have General Owen's judgment—which is that while the men and spirit of the Colonial forces are excellent, their armament often leaves much to be desired. The standard of shooting is not on the whole high. As to the composition of the forces, General Owen says :—

Mounted Infantry is the nature of force best suited to the conditions of life and climate of the Colonies, excepting in the capital cities, a few large towns, and some portions, perhaps, of Canada, and it certainly is the most popular. The farther back one goes, into the agricultural districts, and then the pastoral, the bush, or backwoods, the material becomes in many ways better, but the difficulties of getting men together for organisation, drill, and rifle practice become much greater. The force should, however, be largely developed; so far it has not been brought up to the strength it should be, because it is more expensive than Infantry, and partly because an academic necessity was supposed to exist for having a certain proportion of infantry (dismounted) in the total military forces of the Colony. The value of mounted infantry was not, indeed, understood in the Colonies better than elsewhere. In 1885 I found not a single corps existing in South Australia; the Government agreed, however, to necessary alterations in their Act, and in a very short time 600 were raised, and, had funds been available, the number could have been increased without difficulty. The zeal of the officers and men is sometimes wonderful; many think nothing of riding forty to fifty miles (and back again) to the drill or shooting ground. The officers work hard, under great difficulties, to acquire the necessary rudiments of drill and tactics, and a newly-raised company very soon works into shape, though niceties cannot be much attended to; bad seasons, and the rather nomadic life many men lead, often affect, and sometimes break up, a corps, but with the available money it is easy to start another elsewhere. In view of South African experience, the mounted infantry of the Colonies (especially in Australia and South Africa) will certainly be increased.

11. VOLUNTARY ENLISTMENT A FAILURE.

Mr. Sidney Low writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Breakdown of Voluntary Enlistment." He is very severe on the Government for the absurdity of its proposed measures for dealing with the breakdown of our military forces. Compulsory service in some form is indispensable, and Mr. Low decisively gives his voice for the Militia Ballot :—

To some of us it does not appear that there is anything degrading or anything "un-English" in requiring every citizen of a free country to be educated to the use of arms. But let us pass by the suggestion for universal military service, for two reasons—first, because it would give us more soldiers than we want; secondly, because it could not be grafted on our existing institutions, military and civil. Neither objection applies in the smallest degree to that revival of the Militia Ballot which Her Majesty's Ministers themselves clearly contemplated a year ago, and which private members are now asking Parliament to sanction. It cannot be too often repeated that so far from making any revolutionary change, this proposal is strictly in accordance with our constitutional practice and traditions. Compulsory service in the Militia is at the present moment the law of the land, never abrogated, though temporarily suspended. In 1808 an Act was passed, rendering all men, between the ages of 17 and 30, liable to serve in the local Militia, without exemption, except in the case of persons belonging to a Volunteer corps. That statute has not been repealed; nor has the Act of the last century, by which every county may be called upon to supply its fixed *quotum* of Militia, by ballotting, if it cannot obtain them—which is the case at present—by voluntary enlistment. No elaborate machinery is required to put these still existing laws into force.

Mr. Low objects to the alternative scheme of the Service M.P.'s on the ground that it permits too many exemptions, such as Peers, Members of Parliament, clergymen, and professional men. He thinks that, as in the Swiss Army, all should be called upon to serve in one capacity or another. It is not the increase of our regular army which we need, but merely a couple of army corps properly equipped and ready to start at a moment's notice :—

Behind that would range the 250,000 or 300,000 militiamen, obtained by the ballot, and properly organised into army corps, so that they could go to the front by regiments, brigades, or divisions, as required, at a few weeks' notice; and behind these again would be the great body of the middle-class young men, who would have gained exemption from the obligations of the militia by three or four years' volunteering. During that period they would have been free from the obligation of living in barracks, but they would have spent an hour a day at drill, perhaps two afternoons a week at the shooting ranges, and a fortnight or a month in the year under canvas.

12. MAKE RIFLE-PRACTICE A NATIONAL SPORT.

"A Chance for the Public Schools" is the title which Mr. C. J. Cornish gives to his suggestion in the *National Review*. He laments that the 30,000 boys now in our public schools are expected to devote their spare time to every kind of physical exercise except the one most directly serviceable to their country. They must be expert in cricket, or football, or rowing, or racquet : but no parent minds if his boy is unable to hit a target at 500 yards, or even to load a rifle. He urges that the practice of rifle-shooting should be taken up as vigorously as these other sports. A rifle range should be as indispensable as a cricket field. Every boy should be taught to shoot. Cadets in the school corps should be encouraged to spend much time at the butts.

This would be a direct addition to the fighting forces of the country. "One-fourth of the thirty thousand sons of well-to-do parents leaving school at a military age, all equipped with the knowledge of how to use arms, and fair shots, will be seven thousand per annum—or about one half of the number annually passed into the reserve from our regular army." Its indirect effect would be even greater. "The greater part of the universal 'devolution' of the taste for athletic games, especially for football, among the working-classes has been passed on from the public school boys." And the rage for rifle practice would pass on in the same way. "The public school boys would teach the local boys the use of the rifle as they did that of the football. They would be the leaders in village rifle clubs, and the taste would go deeper and wider yearly."

"The Civil and Moral Benefits of Drill" are set out in a short article by the Rev. G. Sale Reaney in the *Nineteenth Century* for March. Mr. Reaney recommends that after leaving school all boys should be put through a course of compulsory drill. Compulsion, he points out, is a principle of all education, and there is no more reason why it should cease at fourteen than at any other age; and compulsory drill would serve as a useful antidote to many forms of sport which have become corrupted through professionalism and gambling.

13. STRENGTH OF OUR HOME FORCES.

Lord Northbrook writes in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Actual Strength of Our Forces at Home," which he puts as follows :—

Artillery—20 Batteries at 171	...	...	3,420
Cavalry—7 Regiments at 531	...	...	3,717
Infantry—17 Battalions at 1,010	...	...	17,170
Total	...	...	24,307

Out of the available force of 24,000 of all ranks the Eighth Division is being mobilised for service in South Africa. A Division requires 6 batteries of artillery and 8 battalions of infantry, so that if this Division is sent out the only Regular troops at home available for service abroad, excepting drafts, will be :

Artillery	...	...	14 Batteries
Cavalry	...	...	7 Regiments
Infantry	...	...	9 Battalions

Lord Northbrook says that the chief thing to be done for the present is to encourage recruiting for the Militia, and that the battalions which have volunteered for service abroad should be made as efficient as possible. The proposed strengthening of the administrative staff of the Army with officers from the Yeomanry, Militia, and Volunteers should also be carried out at once.

14. MOUNTED INFANTRY WANTED.

"The Future of Mounted Infantry" is the subject of an article in the March *Nineteenth Century* by Lord Denman, who is himself an officer in the Yeomanry. Lord Denman, who claims that the news from the front shows one mounted infantryman to be worth three foot soldiers, thinks that the next European war will see the employment of mounted infantry as a part of the great cavalry screen with which the movements of large armies are covered. The present defect in the training of the mounted infantrymen is that it removes the best men from each battalion, while if the mounted infantryman returns to his regiment he deteriorates and becomes a grumbler, owing to the habit which the horse-soldier has of looking on the foot-soldier as an inferior mortal. The main cause of the increased importance of mounted infantry is the thinness of the firing line in modern battles and the consequent immense length of front occupied by an army in battle formation.

FOREIGN OPINION ON THE WAR.

DUTCH.

THE *Forum* for February opens with an article by General den Beer Poortugael, the Dutch military delegate at The Hague Conference on "The Relation of England to the Transvaal." General Poortugael traces the history of the Dutch in South Africa back to the date of its acquisition by England, and declares that the guilt of all the disputes both in the past and in the present is at the door of this country. It was Jameson's Raid, "an attempt instigated by Mr. Rhodes, Mr. Chamberlain's friend, and who was officially covered by Mr. Chamberlain," which led to the present war. General Poortugael divides the alleged grievances of the Outlanders into five headings which he deals with *seriatim*, and concludes that the condition of things in the Transvaal fully justified the Boers in the line they took. In spite of Lord Derby's assurance of non-interference, since 1897 Mr. Chamberlain has incessantly intervened in the internal affairs of the Transvaal, notwithstanding that on May 8, 1896, he said, in the House of Commons : "To go to war with President Kruger in order to force upon him reforms in the internal affairs of his State, in which Secretaries of State, standing in this place, have repudiated all right of interference—that would be a course of action as immoral as it would be unwise." And yet he has gone to war. Mr. Chamberlain pronounced in that memorable session of Parliament the sentence which posterity will pass upon him. He has pronounced his own condemnation. General Poortugael concludes his article as follows :—

Great Britain, thou who hast existed so many centuries, and who art so aristocratic, oligarchical, and conservative that not a single inhabitant has a right to vote for a seat in the House of Lords, how canst thou declare that in the Transvaal—a newly organised country, newly opened to civilisation—a five years' residence should be enough to give the right of voting for both Houses, even for the highest State officials, President and Commandant-General ?

Thou dreadest the force of the once by thee so deeply disdained and wronged African Dutch race, which, like the European Dutch race, though naturally averse to War, never fears it when liberty and justice demand it.

Since thou knowest that thou hast forfeited their trust, thou art afraid of being treated as thou hast treated them ; and thou art resolved to subdue these Afrikanders. Thou wishest to be the sole commander in South Africa, even by treading upon all rights, by robbing all free states of their freedom. The whole map of South Africa must be coloured in thy scarlet colour, be it even with the blood of the Boers.

Nemesis will not tarry. This War thou mayest win or lose ; but in any event it will carry with it the consequences of its iniquity. Thy credit and thy reputation are gone ; public opinion throughout Europe is against thee ; South Africa hast thou made an irreconcilable enemy, and there thou shalt spill thy best blood. It is the beginning of thy decay, the beginning of the end.

NORWEGIAN.

The Invincibles, according to an article in *Kringsjaa* (February 15th), are not Lord Roberts and Sir Redvers Buller, but a couple of Boers known as Joubert, otherwise "Sliem Piet," and Cronje, who have "enriched the world's history with two names that will come to shine with the same lustre as those of the heroes we read of in our schooldays. There is no reason why the names of Joubert and Cronje should not be spoken in the same tone as that of Miltiades." The portraits of the heroes accompany the article. Joubert is further described by *Kringsjaa* as a proud old man with animated eyes and many scars from encounters with his country's enemies, black and white. He comes of French-Flemish stock and pronounces his French-looking name in good Flemish, "Jaubert," pretty much as it is pronounced in Norway. Commandant Cronje is no politician, but simply peasant and soldier. He seeks no man's friendship, but has the full confidence of his comrades-in-arms. He has a falcon's eye for the qualities of his country as a theatre of war, and a raven's guarded watchfulness for the enemy's manœuvres. "A born hunter, he understands how to lure his game into traps. This he showed that rainy night at Doornkop, which the Britons will hardly forget for the later "misfortunes" at Stormberg and other places. Cronje is, and will remain, a simple peasant with no taste for show and glory ; that night when his son was dangerously wounded and he rode into the capital on his spent horse, there was none who took enough notice of the ordinary looking man to raise a hat to him. Later it was thought possible he might court the president-title, for which Kruger and Joubert were competing, but Cronje shouldered his gun and clattered home to his farm, there to wait in peace till once again there should be work for him that he could do. Therefore, once again, he is in his right element.

SWEDISH.

Nordisk Tidskrift (No. 7) contains a quite excellent "History of the Boers," by Maria Hallman. She remarks that it would be difficult even for an English historian to give a satisfactory explanation of England's claim to suzerainty over the Transvaal.

AFTER THE WAR—WHAT?

A FORECAST OF IMMINENT COMPLICATIONS.

SIR ROWLAND BLENNERHASSETT discusses in the *National Review* the relations of Great Britain and the European Powers. He endorses Lord Rosebery's fears, and presses for a good understanding (based on our readiness to use force) with Germany. He says :—

We may, I think, take it as a certainty that no combination will be formed against England unless Germany joins it; and it is fairly certain that Germany will not do so if she thinks that England will resist any interference in South Africa by force of arms.

The situation appears to be as follows; It seems likely that when occasion serves the Afrikander Bond will urge the Imperial Government to come to terms with the two South African Republics by offering to acknowledge their independence as Sovereign States on condition they disarm. This suggestion is sure to be accompanied by a menace more or less veiled, that should it be rejected by Her Majesty's Government, the Cape Dutch will renounce their allegiance to the Queen. It is superfluous to point out that the acceptance of such a proposal by England would mean the loss of the whole of South Africa at no distant date.

"A TRUE IMPERIAL COUNCIL"—AT THE CAPE!

Mr. A. Patchett Martin contributes to the *National Review* "An Australian's Reflections on the War." He begins by an effort to justify his turn-about on the question of the war, first opposing the war before it broke out, and then, when it had broken out, supporting it. His paper leads up to the hope that as the Colonies have helped in the battlefield they will be consulted in the settlement. He says :—

Here will be the opportunity for a true Imperial Council, which, let us hope, shall assemble at Government House, Cape Town, to determine the fate of South Africa. Under the presidency of Sir Alfred Milner, representatives of Britain, of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa itself, would form indeed a group memorable to all time as marking the accomplished Federation and unity of our world-wide beneficent Empire. . . .

The writer's contribution ends in verse :—

So out of war's alarms and blood-stained strife
Comes the great good we long had sought in vain—
The clasp of brothers' hands across the main,
The sense of one vast, free Imperial life;
And o'er the world our race shall henceforth feel
The world-wide Empire is our Commonweal.

"BLACKWOOD'S" PROGRAMME.

Blackwood's Magazine for March opens with a characteristically violent and stupid article on the settlement which is to follow the war, in which all such matters as the natural conditions of South Africa are contemptuously ignored. The following is a summary of the writer's recommendations :—

(1) The amalgamation of the Dutch Republics with the British territory, and the division of the whole into several provinces.

(2) Each province to be administered by a Governor appointed by the Crown, with elective Assemblies for legislative purposes. The constitutions of Cape Colony and Natal to be left unchanged, except in so far as it may be necessary to bring their governments under the control of the Governor-General.

(3) The appointment of a Governor-General, aided by a council, with supreme control over the civil and military affairs of all the provinces, and with powers generally similar to those vested in the "Governor-General in Council" in India.

(4) The appointment of a Secretary of State for Africa, with a small advisory Council, to control South African affairs.

In addition to this the constituencies are to be jerry-mandered to ensure a British majority. But for the next twenty years the best policy would be to treat the new provinces as Crown Colonies, and give them afterwards a "travesty of party government." But of course *Blackwood* merely proposes this, and something even more inexorable than *Blackwood* will dispose.

AN ENGINEER'S VIEW.

Writing on "The Economic Conquest of Africa" in the *Engineering Magazine* for February, Mr. H. G. Prout takes England's success in the war for granted. He says :—

It is possible that this war was precipitated to prevent such diplomatic entanglements as would have made one or more of the Continental Powers the ally of the Boers in case of the war. This is the opinion of men expert in world politics; but that phase of the matter is past, and that peril no longer stands.

What will England's terms be? Obviously, the Orange Free State and the Dutch Republic will cease to exist. Hereafter they can be only British colonies. It seems hardly worth while to go into the ethics of this matter. Whatever may be the right or the wrong of the case, discussion of it is now in vain, except in so far as such discussion may help to build up moral sense among the peoples. The war has come, the outcome of it seems inevitable, and the right and wrong has passed into the list of questions to be considered by historians and moralists.

GENERAL GORDON'S DICTUM.

In passing, however, I will venture to quote a short paragraph from a manuscript document prepared by Chinese Gordon on the subject of the Egyptian advance into the country at the head of the Nile: "Whether a nation has the right to advance and annex the States of other peoples is a question solved by us practically. It can be theoretically discussed and decided on as unjust, but it is acted on practically in a different way." Surely Gordon was a man of a lively and exacting conscience. But he was also a man of a clear mind and of large observation of human affairs.

HOW TO PAY, PAY, PAY.

In the *Fortnightly Review* Mr. Hugh Chisholm makes some suggestions as to how the war is to be paid for. The greater part of his article deals with the precedent of the Crimean War, but he thinks that precedent should not be followed in the present case. The money ought to be raised by loan, and if additional taxation is needed, it should be obtained by revising our list of taxable commodities, and not by increasing direct taxation. But his conclusion will not be pleasant reading to the magnates of the Rand :—

There is one special distinction, moreover, to be drawn between the Crimean War and the Boer War, which has an important bearing on these general considerations. It cost us sixty-nine millions of money to gain a very doubtful advantage over Russia; but in the case of the Transvaal, now that war has been forced upon us, its incorporation in the Empire is an object materially worth striving for, and one to which we are entitled to look forward to provide us with a real *quid pro quo*. Sir Michael Hicks-Beach spoke last October of the prospect of obtaining an indemnity from the Transvaal, with all its wealth of gold, which would cover the expense to which we were being put. The difficulty of conquering the Boer Republics has proved greater since then than any of us expected, but the idea of saddling the Transvaal, under British administration, with a Debt covering a war indemnity must not yet be abandoned. It supplies, meanwhile, an additional argument for not paying for the war out of an increase in taxation. The people who will benefit from this war will be the owners of Transvaal gold-mines, and incidentally all the inhabitants of the Transvaal, for whom the State will be more economically and more beneficially administered. The "industry of future generations," or of a single generation, in the Transvaal, may justly be "mortgaged" for this object. It is expected that under a reformed Government a saving of £2,000,000 a year could be made, on the existing basis of taxation, which was not oppressive. That saving would cover interest and sinking fund for a debt of fifty

millions. It is obvious that if this is the result aimed at, our business is simply to raise the money by a temporary loan, which can be converted into Transvaal Consols, secured on the mining royalties, and guaranteed by Great Britain, when the time for that final readjustment arrives.

WANTED—STATESMEN.

Not only have we bad generals, bad officers, bad rifles and bad artillery—it now appears that our statesmen might be improved a little. An anonymous writer in the *Fortnightly* has made the momentous discovery, and in an article entitled "Wanted—Statesmen," he informs us that we are decaying from want of backbone in our Imperial policy. Mr. Balfour, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Salisbury, have been successively picked to pieces for mistakes in their speeches and diplomacy; Parliament has degenerated into an Idlers' Club filled with representatives without convictions, accustomed to look at every public question from the electioneering agent's point of view. Between the two parties there is not a pin to choose; we have a few trustworthy and capable officials, but, with possibly one exception—Mr. Chamberlain—we have no statesmen. The remedy is to make Imperial questions really Imperial, and take them out of the domain of party politics:—

> The immediate question is so to deal with South African affairs, that it may be clear to all the world that we have done with vacillation, and that the mother country is a parent upon whose enlightened care her children can confidently trust; out of this question will infallibly arise, if our statesmen can face the responsibilities involved, the yet larger question of Imperial organisation. We require statesmen who will not be impeded in their dealings with the Empire by pedantic deference to the manners and customs of the House of Commons; we require statesmen, who would rather be unpopular than ineffective, and who would esteem temporary, or possibly permanent, retirement a smaller evil than the abandonment of convictions; such men will always have the confidence of the Democracy, and will not be driven to offer it bribes.

The writer plainly indicates that Mr. Chamberlain is the man who is to cure all our ills:—

> Of all our statesmen Mr. Chamberlain is the one who is most hated and feared on the Continent; if our other statesmen are praised it is usually at his expense; even in our own country there are men who are never tired of asserting that he is a sinister influence in the Government. A large party have never forgiven him for asserting his independence when they sacrificed theirs; and a still larger party cannot forgive his domestic politics, though they admit his largeness of dealing on Imperial questions. A teachable statesman has always been resented by those who themselves cannot learn nor read the signs of the times. Mr. Chamberlain has been a pronounced Republican; for a long time his views were those of the men who could not see the greatness of the Empire, but he has learned in the course of his public career; and the animosity which is shown against him from abroad may be accepted by him as a compliment. Those who do not wish to see England strong, those who, in spite of all that it has given the world, cannot tolerate the British Empire, pick out Mr. Chamberlain as the one man in England who may give shape and consistence to what they detest; they know that the enemies of the British Empire will have to reckon with Mr. Chamberlain.

Tilskueren for January opens with an article by Dr. Georg Brandes entitled "Thoughts at the Close of the Century." The article, which is a survey of what the century has done for us and of the events that have taken place, is interspersed with pen-portraits of notable men such as Renan, Taine, John Stuart Mill, and others. Of John Stuart Mill Dr. Brandes says, no greater fortune could be vouchsafed a young man than to come in contact with this personality of utter courage, utter thought, whose greatness struck one without humbling.

VARIOUS OTHER VIEWS.

HOW THE QUEEN FEELS ABOUT THE WAR.

"THE Queen and Her Soldiers" is the subject of a paper in the *Lady's Realm*. The writer states that "the tension at which Her Majesty has lived during the past months has been very great":—

> Princess Beatrice has found it necessary to caution family visitors against introducing war topics in the Queen's presence, especially engagements where there has been great loss of life, for although Her Majesty regards this war as a just one, and long usage to affairs of public import has strengthened the Queen's natural courage and resolve, the woman in her is very strong, and feels keenly the suffering entailed by war upon her brave soldiers.

MR. CUST'S IDEAS.

Mr. Henry Cust contributes to the *North American Review* for February an article on "The Dutch in South Africa," the main purpose of which is apparently to vilify the Boers, a congenial task no doubt to an impassioned lover of the Turks like Mr. Cust. The Boers, he says, are a lazy, ignorant race, with much cunning and not much courage when faced by equal or superior forces. Mr. Cust sketches the history of the Boers with his usual cleverness, but the deductions he draws will not be accepted by everyone. He admits, however, that the past record of English government in South Africa is the most discreditable and unhappy reading in all our history. But that the present record is not both creditable and happy seems never to have entered his head.

"THE LAST EFFORTS FOR PEACE."

"Diplomaticus" does not believe in the "Syndicate-of-Treason"; and his saving reservation entitles him to be heard with more than usual respect when he deals with the negotiations which led to the war. To the *Fortnightly* for March he contributes a paper on "The Last Efforts for Peace," in which he endeavours to show that the overtures made to Lord Salisbury by Mr. Montagu White a fortnight before the outbreak were insincere. "Diplomaticus" argues that Mr. Montagu White's action was dictated or inspired by dislike of Mr. Chamberlain. He claims that the silence which ensued after the delivery of the revised Smuts memorandum to Mr. White was the cause of the war. Unfortunately he leaves out of account the fact that while Mr. Montagu White received an assurance that the memorandum had been communicated to Lord Salisbury, the Transvaal agent received no assurance whatever that it would be favourably considered by the British Government in case it were formally put forward. To tell Mr. White that Lord Salisbury had been informed of the nature of the proposed offer of the Transvaal is a very different thing from giving him an assurance that it was worth putting forward. It was for this assurance that Mr. White waited in vain.

"HUMANITARIAN" VIEWS.

"South African," in the March *Humanitarian*, pronounces the war to be "inevitable" because the Boers stood in the way of the remorseless march of economic development. He declares that questions of justice are out of place until—in effect—we have an economic system which is itself based on justice. Meantime the question is one of preponderant power.

Mr. Morley Roberts, in the same magazine, writes on the war and some American parallels. He finds that as Southern slavery was at the bottom of the Civil War, so "the right to employ labour without paying for it" is the real basis of Boer discontent. He finds also that "the Boer States are practically part of the Empire, and their movement is really a movement of secession."

WHAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN IN SOUTH AFRICA!

SIR JOHN ROBINSON, late Premier of Natal, continues his South African reminiscences in the March *Cornhill*. He tells the story of the Vortrekkers who were foully massacred in 1838 by Dingaan, the Zulu king, under the Drakensberg. The subsequent defeat of the savage by the Boers led to December 22nd being known and kept every year as "Dingaan's Day"—an anniversary of Boer independence.

But the most moving passage in the article is the writer's description of the interment of the relics of the massacred on the scene of the massacre and the founding of the National Monument on December 16th, 1895.

AN INTERNATIONAL FUNERAL.

He describes the movement carefully fostered by the Dutch pastors "for the solemn burial of these remains and for the erection over them of a suitable commemorative monument"—

In both the republics, as well as in the two colonies, subscriptions were collected, and on the date named the solemn ceremony of interment took place. It lasted three days. Families and visitors from far and near responded to the call. They came in waggons, in carriages, on horses; a few by rail. . . There were some—a few—amongst the throng, white-haired and aged, yet hale and keen-minded, who had escaped from the massacre. One old lady bore on her body the scars of the wounds she had suffered from as a child. Among other bearers of names familiar in the annals of the Trek was Mr. Pretorius, son of the redoubtable Commandant, and at that time a loyal member of the Natal Parliament. Retief had his descendants there. A grandchild of Maritz, the other namesake of Natal's capital, was to have reinterment. General Joubert was present to represent the Government of the Transvaal. The Government of Natal was represented by the Prime Minister and two of his colleagues.

The spot chosen for the monument was about a mile from the railway station at Chieveley, from whence, on the 15th of last December, the forces of General Buller vainly, though valiantly, strove to force the passage of the Tugela in the face of impregnable Boer entrenchments. Little recked we then—four years ago—of what history had in store.

It is, indeed, the contrast between the then solemnities of peace and the more recent and grimmer solemnities of war which lends painful emphasis to the writer's words. The tenacity with which the Boers retain the memory of sufferings inflicted by Zulu foes so long ago offers, it may be observed, slight hopes of the speedy healing of the wounds inflicted by the present war. The writer goes on:—

There were depths of suppressed passion in the extemporised prayers uttered over those crumbling bones, and the written sermon was listened to with profound and unbroken attention. It was a powerful appeal for the unity and brotherhood of the Afrikander race, and there may have been in its glowing words a deeper significance than was suspected then.

A FESTIVAL OF BRITISH AND BOER GOODWILL.

Then came the laying of the corner-stone by General Joubert, followed by speeches from himself and others, all breathing unity and goodwill. One—delivered by the British spokesman—expressed a hope that in the grave below would lie buried not only the sacred relics that had been deposited there, but the seeds of all the animosities and discords of the past, and that thenceforward peace, and concord, and common interests would bind together the two peoples and fuse them into one race.

Speeches over and function ended, the visitors returned to the encampment. There in one of the marquees supplied by Government for the occasion, the veteran Pretorius, with his friendly household, entertained the chief guests of the day to a bountiful repast of roast beef and plum pudding, and much kindly talk ensued about things past, present, and to come in Johannesburg and elsewhere. Of what passed then this only may be said now, that there was not in General Joubert's mind the smallest apparent apprehension of any imminent explosion, but there was on his part a very strong persuasion that a policy of reasonable compliance with the demands of the Uitlanders would be the best means of meeting the difficulties of the situation.

THE TRAGIC SEQUEL.

There is tragedy in the laconic sentences with which the writer closes his paper:—

Just a fortnight later Dr. Jameson, with his band of troopers, crossed the frontier of the Transvaal and marched on Johannesburgh! Four years later the Bishop of Natal buried the dead on the battlefield of Chieveley, slain by Boer shells and bullets on the day preceding.

SOUTH AFRICAN CLIMATE AND CONTOUR.

THE REV. W. GRESWELL, writing on "Some Aspects of the Boer War," gives some interesting particulars as to the physical characteristics of the South African climate and terrain. He says:—

The rainy season on the west of the Drakensberg, and along the central and western provinces of the Cape Colony, takes place in the winter, exactly the reverse of Natal and the eastern coasts. It is said that the Boers waited for the rains before they made their descent upon Natal, and that their strategy was based upon a climatic consideration. This is probable enough, for the Boers do not carry about hay and forage; as their hardy Cape horses depend upon the grasses of the veldt. But the argument for the invasion of the eastern side does not apply with equal force to the central and western portions of South Africa. There has been the usual short spring round the Modder River, and the veldt gets easily burned up by the sun shining so long from unclouded skies. It is more than probable that the Boer horses in the vicinity of Kimberley have a great and growing difficulty in keeping themselves alive on the veldt.

The impetuous character of the rivers of South Africa is as much artificial as natural:—

In the first place, the forests of yellow wood and sneeze wood, and other useful trees, have been cut down recklessly, and the sides of the kloofs exposed to the action of the storms, and all the reservoirs of moisture that deep foliaged woods harbour taken away at a blow. Nor has anything been planted for the use of future generations. Again, where large flocks of sheep and Angora goats have been driven backwards and forwards to their kraals morning and evening, they have made little paths on the sloping terraces of the hillside, and literally trampled out the veldt. Every small path becomes a runnel of water, constantly widening and deepening, until it makes a deep "sluit," or water hole, under the action of the sudden rains. At the same time this hastens the process of surface draining. Add to this the practice of constantly burning off huge areas of the veldt in order to get the young growth, and it will be seen how the hand of man has helped in the task of denudation. Before civilised man came to South Africa, this denudation took place speedily enough. The very look of the South African mountains, with their keen and serrated outlines, which the transparent atmosphere of the veldt does not soften, is a proof of this. The numberless "kopjes," or little heads, are a proof also. Centuries of storms have washed down the tall berg into a "kop" or "kopje"; on all sides lie littered about in grand confusion great slabs, huge boulders, fragments worthy of Stonehenge, making avenues of rocky paths, very often leading into subterraneous caves and passages. These kopjes are interspersed with rough and tangled growth, and thus provide an ideal place for ambush and defence. Not even modern artillery seems to have the devastating effect we should imagine against these fortresses.

Mr. Greswell ends his article by the familiar anti-Boer tirade. On the whole, I prefer his geography to his anthropology.

PERSONAL RULE AT THE CAPE.

MR. MONTAGU WHITE contributes to the *North American Review* for February an article on "The Danger of Personal Rule in South Africa," in which he makes some severe strictures on Sir Alfred Milner's policy towards the Dutch Ministry :—

When Sir Alfred Milner was appointed, says Mr. White, the newspapers and society united in attributing to him just those qualities which were needed to deal with the delicate situation which had arisen in South Africa. Here and there, however, a doubtful note was sounded as to the wisdom of Mr. Chamberlain's choice. One view—that of a Conservative—was that Sir Alfred Milner's success in life lay in the fact of his being a courtier, who placed his abilities and entire energies at the service of his chiefs, and that he had thereby gained their affection, esteem, and support. He had proved a most capable official and administrator in a subordinate position, but it was doubted whether he was fitted for a position of such responsibility and power as that involved in the High Commissionership.

A Radical view of Sir Alfred Milner, expressed immediately after the appointment was made [Mr. Morley, I believe.—ED.], was to the effect that, although he possessed all the good qualities which had been enumerated by an appreciative Press, yet these were neutralised and even rendered dangerous by the fact that he was a Jingo of the most pronounced type [that of Mr. Goschen.—ED.]. It was feared that he might easily be led to the conviction that force was the only remedy for the distracting conditions of the South African problem. If he did adopt that conclusion nothing would stop him, and his reputation for moderation and patience would make him all the more dangerous in influencing public opinion.

His acts have been an eloquent falsification of the attributes of tact, moderation, prudence, patience, and impartiality, which were so abundantly postulated at the time of his appointment.

At Bloemfontein he was advocating democratic constitutionalism to President Kruger in order to assure British ascendency in the Transvaal. At the Cape, on the other hand, in the interests of the same ascendency, he was using all means in his power to override and crush constitutionalism by contemptuously ignoring the Dutch majority in Parliament, and treating their Ministers as traitors. It seems as if the Dutch had to be ground between the lower and the nether millstones. What a commentary on the cry of equal rights! What an outcome of the policy of reconciling the two races! The irony would be ludicrous if it were not overshadowed by the grim tragedy of suffering. Constitutionalism has once more been defied, and personal rule is again triumphant, and, just as in the time of Sir Bartle Frere, its success is marked by bloodshed and carnage.

The various forces and influences which have been allowed to flow unchecked in the direction of this deplorable war have been briefly touched upon. But there are three persons—Mr. Chamberlain, Sir Alfred Milner, and Mr. Rhodes; each in himself an exemplification of the danger of autocratic power—who have a large and direct responsibility for this calamity.

The power of the High Commissioner, if unchecked by constitutionalism, is almost supreme in South Africa, while the prestige of the position and the paramount importance attached to the office in England are sufficiently great to impose a salutary check upon the dangerous interference of the Imperial Parliament, as well as upon autocratic or inopportune intervention on the part of the British Colonial Secretary.

Sir Alfred Milner has had magnificent opportunities for doing beneficent Imperial work in South Africa. But instead of using his great influence in removing the distrust and unrest in South Africa—which were intensified by the clumsy diplomacy of Mr. Chamberlain after the Raid; instead of checking and sternly repressing mischievous and reactionary organisations like the South African League—of which Mr. Rhodes is the President; instead of ignoring and discountenancing the frenzied efforts of the local newspapers—which are largely controlled by Mr. Rhodes, he appears to have utilised all these baneful forces for the purpose of bringing about this disastrous war in South Africa, the far-reaching consequences of which no man is able to foresee.

THE FOUNDERS OF NATAL.

BY far the best reading in the *North American Review* for February is Dr. Voigt's article on "The Afrikanders in Natal," in which he describes the founding of Natal by the first Boer emigrants in 1837. I quote the following passages :—

HOW THEY ENTERED NATAL.

In the second week of October, 1837, half-a-dozen horsemen were riding eastward through the mountain defile now known as the Van Reenen's Pass of the Drakensberg.

Each man carried, suspended over his back by a shoulder strap, or resting across the pummel of his saddle, a long carbine with a large "sight" of bone or ivory on the muzzle—the old-fashioned flint-lock elephant gun. A bullet pouch, made of soft calfskin and filled with slugs, and big six-to-the-pound musket balls, a powder horn and a long-bladed hunter's knife were his other military accoutrements. Bearded faces, browned and tanned by sun and wind and dust; strong-limbed frames clad in coats of corduroy or *bafta*, and in leather or corduroy breeches, stiff-brimmed felt hats, hard-soled *veldt schoene*, all bespoke the frontiersman.

There was one among them in whose wearing apparel and equipment evidence of taste for the artistic and the elegant was not altogether wanting. Broad-shouldered and of medium stature, with dark hair and beard, and with eyes as keen as those of the mountain eagle, animated in speech and gesture, and yet over all his features a quiet dignity and reserve, which marked him out to command and be a leader of men; such was the first Commandant-General of the Emigrant Farmers, Piet Retief.

DINGAAN'S DAY.

Not until after a bloody struggle with the Zulus was the settlement in Natal cemented :—

On Sunday, December 16th, 1838, at daybreak fully twelve thousand Zulus, led by Dingaan's two best generals, swept down on the three hundred white men in their laager on the Bloed River, a tributary of the Buffalo. The battle was over by ten o'clock in the forenoon. Time after time the black columns had hurled themselves against the solid squares of waggons in vain. The rifle fire of the defenders had strewn the plain with dead Zulu warriors. Then Bart Pretorius, brother of the Commandant-General, had cleft the Zulu army in two by a charge of burgher mounted riflemen. Dingaan's finest regiments had been scattered like chaff before the wind.

THE CIVILISATION OF NATAL.

In four years' time the emigrants had transformed the wilderness into what would soon have grown into a flourishing State. The great military despotism which had sought to destroy the pioneers had been humbled and shattered. Great streams of native immigration then began to pour into the territories of the newly-established Republic, where the aborigines found protection and safety. While the missionaries and the Cape newspapers were telling the people of England that Pretorius and Potgieter and their followers were the oppressors and exterminators of the native races, these natives themselves regarded the Voortrekker commandants as deliverers, under whose rule they came to place themselves in thousands and tens of thousands. During less than six years of Republican rule in Natal the native population increased from five or six thousand (the figure given by Theal as that representing the total number when Retief crossed the Drakensberg) to between eighty and one hundred thousand (the figures of the British Commissioner Cloete).

THE TREK FROM NATAL.

In 1842 came the conquest of Natal by the British and the subjection of the Republic :—

The Volksraad and all popular representative institutions were abolished. Thousands of Zulus, cattle thieves and plunderers were allowed to overrun the country. The farms of Republicans were practically confiscated. All this in direct violation of the terms of the treaty of submission. Back over the mountains, through the passes of the black Drakensberg, went the Voortrekkers. Men, women and little children again went into the wilderness in order to retain their flag.

A NEW DANGER FOR NORTHERN AFRICA.

We have been bombarded severely of late with warnings of the dangers to our Empire, real and imaginary, which are begotten of the South African entanglement. Russia in Central Asia and in China, France in Egypt, and Germany everywhere, we are told, are watching their chances of taking advantage of the African Incubus to realise their ambitions. It now appears that still another danger confronts us, this time from a vast but intangible religious Power which, arising in Northern Africa, is destined to redress the balance of the South. In a most interesting and most alarming article in the *Nineteenth Century* for March, Mr. T. R. Threlfall forecasts the coming of "Senussi and his Threatened Holy War" in a manner which might make the least alarmist take alarm. It is indeed the coming of a new Mahdi, no longer merely predatory and conquering, but one endowed with all the moral and intellectual forces which form the basis of a triumphing spiritual movement, a movement which may shake the Mohammedan states, not only of Africa, but even of Asia, to their uttermost foundations.

SENUSSI AND HIS GOSPEL.

Senussi, indeed, has already come. It is only the annunciation of the prophet which we now await. Mohammed-es-Senussi is the son of an Algerian lawyer, himself a holy man, who before he died in 1859 declared his son to be the true Mahdi, and announced a gospel which was to reform the old Mohammedanism and set up another in its place. Where Senussism has taken root it has invariably been followed by better government, and reform in private life. The emissaries of the new faith reside in every port of the Mediterranean and even possibly in the chief European capitals. They uphold morality, cultivate hospitality, demand obedience, and employ women as their agents, though refusing them admission to their order. The present prophet and Mahdi, Sidi Senussi, is now fifty-five years of age, and has only once been seen by a European, the late Herr Nachtigal, who regarded him as immensely superior to the Dongalee Mahdi. During his long residence at Jerabub he taught 2,000 students in the great convent with the object of becoming missionaries of his faith. He had an armoury and arsenal, and immense numbers of camels.

THE BREWING OF A JEHAD.

A few years ago he removed to the town of Joffo in Kufra Oasis, 500 miles from the Nile, and still farther from the Mediterranean, where he teaches his disciples and perfects his armaments undisturbed :—

Satisfying in every respect the Mohammedan conception of the true Mahdi (for not only is he stated to be directly descended from the great Mohammed's favourite wife, but he has one arm longer than another, as well as blue eyes, and the infallible mark between his shoulders), it is not surprising that he possesses a remarkable fascination for the imaginative and credulous races of North Africa. His colonies are found in Tripoli, Tunis, Algeria, and Morocco. His great secret brotherhood extends over the mysterious oases which dot the Great Sahara, embraces the strange tribes of the Tibesti highlands, controls the robber Tuaracks, and takes in the great States of Wadai, Borku, and Bagharmi, as well as the nunberless tribes occupying the rich lands to the north of Lake Chad, and can even be found in Somaliland on the east, and Senegambia on the west. Nor is this all. Mohammedanism is making marvellous progress in the interior of Africa. It is crushing Paganism out. Against it the Christian propaganda is a myth. And wherever Mohammedanism goes there goes the Senussi brotherhood. It is a beacon on the top of a hill waiting for the master hand to apply the spark. It is obviously difficult to give an approximate idea of the number of Senussi's affiliated members, inasmuch as that is alone known to the Mahdi and his lieutenants. In 1883, however, M. Duveyrier estimated them at three millions ; but since then the movement has grown enormously, so that there are now probably nine millions. This, however, only represents a fraction of the force which will be available when Senussi proclaims the Jehad. As those connected with powerful organisations well know, the moral force of the associated members often represents more than treble the total membership.

STATESMAN NOW—FUTURE CONQUEROR.

Sidi Senussi has given more than one indication of statesmanship. He has freed large numbers of slaves and educated them, with the result that every slave becomes an active propagandist, and the whole of Wadai has come under his influence. He possesses many of the qualifications of a great leader ; and nothing is so certain as that when he gives the word, he will set Africa—and it may be Arabia, if not India—in a flame. The time, Mr. Threlfall thinks, has now come ; and he regards the revolt of the Soudanese troops at Omdurman as the first signal of the coming storm :—

Failing a war between France and England, it is obvious that the most favourable time for Senussi to act would be when one of the two Powers named is embarrassed by a great war, and when it would consequently be unable to put an effective force in the field against him. That favourable moment has at last come. Never since the Crimean War has England been in such a parlous plight. With a war in South Africa on our hands, the extent and duration of which no man can foresee ; devoid of an available army, if complications arise elsewhere ; with weakened garrisons in India to control millions of Mohammedans, with a hostile Europe encouraging our enemies, with African barbarism sitting on the fence and ready to hurl itself upon us at the signs of assured defeat ; and, most serious danger of all, with a Government in power which appears to be incapable of appreciating the gravity of the situation and shrinks from adopting those means by which alone the Empire can be safeguarded—surely Senussi could not wish for a more opportune moment to launch his thunderbolt.

THE DERVISHES OF THE FUTURE.

Senussi is well aware of all this. In Algeria, Morocco, Egypt, in Tunis, and in Europe, his secret agents act as so many eyes and ears with which he sees and hears what is passing amongst civilised people. There is even reason to believe that his followers have acquired from the black races of Africa the secret of brain telegraphy by which they send messages over vast distances and have information concerning recent battles in South Africa immediately after they took place :—

As a fighting element Senussi's followers will be infinitely superior to the wild and ill-armed tribesmen our troops encountered at Abû Klea, Metammah, and Omdurman. Many of them will possess the improved weapons which have been accumulating for years at Jerabub and Joffo. As to their possession of artillery nothing is known, but their remarkable mobility, their wonderful powers of endurance, their marvellous knowledge of this great inhospitable region, coupled with the fact that they can always retreat into the desert whither civilised troops cannot follow, are advantages of which they are thoroughly cognizant. If we multiply by a hundred-fold the long, exhausting, and costly conquest of Algeria by the French, we may obtain some idea of what a holy war proclaimed by Senussi will mean.

THE NATIVE TERROR.

Behind these fighting visionaries looms the greater danger still of the vast multitude of African Mohammedans, and even of pagans, who, under the stimulus of a great idea, might be tempted to take up arms against the tyrannical white men. It is a great mistake to suppose that the natives of Africa have no ideals and no patriotism :—

Save in a very few of the most degraded communities, which do not count in the making of nations, the African looks beyond

his hut, his dinner, his wives, his warlike pastimes, and his personal adornment. Regarding himself as equal if not superior to the white man, he instinctively resents the manner in which the latter has seized vast tracts of his native land, has forcibly despoiled so many of his brethren of their weapons and made them in effect slaves. Is it surprising, therefore, that the common instinct of the African has become alarmed, and that even the most debased of them long for the hour and the Man when they will be able to crush the hated whites who have so arrogantly seized their continent? Had the conquerors been of the same race and colour, they might have taken their subjection as a matter of course; but for an alien race and colour to hold them in bondage was a state of things against which their warlike instincts rebelled. Before the common danger of the white invasion tribal differences vanish, ancient hatreds are suppressed, and geographical boundaries are obliterated.

THE CRY FOR A MAN.

Such is the potential danger which may become a real one at any moment. Mr. Threlfall concludes his article by crying for a statesman to meet the danger. The people want a leader who can rise to the situation, and Mr. Threlfall has no doubt that Lord Rosebery is that leader. He says :—

Now as a man in the street I believe I but echo the desires of vast numbers of anxious citizens in saying that Lord Rosebery has alone effectually voiced the people of this country. Note with what cordiality the press of various political views endorse his manly speeches; go on the Exchange, in the street, in the club, in the workshop—every place, in fact, where public opinion is formed and gathers ground—and everywhere one hears from Conservative and Liberal alike, as well as from the man who eschews politics, that Lord Rosebery is the man who should steer the ship of State at the present time.

FORTY YEARS OF BRITISH TRADE.

IN the *Nineteenth Century* for March Mr. Michael Mulhall surveys the progress of British trade since 1859. In 1899, for the first time in history, the external commerce of a single nation has exceeded 800 millions sterling, for British trade in 1899 amounted to 815 millions. Mr. Mulhall's survey is classified geographically, and is little more than a host of figures; but I quote his summary, which contains the essence of his figures :—

(1) The ratio of British trade per inhabitant in 1899 was higher than at any previous date.

(2) The growth of our trade since 1868 has been unequal, imports having risen 72, exports only 50, per cent.

(3) Imports from Germany, France, Holland, and Belgium are increasing with great rapidity, while exports are declining except to Germany.

(4) Spain has doubled her trade with us since 1868. On the other hand, our dealings with Italy have fallen remarkably.

(5) Our relations with the United States have grown three times as much as with our Colonies, imports being to exports as three to one.

(6) South America (except Argentina) is slipping away from British, and passing into German, hands.

(7) In the Far East we find our trade with China falling heavily, while it has quadrupled with Japan. It is declining with India and Egypt.

(8) Australia and Canada send us more and more of their products in each decade, but take less of our merchandise than before.

(9) There has been a great increase in our trade with South Africa, while our dealings with British West Indies have diminished.

(10) The balance of trade against Great Britain is 150 millions yearly, which is covered by the earnings of our merchant navy and foreign investments.

(11) Net imports of bullion in 40 years averaged three millions yearly: 4½ millions in the decade 1889-98.

(12) The trade of 1899 showed an increase over 1898 of 15 millions of imported merchandise, and 36 millions exports.

"THE GRAND RAID"

TO COME OFF IN THE AUTUMN.

THE editor of the *National Review* loudly supports Lord Rosebery's tocsin warnings, and insists on proper precautions being taken against that "Grand Raid, of which the French Headquarters Staff talks, thinks, and dreams." He goes on to say :—

A large, but fortunately declining, number of Englishmen refuse to consider the undefended state of this island, on the ground (1) that the strength of the British Navy removes all question of invasion out of the range of practical politics; or, in the alternative, (2) that if our Navy is not strong enough to command the sea and preserve us from invasion, we must sit down like fatalists and accept a foreign yoke. This absolute view of the "blue-water school" is attractive, because it is so easy to understand. But is it as sound as it is simple? We share the boundless belief in our Navy of all our fellow-countrymen; but is it wise to put all one's eggs into one basket, and especially one that, in its present form, has never been tried? The margin of numerical superiority between our battle fleets and those that may be opposed to us is by no means so large as is popularly supposed, or as appears on paper, because a considerable number of our ships are armed with obsolete muzzle-loading guns, as inferior to those of the enemy as were our field guns to the guns brought into the field by the Boers. Then, again, there is more combustible woodwork in many of our ships than in their foreign rivals, our reserve of sailors is small, the dearth of engineers is a matter of anxiety, while many of the essential accessories of war are wanting. In fact, when fair allowance is made for the chapter of accidents, it cannot be said that our naval preponderance is sufficiently assured, while our naval manœuvres have taught us that during a short absence of the superior fleet the inferior sea-power could transport and land a formidable force. The French are educated in the Napoleonic legend, and are convinced that with a little luck they could throw at least a couple of Army Corps into this island. Germany has steadily encouraged them in this belief, and would enjoy nothing more than to see the experiment tried. The Continental view that it is practicable may be right, and the British view that it is impossible may be wrong. That England could be invaded by a Continental army of 500,000 seems to us to be chimerical, but that a landing of 50,000 could be effected does not appear to us as being beyond the range of those reasonable contingencies against which prudent men protect themselves. It is such an enterprise as our nearest neighbour may attempt this autumn, when the pacific influence of the Exhibition has passed away and France relapses into domestic discord. We shall invite attack unless we immediately organise a serious army for home defence. Have not the English people sufficient influence over their statesmen to compel them to take this elementary precaution? It is a bad sign that, so far, Lord Rosebery's demand for the mobilisation of the Navy should remain unheeded.

THE *Strand Magazine*, never very profound, is this month more than usually frivolous. The best article is a natural history paper by the late Grant Allen on "Armour-Plated Animals." The war-fever is fed by an article on "The Flags of Our Forces at the Front," by Christabel Osborn, which is not particularly well written although well illustrated. More interesting is Mr. Frederick Talbot's account of "Cycling at a Mile a Minute," telling how Murphy, the American cyclist, after petitioning almost every railroad in the United States for five years past to let him be paced by a locomotive, at last gained his wish, and on a specially constructed track, with a machine geared to 120, rode immediately behind an engine going at a mile a minute for sixty seconds, riding up to the train when the race was over and being calmly hauled on to it. Another article is on "Football Dogs," a special team of dogs trained to play football. The instantaneous photographs are the best part of this contribution.

CABLES IN WAR TIME.

To the first January number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* M. Depelley contributes an interesting paper upon telegraphic cables in time of war. Among the various effects which the present war has produced in Europe, perhaps not the least curious is that it has made France suddenly wake up to the fact that England possesses practically a monopoly of the great submarine cables of the world. The fact was, of course, perfectly well known to well-informed people before the war broke out, but apparently it needed the clear revelation of our military censorship to penetrate the almost Chinese indifference of French public opinion. M. Depelley rather pathetically takes us back to the first words exchanged between Europe and America by the new transatlantic cable in 1858; they were words of peace, which demanded the neutralisation of telegraphic lines. The then President of the United States, in his congratulatory despatch to the Queen, asked "that all civilised nations should declare, spontaneously and as the result of a general agreement, that the electric telegraph shall be for ever neutral; that the messages to be entrusted to it shall be regarded as sacred even in the middle of hostilities."

ENGLAND AN OVERGROWN SPIDER.

After more than forty years, this desire remains nothing more than a pious opinion, and M. Depelley draws an impressive picture of the steady determination with which England, sitting like a great overgrown spider in London, has enveloped the whole world in a network of submarine lines, so that nothing can happen anywhere without being immediately known in London. With the assistance of an excellent map he exhibits very clearly the extent and intricacy of this British telegraphic network, and he is particularly annoyed to think that the French Government pays not far short of £100,000 a year to English cable companies by way of subventions. These English companies are, he explains, under the most stringent rules imposed by the British Government, by which they are prevented from employing foreigners; their wires must never be under the control of a foreign Government; the British Government's despatches must always have precedence when required; and, in case of war, the British Government reserves power to seize all the stations on English territory and to use the cables as it pleases. M. Depelley goes on to draw a terrible picture of the weakness and indifference of Spain to this great cable question. When the Spanish-American War broke out she had no independent and trustworthy telegraphic communication between Madrid and Havana; she was actually obliged to communicate with Cuba over American cables; and the moral of this is that France at this moment is not in a much better position. It must be admitted that on the map the French telegraph lines are few, and would be of no great strategic importance in time of war, though no doubt the French Government could depend upon having the Russian telegraph services placed at its disposal. M. Depelley is naturally much struck by the measure of success which has been obtained by the proposal for a Pacific cable uniting Canada and Australia. It is a project, he sees clearly, which owes its prospects of success entirely to the patronage, not only of the Imperial Government, but also of the Colonial Cabinets, and it demonstrates to his mind the sleepless activity of England in keeping her telegraphic communications absolutely ahead of the rest of the world.

WARNINGS TO FRANCE.

But England is not the only country which M. Depelley holds up as a striking example to his own country. The United States is actively pursuing a scheme for a cable to Manila which should touch at the Sandwich Islands. Germany also, in spite of her unfavourable geographical position, which only gives her a seaboard on the North Sea, is seeking to obtain her own independent cables, and she has actually picked up a scheme which was considered for a time in France and ultimately abandoned. It is known as the Scheme of the Azores, and consists in the laying of cables from Germany to the Archipelago of the Azores, and thence to New York; and this cable will be laid in eighteen months or two years by a German company, possessing the support of the Government and the most influential patronage. It would, however, be unjust to ignore the tentative efforts which have been made to bring France into a better position in regard to these matters. The existing French cables are open to the grave objection that they depend almost entirely on the co-operation of certain English and American cable companies—a co-operation which, though willingly rendered in time of peace, would be liable to be withdrawn in the event of war. Within the last three years an attempt has certainly been made to remedy this state of affairs. A new line has been laid between Brest and New York, and from New York it has been continued to Hayti. The construction of this cable presented extraordinary difficulties, and its success certainly reflects credit on French enterprise. As regards Africa and the Far East, French lines only go as far as Algiers, Oran, and Tunis—a fact which sufficiently shows how completely France is "out of it," from a cable point of view, in the great waters of the Indian and Pacific Oceans. But there are signs that France is determined to furnish herself with a complete telegraphic system which would group her colonial possessions together and connect them with the mother-country by independent cables. The whole tone of M. Depelley's article, though not violent, is anti-English, and he looks forward to a time when Paris and not London shall be the telegraphic capital of the world. To attain this end he is apparently quite willing that France should co-operate with any country in the world, except only the hated and perfidious Albion.

The Dutch Church and the Boers.

THE Rev. W. Greswell writes an article under this head in the *Fortnightly Review*, in which he gives a free rein to his antipathy to our South African fellow-subjects and neighbours. He thinks that the Dutch parson can never forget that he is the legal successor of those who for many years represented a privileged State Church at the Cape. He also says that they dislike the spirit of the Slave Emancipation Act of 1834. The Boers, he says, are intolerant; and in the Transvaal no Roman Catholic or Jew can be President, and the same prohibition applies to members of the Legislative Council and the Volksraad. This he holds to be in contrast to clean-handed England, who is the champion of religious freedom and political liberty. Mr. Greswell omits to mention that no Roman Catholic in England can succeed to the throne, and that the same religious disability is rigorously insisted upon in the case of the Lord Chancellor. What, he asks, can be said of a form of Christian belief which is really intolerant and prejudiced, and which at the close of the nineteenth century has still failed to grasp the proper interpretation of a truly universal Church, embracing all creeds and all colours? On this it is suffioient to remark that whatever can be said of such a phenomenon must also be said of every other religion in the world.

A NEW VIEW OF FRANCE.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "NO. 5, JOHN STREET."

MR. RICHARD WHITEING contributes a very striking paper to the February *Century* entitled "Paris Revisited: the Governmental Machine." He describes the colossal industry and the amazing expansion of the French capital, and adds the remark :—

The real problem at issue in all this prodigious activity is, Can an old people make itself young again? It is almost answered in its terms. Yet the hope is so fascinating that it tempts to new experiments again and again.

Comparing the life of nations with life of the individual, the writer says England has turned sixty. Spain and Italy are as rusty in the joints as was Don Quixote. The United States are in the very prime of manhood, thirty next birthday. Russia is a young giant who has not yet attained to the proper combing of his hair. Germany is five-and-forty. France is—well, her age is an open question: "Sometimes you hesitate to give her a day over twenty. Then comes an *affaire* or some other disenchantment, and you are sure she will never see ninety again."

"A GREAT SAD RACE"—

So the writer leads up to his paradox :—

The French are really the most serious and purposeful folk in the world—a great, sad race, too, with a pessimistic bitter for the subflavour of their national gaiety, as it is the subflavour of their absinthe. They put on their high spirits as a garment, and, like the *Figaro* of their ideal, they laugh lest they should be obliged to weep. "Our lively neighbour;" "The light-hearted Gaul"—what thoughtless locutions are these! Our Gauls are a gloomy and a brooding swarm, ever haunted with the fear of being left behind in the race of life, their clear, keen intellect marred and thwarted by wretched nerves. It is the artistic temperament with its penalty.

—"WITH WRETCHED NERVES."

With those nerves there is no answering for their best-laid schemes. They start at shadows, and once started in suspicion, rage, or hate, they have the desperation of the bolting horse. They bolted under the Revolution, in spite of the warning entreaties of Jefferson, who tried to show them how they might run a profitable course to constitutional reform. They are not always bolting, be it well understood. They have long and blessed intervals of national self-possession, ease, and grace, when butter would hardly melt in their mouths. But Mme. France is *journalière*, rising without any volition of her own in the humour that is to rule the day. When she comes down in the morning with one of her headaches, her nearest and dearest had better find an excuse for getting out of the way. The personification, however, is scarcely felicitous. In point of temperament the men here are the women, and the women the men. The quiet, laborious, cool-headed housewife runs France. The secret of the malady is nature's; the secret of the cure is the people's own. There is none other so ploddingly, so remorselessly industrious.

THE STRAIT-JACKET OF FRANCE.

The "cure" is found by the writer in the Napoleonic system. He says :—

They know perfectly well what is the matter with them, and for their strait-jacket they have invented the administrative machine.

After describing the ascending political hierarchy, of which "Napoleon I. was the inventor," he sums it up thus :—

The twofold election of the council by the citizens, and of the mayor by the council, is the corner-stone of the system. The nation elects the Parliament and the Parliament the president in precisely the same way. This, as I have said, was Napoleon's gift to France, and the wiser sort, who dread her moods and their own, esteem it above all his victories. France rails against it from time to time, but she would not get rid of it for the world. The machine carries on the business.

THE "ONE WEAK SPOT."

This is "the great governmental machine—a national invention, like the corset, and indispensable to the figure of France" :—

It keeps the country in shape amid a thousand shocks. It has scarcely known change since the time of its founder. It has served the varying purposes of Louis XVIII. and Charles X. and Louis Philippe, of the Republic of 1848 and the Second Empire, and, while the servant, it has also been the master of all. But no human contrivance is perfect, and the machine has one weak spot. Its heel of Achilles is the Parliament, and especially the Chamber of Deputies. The Chamber would be well enough if it were *à l'Américaine* instead of *à l'Anglaise*—if it had not the fatal power of unmaking Ministries by a vote. With reasonably permanent Cabinets policy would be fairly continuous, as well as administration. . . . The wrecking of Ministries has become a mere trick, like the spot stroke in billiards, and, in the interests of France, it should be barred.

It is pleasant to be assured that, whether juvenile or senile, France could secure to herself a perfect government by simply introducing American permanence in place of British precariousness into her Cabinet system. But even a perfect strait-waistcoat does not bring health to the neurotic, and the French are a "people with disease of the nerves." This is the writer's closing remark :—

France will have to watch herself, or she may find this disease incurable. Her misfortune is that she has been taught to live from this part of the organism in public affairs. Her private life is free from all reproach of the kind. There the nation is serious, calculating, close, ever haunted by the melancholy of a too keenly prophetic vision of the possibilities of ill. It must find an outlet somewhere for the mere spiritual waste of its despondency, and, like the rest of us, it has a tendency to dump its rubbish into the public domain. I am convinced that it would be less frivolous in conduct if it were less sad at heart.

Christian and Non-Christian.

THE proportion of Christians to non-Christians in mankind is the subject of a paper by Mr. Harold Macfarlane in the *Sunday Magazine*. He quotes these three estimates :—

M. Fournier de Flaix.	
Christians	477,080,158
Non-Christians	952,604,041
Total	1,429,682,199
From Meyer's "Konversation-Lexicon."	
Christians	448,000,000
Non-Christians	1,004,000,000
Total	1,452,000,000
American Statistical Society.	
Christians	472,090,000
Non-Christians	948,400,000
Total	1,420,490,000

Christians thus form at present one-third of humanity: the proportion of the poor to the population of London, according to Mr. Charles Booth's estimate. Mr. Macfarlane makes, among many curious computations, this: that if two and a half square feet were allowed to every person, the Isle of Wight would provide standing room for the whole human race at present existing. On this reckoning a mass meeting of mankind in the Holy Land is no impossibility.

THE UNITED STATES AS COLONISER.

UNDER this title, the *North American Review* for February publishes three articles dealing with various aspects of the problem raised by the issue of the war with Spain.

IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Brigadier-General Anderson, who took part in the early expedition against Manila, gives a detailed account of the operations which led to the annexation of the island and the revolt of the Filipinos. From his article, Aguinaldo was willing to make any terms with the Americans short of agreeing to their annexation. The immediate cause of the dispute was the refusal of the American commander to leave the Filipino army in a good strategical position on the contingency of peace being made with Spain without a guarantee of their independence. The American soldiers, says General Anderson, looted the natives and called them "niggers," and thus both commanders and men did their best to exasperate the islanders. General Anderson concludes his article as follows :—

As to our ability to establish a stable government in the Philippines, we have certain things in our favour. The people of those islands have no other traditional allegiance and no other governmental traditions. They wish to break all connection between Church and State, and to try a representative form of government. As Mabini says in his so-called "appeal" to the people of the United States, they look upon our government as the best example of republican government. The dangerous element is a spirit of faction begotten of generations of oppression and misrule, yet education and good government may in time regenerate a race not without good qualities and not without ambition.

IN CUBA.

Major J. E. Runcie, writing on "American Misgovernment of Cuba," complains that the result of leaving the administration of the island so much in the hands of the Cubans, and of restoring the Spanish law, has been to perpetuate the abuses of Spanish rule. He says :—

Another of the grievous complaints which the Cubans made against Spain was that the whole government of the island, even in its smallest details, was centralised at Havana. It has remained for the Cuban ministers of an American Governor to prove that the Spaniards were mere amateurs in the art of centralising power. As soon as the secretaries at Havana became the real masters of the island, they began a system of appointments and removals in all the offices, from the highest judicial and administrative posts down to the third and fourth assistant mayors of little hamlets in the remote wilderness. Every one of these appointments was made with due consideration of its effect on the political future of the small *junta* in control. Many of these appointments were made in spite of the earnest and repeated protests of the American generals in command of subordinate departments, but the generals soon learned that they too were practically subject to the secretaries, and that a demonstration of the fact that a candidate for any important position was unfitted for it by personal character, attainments, antecedents or for any other reason, had no weight with the American Governor as against the recommendation of a Cuban secretary. Appointments were confined almost exclusively to those who had served in the Cuban army. That force never represented ten per cent. of the Cuban people, and its general character was such that high rank or long service in it might better be regarded as disqualifications for office, rather than as claims to consideration. As a body, it is avowedly hostile to the continuance of the American occupation, even for a day, and equally hostile to the exertion of any American influence in determining the final settlement and reconstruction of the country. Yet from this body have been appointed judges of all grades, civil governors in every province, the mayors and other municipal officers in all cities and towns—almost every Cuban officeholder, in short, every one of whom is dependent, for his continuance in office, on the secretaries who gave it to him. The result is a political machine which covers the entire island, which has been constructed under cover of American authority, but is bitterly hostile to every American influence, and the aim of which is to obstruct and to defeat, if possible, the very purposes for which the Americans intervened and expelled Spain from Cuba.

IS THE GAME WORTH THE CANDLE?

Mr. Edward Atkinson contributes the third paper, which is entitled "Eastern Commerce; What is It Worth?" He does not believe for a moment that trade follows the flag. But even if it did, the profit would by no means balance the loss. Apart from the necessary war expenses, America has spent 500,000,000 dollars in military aggression, of which there is no prospect of getting a penny back. Mr. Atkinson says :—

I would by no means undervalue the development of Eastern commerce. It is of importance even at its present measure. We are but witnessing the beginning of the process of development of Asia, Africa, and South America by the railway and steamship. With that development, commerce will increase by leaps and bounds, provided it is not interrupted by war and by criminal aggression. If we only stand and wait, that commerce is at our feet. It must come to us in very large measure, because we hold the paramount control of the iron and steel products and manufactures of the world, and these give us the control of shipping and commerce whenever we choose to free the natural course of trade from obstructive taxes and repeal our obsolete navigation laws, which only keep our flag from the sea. Every step that we take in criminal aggression, or in warfare of any kind, for the control of commerce only adds to our burden, destroys the power of those with whom we would trade to buy our goods, while working a possible profit to the few promoters and contractors who desire to get the first plunder out of ignorant people in the construction of their railways, but at the cost of the mass of the taxpayers of this country.

"A fool and his money are soon parted." The typical Uncle Sam is held in international repute to be rather shrewd and to comprehend his own interest, and yet he is now a most conspicuous example of that aphorism. How other nations must laugh in their sleeves while witnessing what a fool Uncle Sam is making of himself at the present time, in the matter of military aggression under the pretext of expansion of commerce. Uncle Sam may be fooled for a short time by specious and delusive arguments based on pretexts of piety, profits and patriotism. He cannot be long misled by false pretences, and he will presently take measures to expose them and to stop the course of criminal aggression.

The Mowbray House Cycling Association.

THE 1900 Prospectus of the M.H.C.A. is now ready, and will be sent, with specimen copy of *At the Sign of the Butterfly*, the only 16 pp. monthly cycling magazine published for lady cyclists, on receipt of stamped addressed envelope. The list of co-operative cycles is included, and gives the prices of Rover, Enfield, Rudge-Whitworth, Humber, Granville and Rambler machines, on the two years' hire-purchase system, fitted with free-wheel or fixed gear, Dunlop or other tyres. The M.H.C.A. was founded to give impecunious wheelwomen an opportunity to purchase the best cycles by quarterly payments at cash prices; but in addition members have the use of a beautifully fitted up caravan kindly lent by Mrs. Arthur Brooke, a doubly-roofed tent, are invited to attend business meetings and social gatherings, and generally be introduced to riders for companionship. 4s. 6d. covers the entrance fee and subscription. Letters should be addressed to Miss N. G. Bacon, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C.

WHAT KILLED OFF AMERICAN SHIPPING?

PROTECTION—IN GREAT BRITAIN!

A CURIOUS reversal of popular verdicts is offered by Mr. Winthrop Marvin's paper in the *American Review of Reviews* on the American Merchant Marine. The rapid decline of that marine and the parallel expansion of British shipping have long formed a favourite theme of Free Trade oratory. The argument, put roughly, has been something like this: The United States adopted protection, therefore their shipping dwindled; Great Britain adopted Free Trade and abolished her navigation laws, therefore her shipping went up by leaps and bounds. But, according to Mr. Marvin, this is just the reverse of fact. Great Britain protected her steamship lines by liberal subsidies; the United States left her ships without protection or subsidy; and the consequent decline in American shipping began in 1855, not 1861. Mr. Marvin says:—

In 1855 we launched 2,027 vessels of 583,450 tons, and 381 of these were full-rigged ships or barks. In 1859 we launched only 875 vessels of 156,602 tons, and only 89 of these were full-rigged ships or barks for deep-sea voyages. In 1860 there was a slight rally in American shipbuilding, lifting our output to 214,797 tons. But (another ominous fact) Great Britain launched in that year 301,535 tons of shipping, much of it iron and steam. In 1850 we had launched 279,255 tons, and Great Britain had launched 133,695 tons.

Two new and powerful factors had contributed to this change—the iron ship of steam and sail and the British subsidy. Contrary to prevalent belief, the first good mercantile steamships were built in the United States. More than half a century ago a foreign authority declared that the American steam merchant fleet, which was then larger than the British fleet, was more than equal in war strength to all the navies of Europe. But Great Britain in 1839 started the Cunard line of trans-Atlantic steamships with a subsidy of 425,000 dols. a year, which was afterwards doubled. Seven or eight years later our Government tardily followed the British example.

For a decade it was a fight of subsidy versus subsidy. The longer purse finally won. The Collins Company, the chief American line, lost two of its ships and fell into misfortune. . . . The Royal Mail Company, with a line to the West Indies, having lost several of its ships, had its subsidy promptly increased by the British Government, and was loyally tided over its period of discouragement. But soon after the loss of the *Arctic* and *Pacific* the United States Congress withdrew the American ocean mail subsidies. The Collins line was abandoned, and the other American trans-Atlantic steamers disappeared.

It was a tremendous victory for British maritime protectionism. The results were promptly reflected, in 1857, 1858, and 1859, in an extraordinary shrinkage of American shipbuilding, and Great Britain entered upon that substantial monopoly of North Atlantic carrying which she has held to the present time.

Of course the Civil War, the destruction of 100,000 tons of our best shipping by Anglo-Confederate cruisers, and, more important still, the transfer of 750,000 tons to foreign flags, gave a vast impetus to the decline of our marine; but the great significant fact which the student of maritime history perceives is that this decline had set in long beforehand.

The Bill of Senator Frye proposes as a remedy the principle of subsidy which Great Britain has found so efficacious. It would bestow subsidies as premiums on speed and tonnage. To show how little the Bill merits the charge of excessive Protection, Mr. Marvin puts in parallel columns the subsidies actually paid to the six chief liner companies by the British Government and the subsidies which the Bill would pay to similar American companies. The British subsidies exceed the American by nearly half a million dollars!

THE RIVAL OF THE MISTRESS OF THE SEAS.

THE Kaiser's Navy is the subject which leads Michael A. Morrison, in the *Leisure Hour*, to present in succinct array certain formidable statistics of German marine expansion. He says:—

Germany's trade and commerce at home and abroad have since the unification of the country in 1870 increased by leaps and bounds. Her population mounts steadily, until it has now reached a figure almost exactly double the population of fifty years ago. The restless energy of her manufacturers, aided by the technical knowledge of her specialists, is opening up markets for her wares in all quarters of the globe, and more important than all is the fact that her mercantile marine is rising rapidly, and already occupies the second position in the world. Twenty steamers of more than ten thousand tons each, all of them built in German dockyards, stand in the forefront of her merchant service. England, although her total tonnage vastly exceeds that of Germany, possesses only nine of these ocean-going monsters, America only four, the rest of the world none.

The value of the sea trade of Germany at the present time is reckoned at five hundred million pounds sterling per annum, the value of her commercial marine at twenty-five millions, and its tonnage at four million tons. Compared with the figures of 1871, this shows a quadrupling of the value of Germany's maritime interests. The total number of steamers sailing under the German flag has increased tenfold within the last thirty years, and the coasting trade, of which 90 per cent. was in the hands of England in 1871, is gradually being won back by German ships, so that at the present time only 37 per cent. of it sails under the Union Jack. While the population of Germany since 1871 has increased 30 per cent., the foreign trade carried in German ships has increased 60 per cent. In 1860, England had 25 per cent. of the world's trade in her hands. At the present time she owns only 17 per cent. of it. France in the same time has receded from 11 to 8 per cent. The United States show a slight improvement, from 9 to 10 per cent.; but Germany, which in 1860 enjoyed only 8 per cent. of the trade of the world, has now command of 12 per cent.

The writer thinks that, despite all the bitter opposition to the projected Naval expansion, "there is little doubt that the Kaiser will get his ships."

The Revue de l'Art.

THE place of honour in the February number of the *Revue de l'Art* is accorded to M. Georges Lafenestre, who has an interesting article on "The Virgin and Child," by Piero Della Francesca, which is in the Louvre Art Collection. Daniel Dupuis is the subject of another interesting article by M. A. de Foville; M. J. Guadet writes on the Church of the Sacred Heart in Paris; M. Jacques Sorrèze notices the work of L. Lévy-Dhurmer; the little Bronze Negro in the Tarragona Museum has an article to himself by M. Pierre Paris; the Mosques and Tombs of Cairo are described by M. Gaston Migeon; and M. Marcel Nicolle devotes his article to French Painters of the Eighteenth Century.

HOW carefully the ways of the Mother of Parliaments are copied by her dutiful daughters all round the globe is illustrated by Harry Furniss in his *Windsor* Canadian sketches. He says:—"The Speaker in the House of Commons does not wear a wig, but his white gloves are conspicuous—I ought to say were conspicuous—because my visit had the effect of relieving that excellent official from the custom of wearing gloves. When I gave my 'Humours of Parliament' in Ottawa, and showed our House of Commons, the Speaker noticed that the Speaker in England did not wear gloves; he, consequently, thanked me for the information, and relieved himself of this unnecessary extravagance."

RUSSIA'S CESSPOOL AND RESERVOIR.

"SIBERIA," says J. Y. Simpson in the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for January, "is at once the reservoir of Russia and its cesspool." Mr. Simpson's paper on "The New Siberia" suggests that even the cesspool is being transformed into a fertilising agent. After describing the great railway, he goes on to speak of the fascination of Siberia for the emigrant.

THE SIBERIAN CHARACTER.

He has a pleasant account to give of the Siberian. He says :—

The original Russian population of Siberia is mainly drawn from three sources—the Cossacks who first conquered the country, the exiles, political and criminal, and the great band of religious dissenters. Now, if we consider these three classes, bearing in mind with regard to the second that the unfit criminal exiles are weeded out by natural selection and do not survive, we see that, as a whole, they consist of men and women who were in some way, intellectually or physically, more active or more earnest than their fellow-countrymen who remained in European Russia. The result is that to-day the average Siberian is a more vigorous and intelligent man than the average Russian. He picks up a thing more quickly ; his life is richer, brighter. There is, on the whole, a greater approximation to a normal state of existence in Siberia than in Russia ; and the political exiles are not slow to see this, and take advantage of it by remaining on when their term is finished.

These facts show for the hundredth time the falsity of the Russophobe's traditional conception of Siberia.

A MORE PROGRESSIVE CANADA.

The development which has taken place since the accession of the Peacemaker is most striking :—

The new voluntary emigration movement really runs parallel with the progress of the Trans-Siberian railway scheme, for prior to its commencement certain restrictions had been laid upon intending colonists. But with the new era the Government encouraged intending settlers in many ways. They were taken out by railway at rates corresponding to less than one shilling to the hundred miles. On their arrival in Siberia, they received in the western Governments grants of forty acres of land each, and were exempted from taxes for three years, while in many of the hardest cases temporary financial relief was granted to an extent not exceeding £10.

In spite of the numbers that have returned home to European Russia, having spent their all upon a fruitless errand, the fascination of the new country grows yearly stronger, and it is probably little exaggeration to say that, since Nicholas II. formally ascended the throne, an annual average of 200,000 people has gone out to claim a lot and portion in this new Land of Promise. An interesting comparison could be worked out between Siberia and Canada, which would show, amongst other things, that in the matter of actual colonisation, under conditions much less favourable, the Eastern Dominion has made relatively the greater progress, the difference in density of population between these two northern territories being merely fractional.

"NO STRUGGLE FOR EXISTENCE."

It is quite an idyllic picture which Mr. Simpson offers :—

The official hand lies lighter ; class distinctions have reached the vanishing point where there is practically only one large class, and where there never was serfdom ; orthodox ecclesiastical injunction has not the same binding force where heterodoxy peacefully thrives. Now, as in Russia, the people are essentially agricultural, only more so. As in Russia, the peasants live almost entirely in villages or hamlets, which are more simple, if possible, than those on the western side of the Urals. The soil in the southern zone of Siberia is often very rich ; much of the provinces of Tobolsk and Tomsk is overlaid with the famous *tchernoziom* (black earth). The virgin tracts are remarkably prolific, and thirty to forty crops are often gathered in without any prolonged interval of repose. Further, there is a great abundance of live stock in peasant hands, especially of horses ; cattle are not often used as beasts of burden or for purposes of draught, while breeding rarely ranks as an occupation. The transport of the interminable caravans of tea and other merchandise, travellers and convicts, always to be seen upon the great post *trakt*, has hitherto proved an assured source of revenue to the villagers along that route. And so there has never been a struggle for existence in the Siberian peasant's life ; means of subsistence lie at his hand ; beggary is unknown. In spite of this he is characterised by idleness, a certain obstinacy, and a lack of perseverance and energy, and he possesses these qualities, these failings, in a more marked degree than his western compatriots.

Remembering the reactive influence of the British Colonies and American States on the mother country, one wonders whether Russia will yet find political salvation *vid* Siberia.

THE TORY FUTURE.

Blackwood, writing recently on this subject, is sanguine ; it believes it is officiating at the funeral of Liberalism :—

It is worth while, therefore, to explain to the people, and to their busy legislators, that Liberalism is very dead indeed.

As might be expected, *Blackwood* regards the Liberalism of Cobden and Bright as a detestable, almost diabolical superstition, and the note of the article may be seen from the following paragraph :—

Cobden, a peculiarly unscrupulous representative of the manufacturers, who openly gloried in his power to mislead both Parliament and the masses, battled for cheap food, as he himself declared, simply for the sake of low wages—and invested his own money in the protected monopolies of Algeria. He was the apostle of the economic department,—a Judas who commanded to the last the admiration of his fellow-disciples. Bright, who attended rather to the political side of Liberalism (a more genuinely complacent prophet, the reversal of whose every prediction has made him of actual service to the nation as a species of Quaker helot, a warning against the very fatness of middle-class ignorance, an ensamplar of how not to predict), yet proclaimed for adulteration as a form of competition—an ingenious portmanteau of the ideals of free trade and cheap food. Liberalism and the Free-Trade dogma were invented, in reality, to cover low wages and an export trade.

Thus it is that in times of national disaster the graves open and vampires and ghouls come forth to make hideous the light of the moon. Blackwood, however, does not know he is a ghoul, and he chirrups to himself as follows :—

Yes ; upon the whole it is good to know that Liberalism is dead. Sickness or dry-rot, it has passed with the period of our manufacturing monopoly ; left us, though with a rich cargo, with a damaged ship and a somewhat enfeebled crew, listening to the rising winds which premonish us of a time of national stress, when we again may have to face a world in arms. Providentially, we have had many warnings, and a respite of which we are taking full advantage. We have left us, after all, our ancient national spirit, great resources, and a very present resolution to retrieve the past. We have allowed our mercantile marine to decay, and our agriculture almost to perish. In place of the rough tarpaulins and the men from the plough-tail with whom we beat Europe before, we have now a large population, chiefly urban, with a deteriorated physique, but, thank God ! of the old courage. We have also the price of what we have lost, in a vast accumulation of wealth, which we have lent out at usury. It is for the navy, then, to stand between us and the predatory and debtor Powers till we can restore the health of our body-politic, and set agriculture on its legs again (for agriculture has touched bottom now that the waste places of the world are nearly filled) ; and until a new generation shall grow up, to which these things shall be as an evil dream.

TRIBUTES TO JOHN RUSKIN.

JULIA WEDGWOOD, whose acquaintance with Ruskin dates back many a year, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* a very well-written appreciation of the dead prophet. It is the earliest period of his genius, she says, which was most fruitful. When he speaks of Nature and Art he seems inspired. When he turns to finance, politics, and to social and legislative arrangements, he has neither sober judgment nor sound conviction.

A PROTESTANT CATHOLIC.

Ruskin was a Catholic and Protestant at once :—

He has told us in his deeply interesting fragments of autobiography that his mother made him learn the Bible by heart, and has actually expressed his gratitude to her for the discipline. His Scotch blood somehow benefited by a process which might, one would think, have resulted in making him loathe the deepest poetry in the world's literature. The Bible has passed into his heart, his imagination, not less effectively than into his memory; so far he is a Scotchman and a Protestant. But he could not be a Protestant in an exclusive sense. We cannot indeed say that his writings are untouched by this narrow Protestantism: his criticism of Raphael's well-known cartoon of the giving the keys to Peter seems to me even a grotesque instance of it. To blame a great Church painter for translating into pictorial record the symbolism of the command "Feed my sheep," instead of reproducing with careful accuracy the details of a chapter of St. John he may never have read—this we must confess to be a strange aberration of genius into something like stupidity. It is so far characteristic that it expresses Ruskin's hatred of the Renaissance; but it leads the reader who seeks to understand his real bent of sympathy astray. The spirit of the Renaissance was equally hostile to Catholicism and Protestantism. Ruskin, by birth and breeding a child of stern Scotch Protestantism, was by the necessities of his art-life an exponent of that which is enduring in the influence of the Catholic Church.

RUSKIN AS POET.

Ruskin brought Wordsworth's ideas fresh to the mind of men, dyed with fresh splendour and purified of their clogging accretions. Both writers bring home to the reader's mind that he who sees only outward things sees these incompletely :—

If Ruskin were remembered only as one who had taught us to look at the outward face of Nature, we should have incurred a deep debt of gratitude to him, but he could not have done that if he had done nothing else. He could not have unveiled the beauty of earth and sky unless to him beauty had been also language. If to many of those who were most moved by his glowing words it remained mere beauty, it was much to them because it was more to him. The message of a teacher, as it lives in the mind of a learner, is necessarily incomplete. If it is to be a vital growth it must be also a fragment.

A SPIRITUAL DEMOCRAT.

I should sum up the impressions I have tried to revive in saying that Ruskin seemed to me to gather up all that was best in spiritual democracy. Of what may be called his democracy in a more exact sense I have confessed that I have nothing to say. In spite of some weighty testimony, I cannot regard it as even a very strong influence, from him on his time; it seems to me rather the vivid expression of a strong influence upon him from others. But it sprang from that central core of his teaching, his belief in beauty as a Divine Sacrament. For this belief involves the conviction that this table of the Lord must be open to all. From that feast none must be shut out. And the discovery that whole classes are shut out, that the bulk of the world's workers cannot see the beauty of a tree or a flower, because sordid cares and physical wretchedness weave an opaque veil before their eyes—this discovery made Ruskin a Socialist. Why, he seemed always saying, should a message, in its nature universal, be silenced by luxury on the one hand as much as by penury on the other? The feverish hunt for wealth curtains off the influence of Nature almost as much as the desperate struggle with poverty, while the commercial development which creates a few millionaires and a mass of overdriven workers (so he reasoned) creates also a hideous world. He longed to spread the truly human life. He hated the phase of civilisation which cut off, as he thought, from whole classes of men the power to drink in the message of Nature and of Art.

JOHN RUSKIN AND HIS VICAR.

Ruskin as he seemed to his Vicar is an aspect of "the Master" not without its place in the host of obituary notices. There is something almost humorous as well as pathetic in seeing the prophet mirrored in the retina of the parish priest. These are elements of value attaching to "Reminiscences of the late Professor Ruskin, by the Rev. C. Chapman, vicar of Coniston," in the *Sunday Magazine* for March. The writer proceeds to show that Mr. Ruskin was firstly a God-fearing man, secondly a man-loving man (why does the phrase suggest a man-eating tiger?), thirdly a self-humiliating man. He sets to work to prove the truth of each of these "heads" in succession. He recounts how he admonished Mr. Ruskin as to his duty of attending regularly at the "house of prayer," and how Mr. Ruskin dutifully accepted the word of exhortation. He preached a sermon glorifying Jael for slaying Sisera, to which Sir James Picton took exception, but which Mr. Ruskin defended. "This," adds the Vicar, "shows Mr. Ruskin to have been an intelligent student of Holy Writ."

The writer narrates how again and again Mr. Ruskin sent him sums of money from £5 to £25 at a time for distribution among the poor, or to provide entertainments for the children—an example which the Vicar commends to the notice of other rich men. At a dinner given by Mr. Ruskin to the children of Coniston, the Vicar describes the difficulty he had in getting the donor to address the little guests: "and when he had addressed them, in language simple, eloquent and replete with sage instruction, he seemed to shrink into himself as if he had done something not worth commendation." There is a strange mingling of the tragic with something almost approaching to the ludicrous in the feelings roused by this paragraph :—

The crowning illustration of his humility was some time in 1887, when he and I alone were standing by his study fire in mutual converse. "He said, I wish that I could feel that I have been of use, or done much good in the world." I said, "Sir, you appear not to understand the nature of the work in which you have been engaged. You have improved the tone in morals, you have elevated and purified the taste in art, you have set the example of practical utility, you have ennobled labour to the working man, and all the world is redolent with your praise. No, sir. You have done much good, believe me! if only to the world athinking. What we want is this, that the work we do may be consecrated to God, and that he might accept and bless it." To this he readily assented, and seemed refreshed when I parted from him.

I was struck with the humble way in which he expressed himself and the meekness with which he listened to me.

Everyone will agree that the Vicar has proved his three points, especially the last.

Blackwood's Magazine plays Devil's Advocate to Ruskin with a vengeance in its March number. The writer of the anonymous article will allow Mr. Ruskin no single good quality except his style, and even that was only sometimes good, and when good style was good style of a bad kind. According to "Maga," Mr. Ruskin was a pedant, arrogant, dogmatic, rude, lacking in sense of proportion, paradoxical, vain, violent in language, and extravagant in sentiment—in short, he had just such defects as we are accustomed to expect in *Blackwood*, and which we get in plenty in this very article.

THE TRUTH ABOUT RUSKIN.

THE ART CRITIC.

IN the March *Fortnightly* Mr. H. Heathcote Statham writes on Ruskin and his criticisms of art and architecture. After referring to the great extent of Ruskin's writings, the variety of subjects of which they treat, and their picturesqueness and originality, he proceeds to show that Ruskin had, in the broadest sense, no settled or permanent convictions about art at all. Ruskin, according to Mr. Statham, wrote with passionate earnestness of conviction, but he had so many convictions. Mr. Statham, who is an architect himself, says :—

Over and over again we find him so carried away by his desire to make a strong point of the idea which at the moment was predominant in his mind, that he appears to have totally forgotten that he had laid down the reverse proposition on another occasion.

"Modern Painters" is a book full of eloquence and enthusiasm, full of suggestiveness, and in some portions, such as the chapter on cloud forms, really instructive in regard to the problem of the translation of the appearances of nature into painting. But the contradictions of principle in it are so barefaced and preposterous as to nullify any value which it could be supposed to have, and which the author evidently considered it to have as a didactic treatise on art.

HIS ARCHITECTURAL TEACHING.

When we come to consider Ruskin as a critic of architecture, the case is rather different. He has done more than any one else to awaken in the public an interest in architecture. But here, again, he is an entirely false guide, not so much from inconsistency as from an inadequate grasp of the subject. "The Stones of Venice" is, in its way, a wonderful book, full of splendid passages, full of suggestiveness; but whether as a text-book or analysis of architecture in general, or of Venetian architecture in particular, it is one tremendous paradox from beginning to end.

The book on architecture which is likely to keep its place is "The Seven Lamps," not as a guide to, or analysis of, the art, but as a source of inspiration. Here Ruskin has done nobly in spite of some fallacies in detail. No one, whether architect or not, can read its glowing pages without feeling his sense of the greatness and nobility of the art extended and amplified, and his aspirations quickened. And this is really the way in which Ruskin has served art. He has little dependable or logical teaching to give in regard to art, but he has made thousands of persons care for it as they never cared for it before, and never would but for him.

THE ARCHITECTURAL DRAUGHTSMAN.

It seems rather odd that so little has been made, either by Ruskin himself, or his admirers, of his own incontestable gifts as an artist. He might unquestionably have been a landscape-painter of no ordinary calibre had he chosen to devote himself to that art, and as an architectural draughtsman he was perhaps unequalled when at his best. It is one of the most curious among the many paradoxes connected with him that, while he once emphatically declared that a man can hardly draw anything without benefiting himself and others, and can hardly write anything without doing mischief, he should nevertheless have chosen to comparatively neglect his artistic capabilities in order to become one of the most voluminous writers of his age.

Longman's for March is a good number. Reference is made elsewhere to Mr. Shuldham's notes on the temperature of colours. Mr. Lang wonders why Cromwell is being so extensively boomed at present. The proof-sheets of "Redgauntlet" are investigated by Mr. David MacRitchie, who finds that while Scott was not above accepting suggestions, his "literary methods and style" hardly gave him a moment's thought. Mr. Fred Wishaw contributes a prose idyll entitled "By the Yellow Sands."

COLOUR AND TEMPERATURE:

IS WHITE A WARM TINT?

"STRAY Notes on Colour in Relation to Temperature" are contributed to *Longman's* for March by E. B. Shuldham; and very interesting notes they are. The writer upsets altogether the popular prejudice that white means coolness. He points out that Nature opines otherwise, and clothes the dwellers in the Arctic regions in white. To the suggestion that the white dress is to protect its wearer by making it indistinguishable from the snow, he answers, "From whom does the polar bear seek to hide himself?" He goes on—

Furthermore, some of the birds that migrate north have a warmer coloured summer plumage which changes to white when the winter sets in. Surely if the plumage of darker hue possessed a greater heat-giving capacity, then Nature would clothe her feathered children of the north in dark dress. On the other hand, if we take the trouble to look carefully at the plumage of those birds who live in warm climates, we shall find that white is a rare colour, and that black, brown, dark-green, dark-blue, with touches of brilliant emerald-green, red, and yellow are more usually met with.

TESTS BY FLOWER AND FRUIT.

The revolutionary notion came to the writer at a dinner party in a friend's house on a warm night. Before each guest was placed a rose. Smelling two of these of different colour, he found one was cool and the other warm. This led to further comparison and subsequent research :—

Having noted the temperature of many flowers against my cheek since then, I have come to the conclusion that dark-reds and browns give the sensation of the greatest warmth; that lemon-yellow is the coldest colour, that delicate pink holds a middle place between dark-red and white, and that white is distinctly warmer than violet, blue, or yellow, and therefore that white is a warm colour. After having made a series of tests with flowers, I made some also with fruit, and being guided by the impression that yellow was a cold colour and that dark brown was warm, I found that green grapes and greenish yellow grapes were colder than dark ones, and that green and yellow gooseberries were colder than dark gooseberries. Can we fairly assume that where Nature has placed a good supply of yellow pigment cells in fruit or flower, there also has she stored water in abundance close at hand? I come therefore to the conclusion that in the case of fruit and flowers, radiation and absorption of heat is governed largely by the water supply present in the leaves and petals of flowers, in the skins and pulp of fruit, and that their water supply is in some measure associated with the particular colour that happens to be present.

Experiments on the blind with differently coloured flowers confirmed his conclusions.

The writer thus suggests a new relish to our enjoyment of fruit and flower, to note comparative temperature as well as comparative flavour and fragrance. His conclusions, if established, will furnish the psychologist with an instructive example of the tyranny which the association of ideas exerts over experience. We observe that snow is white and snow is cold, so we think we feel cool at the sight of white. We observe that flame is yellow, and flame is hot, so we think we feel warm at the sight of yellow. All the time the colour of snow is really warmer to our touch than the colour of flame!

THE *Woman at Home* for March is chiefly noticeable for Mr. Alexander Mackintosh's sketch with many portraits of Lord Roberts, and for the story of Lord Rosebery's marriage. The latter contains portraits of Lord Rosebery, of the bride's father, of the officiating clergyman, but singularly none of the bride herself.

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

THE Connaught Rangers form the theme of Mr. Fletcher Robinson's paper in *Cassell's* for March. He quotes from an old army surgeon several good stories about members of this "famous regiment."

SOLDIER *v.* POLITICIAN.

Here is one about a Unionist friend of his standing for an Ulster constituency :—

One day he was addressing a crowd—from a cart. They seemed against him to a man, and the worst of 'em all was a great red-headed spalpeen with a blackthorn like a club. A sort of ringleader he seemed, and each time he waved his stick, faith they yelled till me friend couldn't hear himself speak—nor could anyone else, for that matter. Presently me friend, in the course of his oration, points to a mighty fine poster his agent had stuck up, wherein three soldiers were drawn standing, hand in hand, round the Union Jack, and he says, "What have we here, me boys? A Guardsman and a Highlanders and a Connaught Ranger, best of all, rallying round the ould flag."

"An' who the blazes are the Connaught Rangers?" holloas a fellow in the crowd with a jeering laugh. With that the red-headed man pushes his way to where the inquiring fellow stood and downed him with his stick in a twinkling. Then there was a row, and in sailed the constabulary, and there was an end to the meeting. As me friend was driving off he saw the red-headed man by the road, and pulled up.

"You don't like me politics," he says; "why did you down the man that interrupted me?"

"Faith, sor," he answers, "I'm a resarve man of the Connaught Rangers meself. An' do ye think I'd let a blagyard like him say aught agin' the honour of the ould regiment?"

A CLEVER PIECE OF IMPUDENCE.

An officer in the regiment, when quartered in Edinburgh, found certain disciplinary measures the reverse of effective :—

There had been a deal of drunkenness and disorder amongst his men, and he was determined to stop it. So one early morning parade he ordered an old offender, who had been out all night, to be marched across the regiment's front in his muddy tunic and torn trousers, as an awful warning. When the prisoner arrived at the left flank, he turned to the colonel, saluted him and said, just as if he had been some swell inspecting them, "Thank ye, Colonel; faith, it's one av the foinest regiments I've ever seen. Ye may dismiss them!"

SOAPY SMITH AND THE PARSON.

Under the heading of "Truth Strange as Fiction," Mr. C. Lang Neil tells in the *Windsor* for March some stories about desperadoes on the American side of the Klondyke frontier, the chief of whom was a saloon-keeper known as "Soapy Smith," guilty of most crimes of violence and fraud. Here is one incident in his career :—

A clergyman came one day to Soapy and solicited a subscription for the local hospital. At first the scamp was dumbstruck at the mere idea of being asked to help in anything good or respectable. The parson proceeded a trifle nervously to point out what a great help his name at the head of the list would be, seeing that no one for very shame could refuse to give if even Soapy Smith had contributed.

"Well," after an instant's thought, said Soapy, "I guess I'll do you the turn for once. Put me down for fifty dollars, and when you've been round, come back and tell me how much good it's done you."

Delighted beyond measure at his unexpected success, the minister departed, and did a hard but successful day's work amongst the returned miners and others. Faithful to his word he came back to tell Soapy of his good fortune.

"Well, what luck, parson?" queried Soapy.

"Six thousand dollars. Not a bad day's work, thanks to you, eh?"

"No, not so bad; just hand it over." And quick as lightning Soapy's revolver covered the head of the man of peace.

This time it was the parson's turn to be dumbstruck. There was no alternative; and all his pleading and expostulation proving useless, the six thousand dollars were transferred to Soapy's pockets.

"Good day. You're the best collector I ever had, parson," said the cool villain, as very shamefacedly the preacher passed out of the doorway, a sadder, and possibly a wiser, man.

Soapy was shot dead at a meeting of citizens who could stand his enormities no longer, and his comrades sent to penal servitude.

A FEW OF A BISHOP'S STORIES.

The last of the selections from the notebooks of Bishop Walsham How appear in the March number of the *Sunday Magazine*. Two or three may be cited here :—

A Wellington paper, commenting severely on the supposed ritualistic practices at Welsh Hampton, spoke of the vicar as "practising the most unblushing celibacy."

A verger was showing a lady over a church when she asked him if the vicar was a married man. "No, ma'am," he answered, "he's a chalybeate."

Canon B—— was on a voyage to Egypt in a Cunard steamer, and on Sunday, in the Bay of Biscay, he undertook to hold a service. He read one of the sentences, and said, "Dearly beloved brethren, the Scripture moveth us in sundry places," when he had to bolt and collapse. He told me he thought this a record service for brevity.

At Kensington parish church one of the curates asked for the prayers of the congregation for "a family crossing the Atlantic, and other sick persons."

The rector of Thornhill, near Dewsbury, on one occasion could not get the woman to say "obey" in the marriage service, and he repeated the word with a strong stress on each syllable, saying, "You must say *O-bey*." Whereupon the man interfered and said, "Never mind: go on, parson. I'll mak' her say 'O' by-and-by."

AN ENFANT TERRIBLE OF AN INTERVIEWER.

Harry Furniss, in the March *Windsor*, tells this story in his Canadian sketches :—

Hamilton is enterprising in more things than in trade. What do you think of this for ambitious journalism? This very amusing incident is related by Lady Aberdeen :—

"The day after we arrived a boy of about thirteen came up to Lord Aberdeen as he was walking in the grounds, and said—

"'Is Lord Haddo at home?'

"'Well, no, he is not; but I am his father. What do you want with him?'

"'Well, I want to interview him, and ask what his Lordship thought of our city; and I wanted to put the interview in my father's paper.'

"Lord Aberdeen was rather startled, in spite of having become somewhat familiarised to the custom of 'interviewing' which prevails universally on the other side of the water, by means of which public men make known their views. He had scarcely, however, expected his eleven-year-old son to be called upon to give his opinions as yet, and he tried to explain to the youthful journalist that in the Old Country boys were not expected to air their views so soon. But our young friend was not so easily baffled. He still persisted in asking 'If Lord Haddo had made arrangements to inspect the public buildings of the city, and especially if he had visited the 'Mountain,' and what he thought of that?'"

"THE Sanity of Wellington" is a title with something of a challenge in it. Mr. David Hannay, who uses it in *Macmillan's* this month, does not mean to rebut charges of insanity, but to affirm his hero's possession of "pure and simple sanity, the absolute good sense of a man whose mind dealt naturally with facts, saw them clearly, and recognised them in a purely scientific spirit."

JAMES MARTINEAU.

SOME PERSONAL IMPRESSIONS.

THE *Contemporary Review* for February contains two articles on the late Dr. Martineau, both of which are from the pens of personal friends. The first is by Miss Frances Power Cobbe, and contains extracts from the doctor's letters; the second, by Mr. Philip H. Wicksteed, is shorter and less personal, but not less interesting.

AS A SCHOLAR.

Dr. Martineau's erudition, says Miss Cobbe, was marvellously deep and varied, yet it never overweighted him as learning is apt to swamp original thinking in less capacious intellects :—

It was always subordinate to his wisdom, which was built *on* it rather than *of* it; even as the Olympium at Athens rose on its wide and high-raised peribolus. He was never (so far as we, beneath him, could judge) carried away by the current of any other man's mind; but his knowledge of what others had thought on the subjects of his studies swelled the volume and power of his own conclusions. When we add to this learned wisdom in intellectual matters the remembrance of the calm, steadfast, loftily-devoted life, of which to speak as "blameless" is to give it only the grudging praise which an enemy could not refuse, we have summed up, so it seems to me, very nearly the ideal characteristics of a Sage of these later days; a great Teacher and example of "righteous living without asceticism," and of piety without a shade of superstition.

AS A MAN.

Miss Cobbe bears a strong tribute to Dr. Martineau's social qualities—his delicate sympathy, and his curious mixture of reticence and self-revelation, which were continually shown in correspondence with his more intimate acquaintances. Here is a letter to Miss Cobbe which illustrates his humour :—

"June 15th, 1880.

"My Dear Miss Cobbe,—Since I became a Highland farmer, I have learned what extremely erratic creatures sheep are apt to be! Only three days ago, my whole lot, finding a gate open, took it into their heads to leave their pasture, and lead me a pretty chase after them, till, without even a dog's help, I ran them down by the roadside, and persuaded them that they might as well stop where they were. Can you expect me to repeat the pursuit, where there is no hope of bringing the stray ones back, and a certainty that they will put me to shame with their delicious pasturage?

"Having, however, ceased to be a shepherd, here in the South, and become one of the flock, I should certainly be easily drawn to see how my companions fare, and put myself under their lead, on any common which they frequented, if I were not —for some cruel purpose of my masters—tethered by the leg, and frightfully barked at even within my permitted circle, so that at present I despair of all escape."

A TEACHER.

Mr. Wicksteed's article is a more serious study of the great preacher's character and ways. He says :—

If a man is made a great teacher by the power of arousing the intellectual enthusiasm and firing the spiritual imagination of his hearers, by making them feel the greatness of the subject, by penetrating them with the sense of the beauty of holiness and the beauty of truth, and inspiring them with the conviction that they are not only seeking, but finding, then, as judged by his effect on most (though not on all) of us, Martineau must be regarded as amongst the greatest of teachers. And if in his lectures he made no direct appeal to us, it was not that his mind was unsympathetic; on the contrary, I have never known a mature mind that retained so exquisite a power of insight and sympathy with young and crude scruples and difficulties as was his. Any of us who so far overcame our sense of the distance between us as to venture to appeal to him in any personal difficulty of intellectual apprehension, in any spiritual or moral perplexity, or any scruple concerning our own conduct in life, invariably found in him a swiftness of comprehension, a tenderness of appreciative sympathy, and, above all, a true reverence for our spiritual and moral personality, which made his counsel or admonition a development of our own characters along clearer or healthier lines, rather than an imposition of his own individuality upon us.

IN SOCIAL LIFE.

It is impossible to conceive a more gracious and delightful host, or a more unassuming and easily satisfied guest. Moreover, he was devoted to children. He once came across a little child of six years old when he was calling on her father, and played with her so delightfully that she connected him with the theatre, and asked whether he would come to the pantomime with her, whereto he at once assented, and engaged a big box at Drury Lane and took the child with her little brother, together with some elders, to the great show, where he witnessed the wonderful doings of the Vokes family with the heartiest enjoyment, and, of course, enshrined himself as a saint in the minds of the children for ever. It was his first (and last) visit to the pantomime.

THE FAILURE OF THE C.D. ACTS.

SOME people seem to imagine, I hope without any definite grounds for their belief, that we are shortly to witness the revival of the demand for the State regulation of prostitution. The lessons of this war are not likely to encourage any yielding to the demands of the medical police of the army. The *Westminster Review* recently published the last of a series of very well-informed and elaborate articles on the C.D. Acts. The writer summarises the conclusions of the previous article in the following paragraph :—

There never was any necessity for exceptional action on the part of her Majesty's Government with regard to venereal disease. That it is *absolutely impossible* to make prostitution safe. That a sanitary law applicable to one sex only can never succeed. That only a small fraction of prostitutes can ever be brought under control. *That the danger from mediate contagion is insuperable.* That the examinations are worse than useless. That they spread disease, while the whole system, by giving men inducements and a false sense of security, is a fruitful source of injury to the innocent wives and children we are so earnestly called upon to protect.

After setting forth at considerable length and with much detail the reasons which lead him to regard the C.D. Acts as a failure from every point of view, he says :—

To make an examination of a woman against her will is, as the late Professor Francis Newman has remarked, "an indefensible atrocity, an intrinsic wickedness, an outrage that nothing human ought to submit to. As to the re-introduction of the Acts in India, it was not possible for the Government to make a greater mistake; there could not be any more formidable bar to successful colonisation anywhere. Nothing makes an invading army so hated, so detested, so execrated by the natives as this seizing upon and violating of their women. Anybody can understand that if the British flag is to carry freedom with it, if the natives under that ensign are to become their own masters, as we boast, and get justice for the asking, then we must decide at once and for ever never again to carry this equally foul and silly despotism in our train. As I have already pointed out, the Acts have failed in India as they have failed in England, and for precisely the same reasons that they have failed in every known clime and age, to attain the end in view. They have more than failed. They have degraded the whole nation by enslaving women. They have imperilled the public health by offering men inducements to go astray and a guarantee which is false. They have subjected women who have committed no crime, who are not even suspected of any legal offence, and who are absolutely free from disease, repeatedly to the most indecent and humiliating outrage that it is possible for a man to perpetrate upon a woman, and as a net result they have aggravated every evil, both physical and moral.

YOUTH VERSUS AGE.

A REVOLT AGAINST THE RULE OF OLD MEN.

WRITING recently in the *National Review*, an Englishman maintains that we are relying too much upon old men. He says :—

Our own Empire was built up mainly by young men. Chatham was not fifty when he was called upon to rescue England from utter collapse, and to convert continued defeat into victory every morning. Pitt was a boy when he was summoned to the administration of affairs, on the eve of the greatest struggle in which our country has ever engaged. Wolfe was only forty-two when he laid down his noble life on the Heights of Abraham. Nelson was thirty-nine when the victory of the Nile stamped him as "our greatest sailor since the world began." Wellington was thirty-four when he commanded at Assaye, and only forty when he opened the Peninsular War as Commander-in-Chief of a great army. John Churchill, Duke of Marlborough, was fifty-two when he took the field for his first campaign as Generalissimo in Flanders. Cromwell, the greatest soldier and organiser our country has ever produced, was forty-six when he won Naseby. The Duke of Cumberland was not twenty-five when he became Commander-in-Chief; some months later he went to an army demoralised by defeat, and in a few weeks lifted it to confidence and victory. But, then, Cumberland was a prince who had soldiered and studied, instead of giving his time to sport.

IN WAR.

The generals who made their names on the side of the North during the Civil War were all young men. Grant was forty when he commanded at Shiloh; Sheridan was thirty-three when he received command of the cavalry of the army of the Potomac; Sherman, one of the very best, if not the best man that the war produced on either side, was only forty-four when he started forth upon his immortal Atlanta campaign. On the side of the South, too, the generals were young by modern standards. "Joe" Johnston was only fifty-two at the outbreak of the war; Lee was fifty-four; "Jeb" Stuart was twenty-eight, "Stonewall" Jackson thirty-seven. If we turn to our own field army to-day, we shall find that not one of the officers in high command in South Africa is under forty. These are the ages :—

	Age.		Age.
General Buller .	61	General Warren .	60
,, Gatacre .	57	,, White .	65
,, Lord Methuen .	55	——	
,, Clery .	62	Lord Roberts .	68
,, French .	48	,, Kitchener .	50
,, Kelly-Kenny .	60		

IN GOVERNMENT.

And now let us turn to the men who control the fortunes of the Empire to-day. Their names and their ages are as follows :—

	Age.		Age.
*Lord Salisbury .	70	*Duke of Devonshire .	67
Mr. Chamberlain .	64	*Lord Lansdowne .	55
*Mr. A. Balfour .	52	Lord Wolseley .	67
*Mr. Goschen .	69	Lord W. Kerr .	69
*Sir M. Hicks-Beach .	63		

* Members of the Defence Committee.

There is no one under fifty in this "inner circle." The two youngest men in the number are, rightly or wrongly, especially identified with the want of foresight and preparation which has brought the Empire to its present pass. Mr. Balfour's speeches show him to have been blind and indifferent to the danger; the plight of our army in South Africa, the half measures, the manifest hesitation, and the tardiness of the despatch of reinforcements, equally condemn Lord Lansdowne.

THE LEADER WANTED.

This is all very well, but the last great war was won by Von Moltke when he was older than Lord Wolseley, and if Lord Salisbury is seventy, Mr. Kruger is seventy-six. Both Joubert and Cronje are the seniors of Buller and Methuen. In the political field Mr. Gladstone at eighty had a great deal more energy and the great qualities of a ruler than all the rabble rout of youngsters that crowd the benches of the House of Commons. The writer goes on :—

Suppose there were a fairly general desire to have a Government formed on the principle of competence for the performance of specific functions. How could the attempt be set about? The first step would probably be to choose some public man commanding confidence by his character and general intelligence. He might be a Conservative, a Liberal Unionist, or a Liberal Imperialist. His party connections matter little or nothing, provided he were not in principle opposed to national action. He would be commissioned to form a Government for the sole purpose of maintaining the nation's position in the world, without any regard whatever to party traditions, and without any legislative programme, and to seek to form a Ministry by selecting for the head of each department the most competent man to be found in the subject with which that department has to deal—for the Foreign Office the best diplomatist, for the Admiralty and the War Office the best strategists, naval and military, irrespective of rank; for the Chancellorship of the Exchequer the best financier. He would make his Cabinet as small as possible, keeping outside of it the heads of all departments not concerned with the special purpose of his mission. He and his colleagues would be expected to work, to keep clear of "society," to take no more recreation than is necessary for health, and to spend no more time in talking to Parliament than would be absolutely necessary to justify their executive measures. The temporary suspension of legislation would render possible this reduction of Parliamentary time.

What the Empire needs now, and even after this war is over to give us a reformed and efficient army, is not a politician and a talker, not a middle-aged gentleman without the zeal and courage of a reformer, but a man, if possible, who has thought, who has seen, and who knows—a man with an iron will, with a passion and a constitution for unlimited hard work, and with an utter indifference to criticism. They must make ready to sacrifice everything, even life itself, if the call comes. There is no panic, but sober wisdom, in the suggestion that the Government should ask of the nation an ample force of special service volunteers, for instance, 200,000, who may be drilled and disciplined at home to supply the later needs of the war, as those needs arise.

Noblewomen from the Colonies.

THE *English Illustrated* for February has a pleasant article on "Titled Colonials" by Cecil de Thierry. He combats the current notion that our aristocracy is being Americanised. It is, he shows, much more Colonialised. He says :—

In round numbers, there are eighty titled Americans of all grades, and as the titled classes number about twelve thousand, it can readily be seen how small the foreign element really is. It will surprise most people to learn, too, that Colonial women of title outnumber Americans by thirteen. There are nine Colonials who are peeresses; two who are dowager peeresses; thirty who have courtesy titles; nineteen who are the wives of baronets; eighteen who are the wives of knights. Of these ladies only a few are the daughters of millionaires, and nearly all of them were wooed and won in their own homes.

The writer mentions Viscountess Wolseley (Canada), Lady Fremantle (New South Wales), Lady Charles Scott (Victoria), Countess of Huntingdon (Victoria), Lady Ingram (South Australia), Lady Stanley Clarke (Canada), Lady Houston-Boswall (Canada), Lady Middleton (French Canada), Lady Northcote (Canada), Lady Musgrave (British Columbia), the Countess of Seaforth (New Zealand).

LONGEVITY AND DEGENERATION.

THE *Forum* for February contains a remarkable article under the above title, in which Mr. W. R. Thayler gives his reasons for believing that the test of longevity, when applied to the eminent persons of the age, demonstrates that as a body they are the reverse of degenerate. The chief characteristic which distinguishes the nineteenth century from all previous centuries—a characteristic which really measures all the rest—is longevity, for during the past hundred years the life of the average civilised man has lengthened from 30 to 40 years. The prevalent opinion expressed in the phrase "we live too fast" has really no foundation.

LONGEVITY THE TEST.

Longevity is a test of the benefit of modern conditions from which there is no appeal. For though a genius who dies at forty may be worth more to the world than a thousand sexagenarians of talent, no community can possibly live to old age under unfavourable conditions. Yet this test of longevity, applied to the eminent men of the century, shows a tremendously high average of life.

THE POETS.

If any class of geniuses might be expected to die early, following the common idea, it would be the poets. But Mr. Thayler gives a list of forty-six poets who lived, on an average, sixty-six years—this though it includes such names as Shelley and Keats, who died in early manhood. Landor and Manzoni died at 89, Whittier at 85, Tennyson at 83, Wordsworth at 80, Bérenger and Browning at 87. Out of the forty-six names only seven failed to reach the average age of 40.

PAINTERS.

Painters are another class who are supposed to be endowed with emotional temperaments which might tend to abridge life. Yet of 39 painters given by Mr. Thayler only one died under the age of 40, and their average age was 66 years, the oldest being Cornelius, aged 84, and Watts, aged 80, and the youngest, Fortuny, who died aged 36. The average longevity of 30 musicians is 62 years, the oldest being Auber, who lived to 89, and the youngest Schubert, who died at 31. Of the 30, 4 lived to over 80, 9 to between 70 and 80, 7 to between 60 and 70, while only 4 died under 30.

NOVELISTS.

The average age of 26 novelists was 63 years, and of 40 men of letters 67 years. 66 religious leaders—omitting archbishops, bishops, and cardinals, in whom advanced age may be assumed—have an average of 66 years, the late Dr. Martineau, aged 94, being at the head of the list, and Robertson, aged 37, at the bottom. The 35 famous women have an average of 69 years, Mary Somerville, aged 92, being first, and Emily Brontë, aged 30, last. Of these 35, barring accidents, only 5 failed to attain the age of 60 and no less than 18 lived to over 70.

PHILOSOPHERS AND SCIENTISTS.

The average for philosophers is 65 years. But the place of honour for longevity belongs to the historians, 38 of whom had an average life of 73 years. Of these, Ranke, at 91, is the first, and Buckle, who died exactly half a century his junior, the last. No less than 14 of these historians reached the age of 80. The scientists and inventors run the historians close, the average life of 58 being 72 years. 11 of these, the eldest being Humboldt, died at over 80.

AGITATORS AND STATESMEN.

In the practical world the average age is even higher. The average age of an agitator is 69, and oscillates between Kossuth's 92 and Lassalle's 39. Military and naval commanders show an average of 66 years in America and 71 years in Europe. The oldest name in this list is Kadetzky, aged 92, and the youngest, Skobeleff, aged 39. The United States Presidents average 67 years, and the British Premiers 77, while British public men also outlive American by six years. The general average for 112 European and American public men is 71 years.

A SUMMARY OF AVERAGES.

A general summary of all these groups and individuals shows that the average duration of life has been about sixty-eight years and eight months, viz. :—

Summary.

	Average.		Average.
46 Poets	66.	18 Philosophers	65.
39 Painters and Sculptors	66.	38 Historians	73.
30 Musicians	62.	58 Scientists and Inventors	72.
26 Novelists	63.	14 Agitators	69.
40 Men of Letters	67.	48 Commanders	71.
22 Religious	66.	112 Statesmen	71.
35 Women	69.	Average, 68 years 8 months.	

It may be urged that a considerable minority of these persons grew up in the eighteenth century and died before the distinctive conditions of the nineteenth century had full play. This is true; but on analysis we find that most of the long-lived belong to those whose career fell wholly within the nineteenth century. Roughly speaking, 1820 may be set down as the year when the general adoption of steam-power revolutionised methods of manufacturing and of travel by water; as early as 1840 railways were beginning to affect the distribution of population and of commercial products; by 1860 the electric telegraph had come into general use; and since 1860 one invention after another has helped to quicken the rate of speed at which society moves. Accordingly, we can say that the distinctive conditions of the century have been in full swing for nearly fifty years, and that, if injurious, their effects would be seen on the men who reached their prime about 1850 or subsequently.

DECAY A MYTH.

Basing his thesis upon this, Mr. Thayler argues that there is no such thing as degeneration to-day :—

The great evils which now confront us—debauchery, poverty, economic inequality, corruption in public office, dishonesty in business, gambling, ignorance, irresponsible propagation of children doomed to disease, pauperism, and crime; sensational journalism. Except the last did these not flourish when Elizabeth was queen, and Borgia pope? Were they not ancient before the golden age of Augustus? And in addition there flourished other abominations which civilised nations have been slowly uprooting: religious intolerance, which lighted fires at a hundred stakes and kept them burning for centuries; blood-thirsty superstitions, like the belief in witchcraft, for which nine million souls were put to death; slavery; atrocious and habitual cruelty, including judicial torture; bestialities the very names of which are unfit to print; blood-feuds; human sacrifices; the servitude of women; the neglect and abuse, through ignorance or insensibility, of little children, cripples, and lunatics; the universal maltreatment of animals.

THE FALLACY OF DEGENERATION.

The fallacy of the preachers of Degeneration lies in their method of selection and diagnosis. They go through the lists of genius in search of evidence of degeneration, arguing that even deviation from the Normal Man must be condemned as degenerate. But this Normal Man is merely an abstraction, a figure of certain height, weight, and proportions—a convenience for reckoning, and nothing more. The morbid psychologists compare this figure with men of genius, and finding that Darwin was subject to nausea and that Carlyle was dyspeptic, declare them to have been degenerate by virtue of their deviation from the normal ideal :—

How they have inverted truth! These men, and all other great men since the beginning of time, were great not because of disease, but in spite of it.

MR. AUGUSTINE BIRRELL ON TASTE IN BOOKS.

THE March *Cornhill* contains Mr. Augustine Birrell's Edinburgh lecture on Taste, under the title, "Is It Possible to Tell a Good Book from a Bad One?" It is a thoroughly characteristic essay. Mr. Birrell begins by quoting Voltaire: "The necessity of saying something, the perplexity of having nothing to say, and a desire of being witty, are three circumstances which alone are capable of making even the greatest writer ridiculous." Mr. Birrell disclaims any desire to be witty, but his paper proves how successfully a brilliant writer can transform the three circumstances referred to into an occasion of victory.

THE GIST OF IT ALL.

All that Mr. Birrell has to say is by him obligingly summed up in his concluding paragraph :—

To tell a good book from a bad one is, then, a troublesome job, demanding, first a strong understanding; second, knowledge, the result of study and comparison; third, a delicate sentiment. If you have some measure of these gifts, which, though in part the gift of the gods, may also be acquired, and can always be improved, and can avoid *prejudice*—political prejudice, social prejudice, religious prejudice, irreligious prejudice, the prejudice of the place where you could not help being born, the prejudices of the university whither chance sent you, all the prejudices that came to you by way of inheritance, and all the prejudices you have picked up on your own account as you went along—if you can give all these the slip and manage to live just a little above the clouds and mists of your own generation, why then, with luck, you may be right nine times out of ten in your judgment of a dead author, and ought not to be wrong more frequently than perhaps three times out of seven in the case of a living author; for it is, I repeat, a very difficult thing to tell a good book from a bad one.

WHAT IS GOOD TASTE?

Mr. Birrell pronounces Burke's the best definition of good taste, but first gives his own conception of it. He says :—

Speaking for myself, I could wish for nothing better, apart from moral worth, than to be the owner of a taste at once manly, refined and unaffected, which should enable me to appreciate real excellence in literature and art, and to depreciate bad intentions and feeble execution wherever I saw them. To be for ever alive to merit in poem or in picture, in statue or in bust; to be able to distinguish between the grand, the grandiose, and the merely bumptious; to perceive the boundary between the simplicity which is divine and that which is ridiculous, between gorgeous rhetoric and vulgar ornamentation, between pure and manly English, meant to be spoken or read, and sugared phrases, which seem intended, like lollipops, for suction; to feel yourself going out in joyful admiration for whatever is noble and permanent, and freezing inwardly against whatever is pretentious, wire-drawn, and temporary—this indeed is to taste of the fruit of the tree, once forbidden, of the knowledge of good and evil.

"THE DESIRE TO BE WITTY."

There is thus nothing novel in what Mr. Birrell has to say: but how he says it—that makes all the difference :—

This desire of being witty, sneered at as it always is, has in most cases an honourable, because a humane, origin. It springs from pity for the audience . . . This desire to amuse just a little ought not, therefore, to be so very contemptible, springing as it does from the pity that is akin to love. But now, to me at all events, it matters not to whom this desire is related or by whom it was begot. I have done with it. Ten years in the House of Commons and on the political platform have cured me of a weakness I now feel to be unmanly; I no longer pity my audiences; I punish them.

THE SWARM OF BOOKS.

Speaking of the literary output, Mr. Birrell remarks :—

A great crowd of books is as destructive of the literary instinct, which is a highly delicate thing, as is a London evening party of the social instinct. To limit this output is of course impossible. Nothing can stop it. Agricultural depression did not hit it. Declining trade never affected it. It is confidently anticipated that the millionaires of the future will be the writers of really successful shilling shockers, and farces that take the town. "Charley's Aunt" has made more money than would be represented by the entire fortunes of Sir Walter Scott, Thackeray, and Dickens all added together.

Of positive counsel, perhaps the epitome is the writer's sentence :—

Tradition is the most trustworthy advertisement and the wisest advice.

The Sirdar's Palm—

OF the hand, not of victory. Lord Kitchener gave an impression of his hand to a professor of palmistry in 1894 at the War Office, on paper stamped with the Royal arms. So Maud Churton recounts in the March *Windsor* in her interview with "Cheiro" :—

The fingers are unusually long in comparison with the palm. Long fingers denote fertility of ideas; people who possess them are imaginative, resourceful, and quick to cope with unexpected emergencies.

The markings of Lord Kitchener's palm are very interesting when compared with the lines on other hands. It will be noticed that the line of individuality or destiny, up the centre of the palm, runs towards the first, instead of, as usual, to the second finger. As this *first* finger is regarded as the ruler or dictator, the significance of the line of destiny going close to it is at once apparent. When the line takes this direction it is considered to be one of the best signs of power and success in whatever career chosen. It always denotes a leader of men—an ambitious nature that is capable of being a dictator and ruler. The same mark is to be found in the hands of Lord Russell of Killowen, the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, and other men of similar characteristics.

The position of this line is also an indication of character which, so Cheiro would tell you, is as strong in its meaning as the expression in the eyes or the shape of the mouth. In Lord Kitchener's case it denotes a nature that will never closely associate with others, an almost lonely temperament, self-contained, and not much influenced either by surroundings or by people.

The length of the line of mentality or head gives unusual mental ability, and the fact that it divides into two branches at the end indicates a dual temperament, giving an imaginative side to a level-headed and practical disposition.

A Crusade against Ugliness.

"THE Destruction of English Villages" by the inroads of the speculative builder is the lament of Mr. Archibald Marshall in *Macmillan's* for March. The rustic beauty of the old-world hamlet is being ruthlessly spoiled by men to whom architecture is a non-existent art. He puts forward this practical suggestion :—

Could not a society be formed to supply the small country builder with working drawings for his erections in place of those he evolves out of his own busy brain? The society would give prizes for the designs for cottages, and publish working drawings of those they accepted. The builders could have them for the asking, and if they were backward in asking, the society would make arrangements to press its gifts upon them. It need scarcely be said that a cottage which would cost no more to build than the cheapest of the builder's current iniquities might be produced in beauty from one of the designs of our society, and the result would be seen in a very short time throughout the country.

A VERY interesting sketch of the little Spanish king, Alfonso XIII., and his Austrian mother is given by Hannah Lynch to the readers of the March *Good Words*

HOW WOMEN WORKERS LIVE.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the *Nineteenth Century* for March is that in which Miss Emily Hobhouse gives a summary of the census made by the Women's Industrial Council as to the ways of living and wishes of working women in London. The report is based on five hundred forms filled up by women of fifteen different callings, residing in different parts of London and the suburbs, and deals mainly with the rent and accommodation which women of limited incomes are able to afford in London.

INCOME AND RENT.

The average income of the five hundred women from whom particulars were obtained was £128 19s. 0d., out of which the average amount paid for rent was £28 4s. 0d. Of these women all but sixty-seven, who reside in boarding-houses, lived in lodgings, flats or rooms. The professional incomes varied from £20 to a little over £100, and occasionally higher; but it is the addition of private means which raises the average to £128 19s. 0d. 21·7 per cent. of the average income is paid for rent. The total number of rooms occupied by 367 occupants was 630, or a hundred short of two rooms apiece.

HOW WOMEN LIVE.

The opinions evoked from the occupants of these rooms are by no means flattering. Nearly all complain of dreariness, bad food, loneliness, expense, and discomfort. The following are some of their remarks :—

Have tried several sets; indifferent or bad food is the chief drawback.

Too expensive, badly managed, food inferior, and too many restrictions.

Chronic indigestion owing to *régime*.

Petty restrictions and petticoat government.

I have been in a flat without a servant and too ill for several days to dress and go and summon anyone to fetch a doctor or a friend.

I want (writes another) the ordinary creature comforts necessary to a woman who returns fagged and worked out.

I have worked with many hundreds of women during the last fourteen years, and generally they have spoken of the extreme loneliness of living in lodgings.

Those who lived in women's flats are almost unanimous in complaining of tyrannical restrictions :—

I left on account of high rent for very limited accommodation; rules in ladies' chambers are often oppressive; little or no competition; and the shareholders receive a high rate of interest—5 per cent. in many cases.

I am leaving because of the irritating rules. They should avoid treating tenants as a cross between a pauper lunatic and a rebellious schoolgirl.

Because of high rent, poor accommodation, discomfort of public dining-room, and interference on the part of the officials.

TO ADMIT MEN.

A large number of the women were against chambers for women only, and declared that the ideal community would be a place where both men and women would be allowed to live. The following are some of their opinions :—

It is unwholesome to exclude men and make a sort of worldly nunnery of such a dwelling.

The presence of men keeps up the standard of food.

Certainly admit them; the cooking is better where men are allowed.

A very necessary thing, and the only hope of keeping things up to the mark.

This would ensure the food being of a better quality.

I go now to a "mixed" boarding-house, because men insist on good and sufficient food, and that makes things better; women by themselves appear to dread strikes.

THE IDEAL WOMEN'S HOME.

Miss Hobhouse sets forth her ideas as to the ideal woman's residence in the following passage :—

A quiet spot in Bloomsbury—for Bloomsbury is the beloved, the chosen of working women—failing that, perhaps Westminster; but in any case not far removed from the indefatigable and indispensable 'bus. Upon this spot a large building to contain accommodation for perhaps two hundred educated working people. It might contain about fifty single or combination rooms, a hundred sets of double rooms, and twenty-five sets of three and four rooms each. In the more commodious sets two friends might live together, or a brother and sister share a home. Aloft in the gables artists would pitch their easels, and musicians plead for sound-proof rooms in a far-off corner of the house. Below are the common rooms: a committee room, a library and newspaper room, a smoking-room for men and women, and—last, but not least—a large dining-hall, where no one should be bound to feed, but which, under the management of a representative committee, should be catered for to the satisfaction of the tenants. Attached would be a work-room or "mendery," where stockings with the large holes that are the despair of Saturday night, shirt-buttons hanging by a thread, ragged braids of skirts, and all the sundry evils that garments are heirs to, should find speedy attention at the hands of an experienced needlewoman. This practical suggestion is due to Miss Hitchcock's long experience of London life, and is perhaps only excelled by Mrs. Percy Bunting's scheme for the service of such a household. Her idea is a contiguous building for the servants, a hostel, possibly connected with the main block, where those who serve the house should dwell. They should be engaged on a twofold principle—a certain number working for the management under the Warden, the rest engaged by and responsible to individual tenants. The advantages of such a plan will be at once obvious to those who are familiar with the working of the charwoman system. Living in proximity to their work, servants in the hostel could arrange for morning and evening service, and have free hours in the middle of the day.

Has the Universe a Boundary?

"THE Unsolved Problems of Astronomy" is the title of a paper contributed by Professor Simon Newcomb to the March *Windsor;* and whatever else it does, it certainly helps the reader to wallow in the immensities. The greatest problem of all he describes as bound up with the greatest fact of modern science, that "our whole solar system, including the sun, with all its planets, is on a journey toward the constellation Lyra," at a speed of about ten miles a second. But no one knows when, where, how, this journey began or will end. Most of the stars—probably all—seem to be in motion. But whither? The Professor raises again the hoary question, Has the universe a boundary? and declares that modern science leans to an affirmative answer. Giant telescopes reveal a number of stars past count, "perhaps a hundred millions." Beyond these, is there blank? The writer says :—

It can be shown mathematically that an infinitely extended system of stars would fill the heavens with a blaze of light like that of the noonday sun. As no such effect is produced, it may be concluded that the universe has a boundary.

This is a sample of the bewildering resurrection of ancient metaphysical questions in the guise of modern science to which the Professor treats us.

THE Princess Christian Hospital Train is well to the front in the March magazines. Mrs. Tooley describes it in the *Lady's Realm*. J. A. Kay describes it in the *Sunday Strand*. It also has an article to itself in *Pearson's*. The pictures in the *Lady's Realm* easily take the palm.

OLD AGE PENSIONS.

AN ATTACK AND A DEFENCE.

THE *Forum* for February contains two articles on the subject of Old Age Pensions, one by Mr. Michael Davitt and the other by Mr. Lecky. Mr. Davitt says that the demand for some system of Old Age Pensions is based not only on the injustice of the workhouse and the stigma of pauperism which it involves. It is a demand for justice at the hands of the ruling capitalistic class :—

It is claimed that wages, even at trades-union rates, are regulated more by the struggle for existence among competing workers than by any standard of fairness in the measurement of labour's share in the joint production of wealth. This contention is sustained in its force by the known enormous wealth of the English capitalist class, on the one hand ; and, on the other, by the attested fact that one out of every four or five workers in England at the age of sixty-five has nothing to look to in his helpless years but the poorhouse or outdoor relief. Statistics confirm the truth of this contention.

Taking land, capital, and superintendence as the three capitalistic agencies for exploiting the energies of labour in the creation of wealth, their share of the annual aggregate value of this production is computed at two-thirds of the whole ; leaving one-third as the portion awarded in wages to the entire labouring class. Making every allowance for probable inaccuracy of estimate and calculation in this general statement, there can be no denial of an equivalent contention which leads to the same conclusion ; namely, that there is no country in the world in which the two extremes of wealth and poverty are more objective in their existence than England. This, then, is one other ground upon which the advocates of State pensions for aged workers rest their case.

OLD AGE PENSIONS—COMPENSATION.

Old Age Pensions are in fact nothing more than a refund of unfair wages in the form of provision for the years when wages are no longer earnable. The profits of capital and land should be considered chargeable with the cost of maintaining the working classes in their old age. The most just and popular form of raising the £10,000,000 annually required would be to levy it upon the two great state-created monopolies, of land-ownership and the sale of intoxicating liquors. Mr. Davitt looks to the next Parliament to realise the scheme.

PAUPERISING PENSIONS.

Mr. Lecky's article explaining "Why I oppose Old Age Pensions" is devoted mainly to a criticism of the recommendations of the Committee.

He says that the present popularity of the scheme is due largely to the forgetting of the principle of Poor Law Relief, which is that the condition of the pauper should be less eligible than that of the independent labourer, and that nothing should be done to weaken the habits of thrift and foresight of the working class. But this is precisely what Old Age Pensions would do.

THE PRACTICAL DIFFICULTIES.

The difficulties in the working of the scheme are, he says, as great as the objections against its principle. In England compulsory insurance against old age is an impossibility, and to find an efficient test of thrift is almost impossible. It would be difficult to secure the impartial administration of the funds. Mr. Lecky says :—

It is estimated that some of the most popular proposals would involve an annual expenditure of considerably more than twenty millions of pounds—making allowance for the saving that might be effected in the ordinary poor-law relief, but not counting the cost of administration. And this expenditure would be a growing one ; and once accepted it could hardly be withdrawn. The vast addition to the national debt that might follow a great European war or the great shrinkage of the national income that might easily follow some revolution in trade or manufacture might render the burden of taxation incomparably more serious than at present ; but once the great mass of the population had learned to regard State support in old age as their normal prospect and their inalienable right, it would be impossible, without producing a social revolution, to recede. All the advantages gained by generations of economical administration of the national finance would be nullified ; while the certain result of this crushing addition to taxation would be to weaken incalculably the spirit of thrift, providence, and self-reliance, and at the same time to lower wages, by removing one of the great considerations by which they are regulated. And this reduction of wages would fall not only on the recipient of the pension, but also on multitudes who would never live to attain it. Nothing can be more certain than that a general system of pensions attached to the labour of the wage-earner must lower wages, at least among all those who are approaching the pension age ; while it would prevent or retard their natural increase over a far wider area.

THE "TRUST" IN POLITICS.

THE *North American Review* for February contains an article by Mr. W. A. Peffer, in which he deals with the Trust in rather a more liberal spirit than it generally meets with. He points out that the Trust is not altogether an anomaly among modern industrial factors, but is merely one more example of the concentrative principle which is universally at work. Even Government is but a gigantic trust, with the essential difference that it is for the benefit of all, and not merely an undertaking carried on for private profit. But justice demands a regulation of prices, and the regulation of trade is a public matter. Mr. Peffer says :—

States, within their spheres, can do much toward a settlement of the pending difficulties, but the greater work will have to be done by the Congress of the United States under its authority to "regulate commerce," and under the additional authority granted in the clause of the Constitution, which empowers Congress "to make all laws which shall be necessary and proper for carrying into execution the foregoing powers, and all other powers vested by this Constitution in the Government of the United States or in any department or officer thereof."

Any and all articles produced, manufactured or prepared anywhere within the jurisdiction of the United States for general consumption here or elsewhere, or to be transported beyond the limits of the State or Territory where made, produced, manufactured or prepared, ought to be declared by law to be an article of inter-state commerce and within the jurisdiction of Congress. If this is not held to be within the constitutional power of Congress, the remedy is by amendment to the Constitution.

A new executive department is needed—the Department of Commerce, with a Cabinet Secretary or a commission at its head, supplied with necessary administrative machinery, specially charged with the execution of laws enacted to secure freedom for commerce and justice in trade.

There is an article in the *Forum* by Mr. David Willcox on "The Futility of the Anti-Trust Issue." Mr. Willcox quotes a number of cases, tending to show the futility of legislation on the subject, and concludes :—

There can be no doubt that the terms of the present Anti-Trust act cover everything regarding which Congress is thus authorized to act. Its prohibition is of "*every* contract, combination in the form of trust or otherwise, or conspiracy, in restraint of trade or commerce among the several States, or with foreign nations." As President McKinley says in his last annual message : "It will be perceived that the act is aimed at *every* kind of combination in the nature of trust or monopoly in restraint of inter-state or international commerce." It is clear, therefore, that so long ago as 1890, Congress exercised its full power against the so-called trusts. It can do nothing more, save, perhaps, to devise more inquisitorial methods of procedure or to fulminate more dire penalties ; and even these would be of doubtful constitutionality.

THE HOOLIGAN TROUBLE AGAIN.

IN the *Contemporary* for February Mr. Robert Buchanan returns to the attack, and says some very severe things about Sir Walter Besant and his criticism of literature and morals.

LITERARY ETIQUETTE AND CRITICISM.

Sir Walter Besant complained that literary men should attack one another, while in all other professions etiquette prevented criticism. To which Mr. Buchanan replies :—

In the medical profession, for example, there is, I believe, a professional etiquette which forbids one practitioner, on being called in to a patient who is dying through the ignorance and malpractice of another practitioner, apprising those concerned of such ignorance and malpractice! An etiquette of the same sort, according to Sir Walter, forbids a man of letters avowing his detestation of a Hooliganism which, he believes, is not merely causing the death of one sick individual, but is sowing the whole world broadcast with butchered and martyred men.

GLORIFYING "PLUNDER AND SLAUGHTER."

Having justified criticism thus, Mr. Buchanan proceeds to real issue of Jingo trade-literature :—

Since Sir Walter Besant has chosen to express his honest admiration of Fire, Famine and Slaughter, and to cite chapter and verse from a great Poet in support of his case and that of a Church which is now crying havoc to the War-wolves, let me show the hopelessness of any agreement between us by frankly answering him to this effect—that I take my stand on the belief that there is no worse evil than War, and that all the talk of its power to purify a nation or an individual is the veriest and foulest Cant. Two blacks never yet made a white, nor any two wrongs a right, and, disguise the truth under what phrases we may, War is simply Murder with another name. That is my belief, and if that belief is false, every word which I have written concerning Mr. Kipling is false as well.

Under one condition only is the slaying of our fellow men justifiable, or at least pardonable—the condition of righteous Self-defence. Our good Sir Walter, so full of anxiety for his fellow craftsmen, so shocked and shamed when one of those craftsmen protests against homicidal mania and Jingo patriotism in another, can contemplate with serenity the bloody holocaust of suffering martyred thousands; snugly seated in his office chair, reeling out Literature at so much per thousand words, can assure his readers that the processes of Plunder and Slaughter are glorious and ultimately purifying; can glibly quote from a poem of which Tennyson lived long enough to be ashamed, but which is still among the few blots on a noble reputation; can talk of the "potency of War," "the ennobling of a People by War"; nay, can utter the usual banalities about "noble aims," in connection with a crusade baser even, if that is possible, than the mad Crimean crusade which once deluged Europe with innocent blood!

GENIUS AS PANDER TO WAR.

The question of talent does not enter into the matter at all. Mr. Buchanan's protest is against the abuse of talent by pandering to the fury of the hour. He says :—

The question of Mr. Kipling's genius, of my base motives, my misappreciation, really does not count in the discussion. What counts is the Carnage to which every Weathercock of a scribbler is pointing, and the brutality which is expressing itself daily and hourly, not only in mere words, but in deeds which have made the name of England execrated all over the civilised globe. Sir Walter Besant avers that I have no right to speak of these things, because they concern the prestige and the pocket of one who, with a Publisher on each side of him (like the Bishop on each side of Richard in the play), lately cried aloud for and obtained the sympathy of two Continents. I say that I have every right to speak of these things, because they concern the honour and the prosperity, nay, the very existence, of those two Continents, and the happiness of every humane and peace-loving citizen who dwells therein.

This, I have no doubt, will be called "strong meat" by people who object to be told the truth, and telling the truth is not a popular occupation to-day. But on the whole I much prefer Mr. Robert Buchanan's attack on Mr. Kipling to Sir Walter Besant's defence; and if Mr. Kipling is a judicious man he will feel that if anything is calculated to do him more harm than Mr. Buchanan's attack it is Sir Walter Besant's defence.

SINGAPORE—AN OUTPOST OF CHINA.

MR. POULTNEY BIGELOW contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for February an interesting account of his visit to Singapore. This article is illustrated by Mr. Caton Woodville. Mr. Bigelow's impressions of Singapore are very favourable, and he was much struck by the extraordinary prosperity of the place, and above all by the predominance of the Chinese inhabitants. When the British flag was hoisted over Singapore in 1819 Chinamen were unknown, except as sailors on passing junks. In 1891 they numbered 100,000 out of a total population of 160,000. Not only are the Chinese the most numerous, but they are also the most prosperous section of the population :—

A white merchant of the place, who was familiar with the Eastern Archipelago from Borneo to Manila, told me that the Chinese were steadily spreading themselves and acquiring power throughout this part of the world by reason of their thrift and capacity for business, and that their progress was impeded only by hostile legislation.

In Singapore the Chinaman is treated as any other British subject; hence his prosperity :—

But strong as they are in numbers, these give but a faint idea of their relative strength in economic respects. Malays and Hindoos might disappear to-morrow, and the Straits Settlements would still flourish. On the other hand, it would be hard to measure the loss to the community if that population of pigtails were to dwindle. Legislators may argue to the satisfaction of their racial prejudices, but no arguments can alter the marvellous fact that Singapore, growing up in the midst of ancient island colonies, under the very noses of Batavia and Manila, welcomed the people and the products of all its rivals, and within the lifetime of one man took rank among the few great seaports of the world. More astonishing still is the fact that this great colonial triumph has been achieved without the firing of a single gun, without the shedding of one drop of blood.

Mr. Bigelow thinks that these results are due to the inherent good qualities of the Chinese, and he quotes the opinion of the captain of his steamer, who declared that the Chinese, in addition to their other good points, are "infinitely cleaner" than the white passengers.

"RUSTICUS"—the country schoolmaster who offered through the *Daily Chronicle* to entertain in his garden on a Saturday afternoon any tired working-man or band of city workers who cared to come out to Claysmore, Enfield—tells, in the *Puritan*, the origin and the success of his hospitable project. The idea was suggested to him by the true story of a poor Bermondsey man, who slung up four hammocks in one of his rooms, and went out on bitter winter nights to bring in four men poorer than himself from their cold couch on the Embankment or bridges. The hammock and a share of his own cocoa and bread was all he had to offer them. "Rusticus" says that several thousand visitors have been entertained by him. He records his impression that for the majority of his visitors—earnest and devout men—the life of Christ has a very deep and real significance, but that they show an unmistakable distrust of all church or chapel "craft."

THE LONGEST TUNNEL IN THE WORLD.

HOW IT IS BEING MADE.

AXEL LARSEN in the January *Cassier's* describes the making of the Simplon Tunnel. The new tunnel is, he says, to measure 19,731 metres (about 12 miles) in length, when completed. It will thus, he adds, become the longest in the world. The engineer is Mr. Brandt, of St. Gotthard Tunnel fame. He has contracted to do this tunnel at a lower cost than the earlier one just mentioned, and in half the time. It will avoid the steep gradients of the St. Gotthard Tunnel, its highest point above sea-level being only 705 metres as against 1,155. The ascending gradient on the north side will be only ·02, and the descending gradient on the south side only ·07.

THE PARALLEL BURROWS.

But this deeper level, which was in places 2,140 metres below the top of the mountain, was supposed to involve a temperature of about 105 degrees Fahr.; for under St. Gotthard the heat rose to 88 degrees, and men and beasts were overpowered. This is how Mr. Brandt solved the problem :—

The duplex system, which was to be used here for the first time, was, indeed, the only means by which the Simplon could ever be successfully tunnelled, for the principal object of the second tunnel is to carry fresh air into the main passage during construction. The second tunnel serves as a huge air pipe, which, as will be seen presently, draws a permanent and ample supply of fresh air into the workings. The second tunnel, which is to run parallel with the main tunnel at a distance of about 55 feet, is to be connected with the latter by winzes or cross-cuts 650 feet apart.

By an air-shaft to the surface of the mountain on the first tunnel, by lighting a fire at its base, and by closing access of air to the first tunnel except through the cross-cut, a current of air is drawn through the second tunnel, the cross-cut and the first tunnel. This process is repeated at several stages in the progress of the excavation.

WEIRD EXPLOSIONS.

The boring machines are worked by hydraulic pressure generated by three steam-engines which are to be later replaced by turbines. The water is brought from the Rhone by pipes 63 inches in diameter and nearly two miles in length.

A series of ten holes, each 6 feet deep and 4 inches across, is bored in from three to five hours, and charged with about ten kilograms of blasting gelatine. Here is a strange fact about the explosion :—

No sound of the explosions is heard a thousand yards away from the working point, and yet the resulting air pressure at that distance is such as to cause pain in the ears.

A GIGANTIC SQUIRT.

The arsenal of modern industry has in this undertaking been enriched by an extraordinary engine :—

The somewhat tedious work of clearing away the *débris* will shortly be done in the Simplon tunnel with a minimum loss of time. To accomplish this the indefatigable Mr. Brandt has added another formidable weapon to his armoury of demolition —viz., a gigantic air-gun, 300 feet long, and with a calibre of 6½ inches. This gun is charged with compressed air at a pressure of 100 atmospheres and fires a projectile of 900 gallons of water. Once the cannon has been placed in position the powder fuses will be abandoned and the shot-firing will be done by electricity. In this manner it will be possible to fire the explosive in the bore-holes and the gun simultaneously. Thus, at the same moment as the solid rock is splintered into a heap of fragments by the blasting charges, a huge volume of water is hurled against the *débris*, which is instantaneously washed right away from the working face and left against the wall some 50 yards further down the tunnel.

The simple expedient of cleaning a window by dashing a pail of water against it is thus developed into a cannonade of flood against the shattered Alp.

APPLIED GEOLOGY.

The water after being so used is allowed to run free down the tunnel, which thus becomes the bed of a subterranean stream sometimes knee-deep. A gentler application of the same fluid is in train :—

It is intended to cool the air in the tunnel by means of fresh mountain water, which will be conveyed into the tunnel through pipes and discharged in the working places in a fine spray. In this manner it is expected to keep the temperature below 75 degrees Fahr.

The entire work is to cost seventy million francs, and is to be completed by May 13th, 1904. Up to September 30th last, 5,970 feet had been tunnelled on the north side and 3,683 feet on the south side; total, 9,653 feet. This sketch forms an interesting chapter in what may be termed Applied Geology. Lightning, wind and water—the prime agents of geologic change in the Alps—are here used by man for his own purposes.

WHAT MADE ROSEBERY A DEMOCRAT.

THE article in the *Woman at Home* for February on Lord Rosebery as a young man offers many portraits of his lordship in his undergraduate days.

"THE UNION OF CLASSES."

Reference is made to his address, when he was only twenty-three, to the Edinburgh Philosophical Institution, in which he declared :—

"We have in our generation, if we would remain a generation at all, to effect that union of classes, without which power is a phantom and freedom a farce. In these days the rich and the poor look at each other across no impassable gulf." He declared that every individual, merchant and clerk, master and servant, capitalist and artisan, minister and parishioner, might have his share in this glorious work. It must have required some courage to speak out so frankly in the stiff society of West Edinburgh, but Lord Rosebery at twenty-three was a sturdy Radical, and he made his practice accord with his precepts. No man was ever more indifferent to social distinctions, more eager to mingle with his fellows on the ground of common humanity.

THE EARL AND THE ENGINEER.

Here is a good story of the way he put his creed into his deed :—

There is a story of a Clyde engineer who corresponded with him for ten years on all sorts of political, social and industrial questions, and received several visits from him at his home. One night, as the engineer sat at the fire reading, a knock came to the door, and when his wife opened it, he was surprised to find that the caller was Lord Rosebery, whom he recognised from his photograph. His lordship chatted with the children, and conversed with the parents on many subjects of interest. When at length the time came for him to leave, he bade all the household, from the youngest to the oldest, a kind good-bye. On another occasion when he called, he found the engineer's daughter busy with her sums. "I don't believe I could do them," he said, looking over her shoulder. "Weel, ye wudna pass the fifth standard," was the child's grave reply. It was a visit paid to the Clyde shipping works in his teens which made Lord Rosebery a democrat. When he saw the wonderful and delicate machinery which is turned out by artisans, he felt that as brain-workers they could not be inferior to any class in the community.

In these days of rampant Imperialism there is interest in the reminder that Lord Rosebery opposed the Royal Titles Bill which made the Queen an Empress.

THE ELECTRIC HEAT CURE.

"BATHING in Electric Light" is the attractive title of an interesting paper by Mr. Herbert Fyfe in *Pearson's* for February. The curative effects of hot water and hot air have long been known. But, says the writer—

the effect of all these remedies is limited by the fact that the heat they produce can only be borne at a comparatively low temperature, whereas a heat of 200 deg. to 300 deg. F. is required if there is to be any lasting benefit. Moist heat, however applied, becomes painful at 115 deg. F., and unbearable at 120 deg. F. Baths at 105 deg., and vapour at 115 deg., induce exhaustion so rapidly that they cannot be borne for any length of time. Hot air baths are usually bearable at temperatures of 130 deg. to 150 deg.—but many people cannot breathe such hot air without incurring great risks, and it is on this account that the Turkish bath is used so sparingly by medical men, especially with patients suffering from weak hearts.

THE RADIANT HEAT AND LIGHT BATH.

Electricity alone was suitable for producing the intense, dry heat that the doctors sought. A distinguished London physician determined to make experiments, and Mr. H. J. Dowsing, M.I.E.E., of electrical-cooking fame, devised the precise apparatus he required. The result was the invention of what is now known as the "Dowsing Radiant Heat and Light Bath"—and the establishment of many institutions, where now, daily, hundreds of sufferers from such ailments as gout in all its forms, rheumatism, cramp, stiff joints, stiffness, inflammation of the veins, neuralgia, sciatica, and other nerve troubles—are relieved from their pains by a pleasant process, immediate in its good effects.

The apparatus which enables patients to bathe in electric light is extremely simple. To an adjustable stand are fitted two large copper or nickel-plated reflectors, which can be moved in any direction. If a patient is lying in bed, reflectors are placed on either side, adjusted to the exact position for locating the rays where desired. On the reflecting surfaces are the electric lamps, which radiate the luminous heat-rays. The heat may be regulated by varying the distance of the reflectors, or the number of lamps, or by means of a special regulator which controls the electric current.

When the patient is in the right position, and is comfortably settled (he may be fully clothed, or covered with blankets, without affecting the power of the rays), the current is turned on, and heat and light of considerable intensity are immediately produced. In a few moments the thermometer will register 300 degrees F. I have seen patients chatting cheerfully, and experiencing no inconvenience, while an affected limb has been exposed to heat-rays at a temperature of 400 degrees F. It might be supposed that such a heat as this would roast a limb! Undoubtedly, there would be evil results, were it not for the important fact that *dry heat* is employed, which evaporates perspiration as soon as it appears on the body.

DEATH TO THE TUBERCLE!

A temperature as high as 500° is bearable without danger for treatment of single limbs, and 400° for the whole body. This cure is naturally thought of in connection with consumption :—

The bacillus of consumption cannot live at a temperature of 170°, and it is hoped that it will be found possible to pass the electric heat and light rays at this temperature into the lungs, if only for a short period, and so kill the disease in the most direct manner possible.

The same powerful agent freckles the skin like strong sunlight. The light-rays as well as the heat-rays are an important element in the curative force.

THE January number of the *Studio* has an interesting article on the work of the late Jacob Maris, a Dutch artist (1837-1898), by P. Zilcken. The same number includes sketches by Carl Voss, and the fourth instalment of the notice of the "Arts and Crafts."

HYPNOTISM AS A CURATIVE.

MR. J. D. QUACKENBOS contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for February an interesting article on "The Moral Value of Hypnotic Suggestion," in which he analyses the operations of hypnotism in the cure of mental weakness and involuntary crime. He says :—

The superiority of hypnotism as an instrumentality for exalting human character, over the conventional methods of instructing, reforming, and persuading to meritorious action, is as unique as it is startling. The moralist and preacher address the self that is not in control, the flesh-entangled, hesitating, easily tempted and entrapped objective self; hence their appeals are so often futile. The suggestionist invokes the deeper subliminal self, invests it with control, and seldom fails to effect the desired purpose.

Hypnotism properly applied may be used to cure almost every nervous disease and every vice accompanied with loss of will-power, such as drunkenness and kleptomania. Mr. Quackenbos gives some examples of cases he has known, of which I quote the following :—

In certain forms of amnesia, or loss of memory, things which the objective self appears absolutely to have forgotten may be recalled by the suggestible subpersonal self, and flashed upon the waking consciousness through the instrumentality of suggestion. Sudden failure of memory, loss of the consciousness of personal identity, may result from nervous shock, severe illness, or extrinsic poisons. A lady was brought to my office in June, 1899, suffering from acute melancholia and apparently absolute loss of memory, as the result of a crushing humiliation. She did not know who she was; she failed to recognise her children, husband, and friends, and could not call them by name. She took no interest in anything, and explained her condition by stating that when she awaked in the morning it seemed as if all her faculties did not awake. Suggestions were given to this patient that she would and did know herself and her children, that she would return to her home and call them by name that afternoon, and that her interest in her surroundings would be revived. On awakening her I handed her a carnation, which she accepted with a smile, carried to her nose, and admired conspicuously. She told me who she was, called her children by name that very day, and began to busy herself about household duties. Lapsed experiences and lost self-recognition are thus recoverable by suggestive treatment.

Rapid Transit in New York.

THE problem of rapid transit in and about and out of great cities has most direct bearing on the problem of overcrowding which has assumed so acute a phase in London. The way New York is attacking the transit problem has special interest nearer home. In the *American Review of Reviews* for February Dr. Shaw rejoices at the commencement of operations for establishing underground communications in the Empire City. An ingenious arrangement is to secure the tunnel and road for the city without any cost to the ratepayers :—

The financial plan adopted was that the city should provide the money which a contractor would expend in building the road, the contractor following the plans furnished by the city, submitting to municipal inspection, and agreeing upon his part to pay the interest on the bonds sold by the city to obtain the money, and also to pay enough into a sinking fund to provide for the ultimate redemption of the bonds. The award was given to Mr. John B. McDonald. His bid was $35,000,000. The theory of this contract is that the road is to be the property of the city, leased for fifty years to the contractor, who is to pay a rental that will be large enough so that the taxpayers will not have expended a penny.

Of this doubtless the London County Council has taken note.

FOOTBALL IN OLDEN TIMES.

MISS HELEN ZIMMERN in the March *Leisure Hour* writes picturesquely about Calcio (kick) or football in Italy. Football is generally taken to be an English game. As a matter of fact "the best authorities believe that football in its primitive form was introduced into Britain by the Romans." The game under its Italian name throve centuries ago :—

An old manuscript which bears the date of 1482 describes almost identically the present-day game of football. It afterwards changed and developed, so that the players increased from eleven to twenty-seven.

Calcio of two hundred years ago differs from the modern Association football in that, instead of having eleven men, twenty-seven players were employed. Instead of having five men representing centre, right and left inside forwards, right and left outside forwards, calcio requires five *sconciatori* or defenders, corresponding to the five forwards ; seven *datori* or givers, the first four corresponding to the three half-backs, and the second three to the two full-backs ; and fifteen *corridori* or keepers, corresponding to the goalkeeper. These *corridori* are divided into three companies of five each, and protect the goal. They are the only players allowed to touch the ball with their hands ; the rest of the players must not touch it with the arm below the elbow. These *corridori* arrange themselves in three positions, the first company keeping itself in front of the goal, and the other two at the sides of the first. There are, in addition to the players described, what are called *trombettieri*, or trumpeters, who sound the beginning and different intervals of play ; the *alabardieri* or halberdiers, who are also *corridori ;* and the *pallaio* or ball-man, who kicks the ball from the centre of the field at the commencement of the game. This player takes no part in the game, except to start the ball or begin a new round after a foul.

The game was not played in Italy since one hundred and sixty years ago until last year, when it was revived in Florence at the *fêtes* to Paolo Toscanelli and Amerigo Vespucci. It is like to become popular again.

MAY MAN AND WOMAN BE FRIENDS?

PLATONIC friendship is the subject of a symposium in the March number of the *Lady's Realm*. Lady Violet Beauchamp strongly believes in the possibility and the reality of this "bond of mutual sympathetic interest" as good and necessary for man and for woman. F. Frankfort Moore denounces it in crisp and racy sentences : it is the penalty paid in age for the procrastination of youth. "It is the eggshell that is treasured by a man when some one else is eating the omelette." "It is Apollo in pyjamas." "It is offering a woman a loaf of bread when she is dying of thirst. It is offering a man a cup of water when he is dying of hunger." "It is the shortest way to the Divorce Court." Miss Sybil Drummond thinks "ideal friendship" equally possible between man and woman as between men or women. Gertrude Atherton unmasks it as simply flirtation under another name, or playing with fire. "The man is quite sure to fire up." Safety lies in having a reasonable number of friends whose friendship is as impersonal as that of brother and sister. The Hon. Stuart Erskine declares all serious friendship between the sexes to be "mistaken, if not impossible, unless it takes place on a footing of love." Lady Helen Craven avows her private belief and experience to be that "there can be no sentiment between a man and a woman but love or indifference." Mrs. C. H. Fox conceives it possible, but only by the will of the woman. The man is generally willing and ready to cross the border-line of platonics.

William Garland, in the *Westminster Review*, finds the rarity of friendship between the sexes to be due, firstly, to the empty-mindedness of so many women, and, secondly, to their mortal dread of Mrs. Grundy. Only let women be bold enough to defy her, and wise enough to choose only men of high character for their friends, and the difficulties will be surmounted.

"THE BICYCLE AND CRIME."

PROFESSOR LOMBROSO, whose expert study of crime is always up to date, brings the bicycle within his range in the *Pall Mall Magazine*. He declares :—

No modern mechanism has assumed the extraordinary importance of the bicycle, either as a cause or as an instrument of crime. So marked is this that, whereas it used to be the somewhat intemperate fashion to seek in woman the mainspring of every masculine offence,—*cherchez la femme*,—we might now say with perhaps less exaggeration *cherchez la bicyclette* in the majority of offences committed by young men, and, in Italy at all events, by young men of good social standing. This may be explained in many ways. First there is the enormously popular use of the bicycle, not only as a vehicle of conveyance and pleasure, but as a means of gain both by "record" riding and by sale. Then there is the increased intercourse among men, which, as I have pointed out in my *Delinquent Man*, always augments vice.

CYCLISTS AS HIGHWAYMEN.

Then follows a catalogue of criminal propensities roused by the wheel :—

It is certain that many muscular young men, consumed with vanity, desire to make their way in the world rapidly. The longing to surpass others without possessing any special mental qualification for so doing is one of the strongest tendencies of our times ; and it is most marked amongst youths who, not being rich enough to buy a costly bicycle which shall enable them to "break the record," are moved to commit theft, perhaps even highway robbery involving homicide, to gain their end . . . For the most part these highwaymen are very young, very alert, enthusiastic cyclists, and of good social standing.

The British Philistine will assume the Pharisee as he reads "of good social standing," and be grateful that England is not as Italy.

"THE FINEST OF ALL REMEDIES" FOR ALCOHOLISM.

The learned Professor, however, does not dismiss it as solely an instrument or occasion of crime. He says :—

It must be admitted that if the bicycle has augmented the causes and means of crime, it has increased the well-being and civilising tendencies of life ; lessening the isolation of the small centres and bringing the country within a few minutes' distance of the large centres. In the elections it was a powerful ally of those political parties which were most advanced and best able to avail themselves of modern means of contest. . . . The healthier men are, the better they are ; and in so far as the bicycle makes for health it directly diminishes the causes of crime. A remedy is everywhere being vainly sought for alcoholism, a disease which is based on an ever-increasing craving for cerebral excitement. Now, it seems to me that a passion for cycling, which is incompatible with the degrading use of alcohol so common amongst the lower classes, offers the finest of all remedies for this terrible evil. In our rides along the country roads most frequented by cyclists, my son and I have observed that the public-houses have quite changed their character, and now sell all sorts of mineral waters, syrups and coffee. As a mental specialist I have seen the gravest forms of neurasthenia and melancholia yield before this marvellous machine, and I am sure that your great English specialists will bear me out. A satirical forecast describes the *cyclo-anthropos* of the twentieth century as a doubled-up hunchback with atrophic arms. For my part, I venture to predict that the real *cyclo-anthropos* of the twentieth century will suffer less from his nerves, and will be more muscular than the man of the nineteenth century. And certainly, for one evil which the bicycle now provokes, it will yield us a hundred benefits in time to come.

THE CLAYTON-BULWER TREATY.

THE history of the events which led up to the conclusion of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty is traced at some length by Mr. Benjamin Taylor in the *Nineteenth Century* for March. The only part of his paper, however, which calls for quotation is the second clause of the new convention just concluded :—

(1) The Canal shall be free and open in time of war as in time of peace to the vessels of commerce and of war of all nations on terms of entire equality, so that there shall be no discrimination against any nation or its citizens or subjects in respect of the conditions or charges of traffic or otherwise.

(2) The Canal shall never be blockaded, nor shall any right of war be exercised nor any act of hostility be committed within it.

(3) Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not revictual or take any stores in the Canal, except so far as may be strictly necessary, and the transit of such vessels through the Canal shall be effected with the least possible delay in accordance with the regulations in force, and with only such intromission as may result from the necessities of the service. Prizes shall be in all respects subject to the same rules as vessels of war of the belligerents.

(4) No belligerents shall embark or disembark troops, munitions of war, or warlike materials in the Canal, except in case of accidental hindrance of the transit, and in such cases the transit shall be resumed with all possible despatch.

(5) The provisions of this Article shall apply to waters adjacent to the Canal within three marine miles of either end. Vessels of war of a belligerent shall not remain in such waters longer than twenty-four hours at any one time, except in case of distress, and in such case shall depart as soon as possible ; but a vessel of war of one belligerent shall not depart within twenty-four hours from the departure of a vessel of war of the other belligerent.

(6) The plant, establishments, buildings, and all works necessary to the construction, maintenance, and operation of the Canal shall be deemed to be part thereof for the purposes of this Convention, and in time of war as in time of peace shall enjoy complete immunity from attack or injury by belligerents and from acts calculated to impair their usefulness as part of the Canal.

(7) No fortifications shall be erected commanding the Canal or the waters adjacent. The United States, however, shall be at liberty to maintain such military police along the Canal as may be necessary to protect it against lawlessness and disorder.

DR. MIVART'S DIFFICULTY OF BELIEF.

MR. ANDREW LANG, writing "At the Sign of the Ship" in *Longman's*, thus refers to the latest Catholic exclusion :—

One is sorry that Cardinal Vaughan and Dr. Mivart have had all this trouble about Jonah and Habakkuk. Vainly does a non-expert hope to understand these things ; they always turn out to be something quite different from the plain English of them. When the Master of Balliol was asked if he would sign the Thirty-nine Articles, he replied, "Yes, if someone will kindly lend me a pen." But Dr. Mivart would not sign some profession of faith tendered to him by Cardinal Vaughan, and so he has been excommunicated.

Dr. Mivart really cannot believe that an angel picked up Habakkuk by the hair, as he was addressing himself to his soup, and carried him to share his soup (or it may have been broth) with Daniel in Babylon. It is a pity that Dr. Mivart cannot accept this anecdote, but then probably Mr. Alfred Russel Wallace *can*.

Then there was the lady, a couple of years ago, who appeared in Mr. Stead's own tabernacle at Wimbledon, while a "halibi" was put in to the effect that she was simultaneously in Bayswater. Mr. Wallace, to the best of my memory and belief, held the theory that spirits carried this lady to Mr. Stead's tabernacle ; and if ordinary spirits can do this, why should not an angel carry Habakkuk ?

HEROISM IN THE SLUMS.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the *Contemporary* for March is that of Mr. Thomas Holmes on "Home Industries and Home Heroism," in which he gives some pathetic illustrations of the heroism and kind-heartedness which are constantly to be found among the poorest and even among the criminal classes. The article is one long record of patience, fortitude, and devotion, which, says Mr. Holmes, are still a natural law, and in no way an exception amongst the poorest of the cities. It is a melancholy picture which he draws of overwork and starvation in the slums ; and if it were not for the relieving brightness of the incidents he retails it might well be hopeless. Here is a picture from Mr. Holmes's article which illustrates better than anything else the life of the sweated of East London :—

It is summer time, and the hot sun pours its rays into a horrid, unclean court. It is a very narrow court ; from the houses on each side frowsy women on their doorsteps can bandy words with each other. Occasionally they meet in the roadway, and fights are not unknown. Women of a certain character live in that court, and come home at two in the morning, making it hideous with their lewd and drunken blasphemies. Labouring men live there too, some of whom, on returning from work, find their wives drunk, and no semblance of an evening meal ; then heigho for the crushing blow and the brutal kick, and the yell of the wretched wife. In a room on the ground floor of one of the houses lies a woman waiting for death—death that tarries, for she has lain there three months ; she was so "unconscionably long in dying" that her husband had tried by assault to expedite the process, and is serving six months for his pains. Her little room is close on to the pavement, and she can hear the wrangling of the women, the crying and quarrelling of the children, the blasphemy of the "unfortunate," the maudlin talk of the drunken wife, and the blow of the brutal husband. She has no respite from these things; neither has she any respite from pain ; for she is in the last grip of internal cancer. She has been operated on twice in a London hospital, but there was no hope, and she said, "I will go home and die among my children." She has four of them, and the eldest is a girl of fifteen, who earns four shillings a week at a laundry. The husband no sooner receives his well-merited six months, than out of a neighbouring workhouse totters an old woman of sixty-five, mother of the cancer-stricken woman. She enters into an arrangement with a working man, who has lost his wife, to keep house for him and look after his five children. Four shillings a week she receives for her onerous task. And every returning Saturday afternoon the old lady's four shillings are added to the four earned by the girl, and not till the cancer has done its worst (or its best), not till the grave has closed over her daughter, not till the husband has come back to his children, not till then does the old woman seek again the shelter of the workhouse, there to wait for the oblivion and rest that has come to her daughter. Brave old woman ! the five pounds you so hardly earned shall be appraised at its proper value by Him who noted the widow's mite.

The principal interest of the *Pall Mall Magazine* for March is supplied by the ever fertile brain of Professor Lombroso, whose paper on the bicycle and crime claims separate notice. Mr. Frederick Dolman presents a gallery of portraits and sketches of the rulers of South Africa, or governors of Cape Colony, since 1797. "The British Regiment with the most Distinctions," as sketched by George A. Wade, is the King's Royal Rifles (Sir Redvers Buller's Own). It was first formed in 1755 in America. It has taken part in more than one-fifth of all the engagements of the British Army since the days of Marlborough. Marie Belloc-Lowndes describes ambulance nursing past and present, with photographs of Netley, inside and out. Mr. J. MacCartie gives a picturesque account of his visit to the sacred city of Muttra, the birthplace of Krishna.

THE SECRET OF MR. MOODY'S SUCCESS.

By DR. LYMAN ABBOTT.

IN a very thoughtful and suggestive paper in the *North American Review* for February, Dr. Lyman Abbott discusses the secret of Mr. Moody's success. It will interest many High Churchmen to hear that Dr. Abbott, who is a Congregationalist, and who at one time occupied Henry Ward Beecher's pulpit, thinks that Mr. Moody's Revivalism succeeded because of elements which it possessed in common with the Sacerdotal movement in Great Britain. As most of the followers of Mr. Moody regard Ritualists as only one degree less worthy of condemnation than the Papists, it may do them good to read Dr. Abbott's tribute to men with whom he is in no ecclesiastical or theological agreement.

A TRIBUTE TO THE HIGH CHURCH MOVEMENT.

Dr. Abbott says :—

It is impossible for any student of current events to doubt that the High Church party in the Anglican Church is really exerting a notable spiritual influence in England ; that it is attracting in many cases large congregations to before sparsely attended churches ; that it is felt as a power in many hearts and homes. The essential spirit which characterises the High Church party is its sacerdotal spirit, its exaltation of the priesthood and the altar, its conversion of the memorial supper into a bloodless sacrifice of the mass, and its use of priesthood, altar, and mass to emphasise the right of the priest to declare *authoritatively* the absolution and remission of sins. It is because the High Church priesthood assume power on earth to forgive sins, and so to relieve men and women of the first of the two burdens of which I have spoken, that it has its power over the hearts of its adherents. So long as men and women feel the burden of the irreparable past, so long they will come to that Church, and that alone, which declares with authority that the past is forgiven ; and they will not always be critical in inquiring whether all the grounds on which that authority is claimed can stand historical investigation.

MR. MOODY AND THE FORGIVENESS OF SINS.

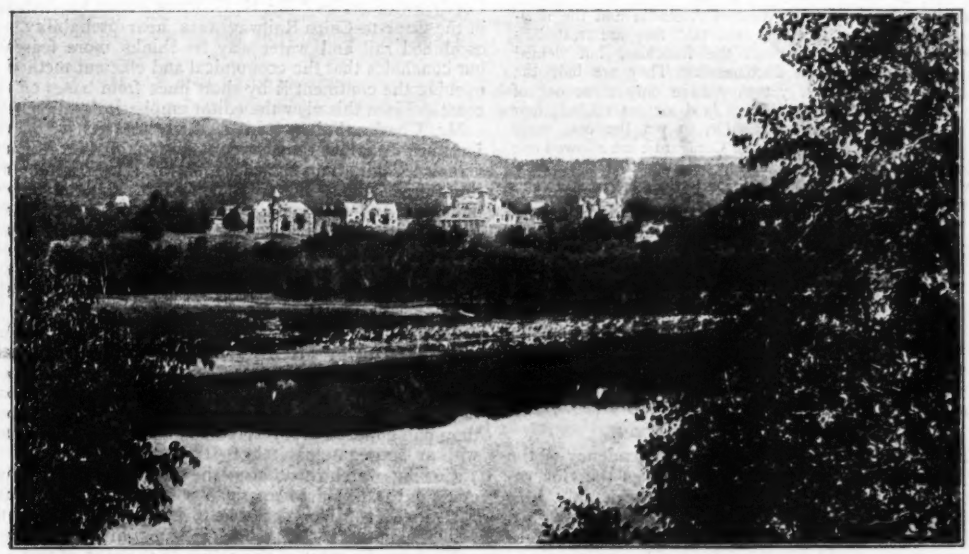
Dr. Abbott then points out that although Mr. Moody utterly repudiated all sacerdotalism, and was an out-and-out Evangelical, in one respect he ministered just as the priest to the same great need of the human heart :—

Never did a High Church priest of the Anglican Church believe more profoundly that to him had been given authority to promise the absolution and remission of sins, than did Mr. Moody believe that he possessed such authority. Rarely, if ever, did priest, Anglican or Catholic, hear more vital confessions or pronounce absolution with greater assurance. The High Churchman thinks that he derives such power through a long ecclesiastical line ; Mr. Moody believed that he derived it through the declarations of the Bible ; but both in the last analysis obtained it by their faith in "one Lord Jesus Christ, . . . Who for us men and for our salvation came down from Heaven." The one no less than the other spoke, or claimed to speak, by authority ; both derived their authority from the same great historic fact ; and the attractive power which drew unnumbered thousands to the preaching of Mr. Moody was in its essence the same as that which draws unnumbered thousands to the altar and the Eucharist.

A WARNING TO LIBERAL CHRISTIANS.

Dr. Lyman Abbott concludes his remarkable paper with the following warning :—

I am sure that if we of the so-called liberal faith hope to retain in these more liberal days the attractive power of the Church, we can do it only by holding fast to the great historic facts of the birth, life, passion and death of Jesus Christ essentially as they are narrated in the Four Gospels, and to the great spiritual fact that in the God whom He has declared to us there is abundant forgiveness for all the past, and abundant life for all the future ; and we must declare this, not as a theological opinion, to be defended by philosophical arguments as a rational hypothesis, but as an assured fact, historically certified by the life and death of Jesus Christ and confirmed out of the mouth of many witnesses by the experience of Christ's disciples and followers in all Churches and in every age. If we fail to do this, men will desert our ministry for Romanism, Anglicanism and Evangelism, or, in despair of spiritual life in any quarter, will desert all that ministers to the higher life, and live a wholly material life, alternating between restless, unsatisfied desire and stolid self-content. And the fault and the folly will be ours more even than theirs.



GENERAL VIEW OF NORTHFIELD SEMINARY BUILDINGS.

(From the west bank of the Connecticut River.)

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

NOTHING but the war in South Africa counts for much in Colonial history, says the editor in the January number. He declares that if twice 3,000 troops were needed from Australia, the number could be raised in a week. He remarks on the freer type of soldiery which Australia has produced, and whose quickness in taking cover has saved them the high mortality of the better drilled but more mechanical "regulars." Among the reflex influences of Colonial co-operation in the war, he fears no development of militarism; colonists are too hard-headed for that; he expects the whole citizenship of Australia to take a graver and nobler tone, and the parochial note to grow fainter. He goes on to argue, "If we have a partnership with the Motherland in the battlefield, we must have a partnership in the Council Chamber."

THE COMING COMMONWEALTH.

As if by way of earnest, he records that three representatives of Australia are being sent at Mr. Chamberlain's request to offer advice as the Commonwealth Bill passes through Imperial Parliament. This is a reminder that, despite all that he has said about Australian absorption in the war, there is plenty of history in the making along peaceful lines. He mentions that Sir George Turner wrote some time ago to the Colonial Secretary suggesting that the Commonwealth of Australia should date from the next birthday of Her Majesty—"a very felicitous suggestion," which "will probably be accepted."

SEPARATION IN THE WEST.

Meantime the proposal gains ground to "alter the map of Australia" by dividing Western Australia into two. Mr. J. W. Kirwan, a leader in the movement, contributes a special article describing it; and Dr. Fitchett himself thus describes the situation :—

> The case for separation rests, in substance, on a quarrel betwixt the older settlers in Western Australia and the newcomers. The new settlers complain that they are treated as Outlanders. They are granted the franchise, but denied adequate representation in Parliament. They are half the population of the colony, yet they have only three out of twenty-four members in the Council, and six out of forty-four representatives in the Assembly. Or, to put the case more picturesquely, 5,764 electors in East Coolgardie are allowed one member, while 5,650 electors in the older part of the colony return twenty-one! And the petition to the Queen complains that this unjust distribution of electoral power goes hand in hand with unfair administration

Significantly enough, it was the refusal of the Westralian Government to submit the Commonwealth Bill to the electors which precipitated this Coolgardie separation movement. Dr. Fitchett considers Sir John Forrest too shrewd a man to make the demand formidable by withholding the easily supplied redress. But whatever be the political changes ahead, he reports in all the Colonies a rapid advance in economic prosperity. He pronounces the outlook to be golden.

THE TRIUMPH OF MR. SEDDON.

Three papers discuss the renewed ascendency of the New Zealand Premier. Mr. Twomey gives the Government view, which may be readily understood. Mr. J. S. Mackenzie for the Opposition finds the secret of Mr. Seddon's success in the gifts his party had bestowed,—cheap money, weekly half-holiday, old age pensions, labour-legislation,—over against which the Opposition could only set criticism. Stella Henderson, who states a woman's view, laments the autocracy of Mr. Seddon, and declares the hope that the extension of the franchise to women would induce a higher moral tone in politics to be baseless. Woman has showed herself no more and no less exacting than man as exponent of the conscience of the community.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE most striking paper in the March number is Mr. Marvin's on "The American Merchant Marine," which claims separate notice. Mr. Lucking Tavener contributes a full character sketch of "John Ruskin as Poet, Painter, and Prophet."

Dr. Frost calls attention to that strange type of Kentucky life presented by the Southern mountaineer—"two million people a century behind the times;" supporters of the North in the heart of a Southern State; Republicans surrounded by Democrats. The writer claims them as genuine Americans, of the Boone and Lincoln type; and pleads for help in his endeavour at Berea College and elsewhere to raise them educationally.

The balance-sheet of a small Maryland peach farm of thirty acres is presented by Worth B. Stottlemeyer. During fourteen years the total outlay in land, trees, planting, machinery, fertilisers, taxes, interest, etc., amounted to 7,399 dollars, against a net return from peach sales of 46,361 dollars, giving a balance of profit equal to 38,961 dollars.

ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for February is full of varied interest, even for the inexpert reader. Under the high-sounding title of "The Economic Conquest of the Continent of Africa," Mr. H. G. Prout avows his disbelief in the Cape-to-Cairo Railway as a near probability. A combined rail and water way he thinks more feasible, but concludes that the economical and efficient method of opening the continent is by short lines from bases on the coast. From this view the editor emphatically dissents.

Mr. Charles Paine, writing after three weeks on the Isthmus, describes the actual condition of the Panama Canal. Taking into consideration the immense preparations already made, he pronounces the canal to be now half built, and the route the most desirable for a canal. The editors append a note, explaining that the Atlantic channel, 24 kilometres long, and the Pacific channel, nearly 13 kilometres long, have been excavated to full width, and need only dredging to restore the full depth: "The heaviest work of the great cut is done."

Dredging for gold in New Zealand rivers is a development outlined by Mr. W. H. Cutten. One dredger, the *Hartley and Riley*, built at Dunedin at a cost of about £5,800, has won from the river an average of 530 ounces of gold a week. Since the beginning of last year more than one hundred dredging companies have been floated, with an aggregate capital of £1,250,000.

Coaling warships at sea—the need of which became acute in the Spanish-American war—is a problem which Mr. Spencer Miller declares to be now solved by the Miller apparatus. The coal is slung in bags along a cable from the mast of the collier to the man-of-war.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for March is chiefly notable for the fact that it contains not a single article dealing with the war, and only one—that of Colonel Maude, which I have dealt with elsewhere—treating of the military questions it involves. The number is, nevertheless, of considerable actual interest for those who think that nourishing the Empire's heart is as necessary as swelling its head. I have dealt elsewhere with Julia Wedgwood's "Appreciation of Ruskin," with Mr. Thomas Holmes's article on "Home Industries and Home Heroism," and with Mr. Michael Mulhall's "Forty Years of British Trade."

A GARDEN OF MERCY.

The Duchess of Sutherland gives a brief, but interesting, sketch of the Christian Labour Colony at Lingfield and of its reformatory work. "Back to the country" is the motto of this institution, for work and thrift and self-control, as the director says, "cannot be learned in a town." The Lingfield Colony, every spring, emigrates a large number of farm-trained men, of which a large proportion do excellently. The inspirer of the Colony is Dr. Paton, of Nottingham.

NO ROOM TO LIVE.

Mr. Robert Donald reviews the schemes which have been carried out for housing the poor within the last few years, and concludes that not one-tenth of the work which has to be done has yet been done. The need for better housing increases at a greater rate than can be kept pace with, and rents were never so high. The essence of the problem lies in the injustice that a grocer or butcher who sells bad food can be punished, while against the landlord who lets bad houses no redress can be obtained, and he is even rewarded. The loss on clearance schemes in London between 1876 and 1898 was considerably over two millions, and the cost per head for slum clearances has been over £500 per family. Rapid and cheap means of transit are perhaps the most effectual remedy, but unfortunately in some suburbs the housing conditions are as bad as in the cities. Mr. Donald thinks the Housing Act must be amended before anything can be done.

SCIENCE AND PROVIDENCE.

Mr. D. S. Cairns has a paper under this title, the object of which is to make certain suggestions for the reconciliation of the scientific conception of the world as a Reign of Law, with the Christian conception of a Divine Providence. He concludes his article as follows :—

Returning, then, to the apparent antithesis between the religious and the scientific views of the world with which we began, we find that both, when rightly regarded, converge upon a great world end of a social order. If the ends, then, of the two *Weltanschauungen* tend to identity, can there be any real contradiction between the means? Is it not more probable that the apparent discords between the scientific and the religious explanations of any given fact arise from the very different point of view from which that fact is regarded, rather than from any vital contradiction of principle? It is not contended that the solution suggested here does not stand in need of supplement from other ways of dealing with the question, nor even that with these aids all difficulties are fully removed. But it is maintained that the introduction into the field of thought of the principle of the Kingdom of God removes many difficulties, and takes us a long way towards the solution of the central problem.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. A. R. Roper writes on Maeterlinck, his judgment being that the Flemish mystic will be remembered in the future merely as a stimulating influence, and not for having done any immortal work himself. The Hon. Stephen Coleridge, writing on "Some London Hospitals and their Audited Accounts," deals with the devotion of public subscriptions to the purposes of vivisection. Mr. E. Saint-Genix begins a series of articles on "Monastic Orders Up to Date," in which he brings black accusations against the conventual orders of France. The only other article is that in which Mr. Charles Johnston describes, in the dramatic form of a story, a rising against Russian rule in Central Asia.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for March is an excellent number, and contains scarcely a paper which might not be made the subject of a leading article if space permitted. As it is I have dealt elsewhere with four articles on military questions, with Mr. T. R. Threlfall's notable warning on the subject of the New Mahdi Senussi, with Miss Emily Hobhouse's paper "How Women Workers Live," and with "The Story of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty," by Mr. Benjamin Taylor.

RUSSIA AND PERSIA.

General Sir Thos. Gordon in an article on "The Problem of the Middle East" reviews the relations of Russia and England with Persia. He says a potent factor in the inclination of Persia towards Russia in recent times is the fact that the present ruling dynasty and almost all the ministers, notables, and courtiers hail from northern Persia and their family and personal interests dictate deference to their Northern neighbour. The main factor in deciding Persia's railway policy of late years has been the Russo-Persian agreement of 1890 by which all railway construction in Persia was prohibited for ten years. This arrangement will expire next November, so that fresh activity may shortly be expected from the Russian side. Sir Thomas Gordon, strange to say, does not seem to be aware of the progress already made by the Russian engineers in surveying the route for the extension of the Caspian railway to Teheran and Ispahan and afterwards to the coast.

THE SIERRA LEONE REBELLION.

Lady Chalmers contributes an interesting paper in defence of her husband, Sir David Chalmers, who investigated the causes of the hut-tax rebellion in Sierra Leone, and whose report was treated so unceremoniously by Mr. Chamberlain, who did not scruple to charge the Commissioner with bringing false accusations. Sir David Chalmers declared that the hut-tax and the brutality with which it was collected were the prime causes of the rebellion, and made severe strictures upon the administration of the country. He believed—what is rare nowadays—that the native races, even when they stood in the way of so-called civilisation, had rights just as other men. Lady Chalmers's article is a complete vindication of his memory.

MIDDLE AGE AND ITS BURDENS.

Mrs. Hugh Bell contributes, mainly from a woman's point of view, a very interesting article describing "Some Difficulties Incidental to Middle Age." The moral of her article is that the path from youth to middle age is one of ceaseless compromise between aspirations and achievements :—

Arrived at middle age, it is very possible that most of us will have been called upon to renounce a good deal; we started, probably, with the conviction that our heads would strike the stars, and we have become strangely reconciled to the fact that they do not reach the ceiling. But it was no doubt better to start with

the loftier idea: a man should allow a good margin for shrinkage in his visions of the future. And it is curious, it is pathetic, to see with what ease we may accomplish the gradual descent to the lower level, on which we find ourselves at last going along, if in somewhat less heroic fashion than we anticipated, yet on the whole comfortably and happily. We have accepted a good deal, we have learnt how to carry our burdens in the way that is easiest. We are no longer storm-tossed: we know pretty much, arrived at this stage, what we are going to do, those of us who thought they were going to do anything. The fact of taking life on a lower level of expectations makes it all the more likely that those expectations will be fulfilled. We have, with some easing of conscience, accepted certain characteristics and manifestations on our own part as inevitable, secretly and involuntarily cherishing a hope that where these do not fit in with those of our surroundings, it may yet be possible that other people should alter theirs.

CROMWELL AS CONSTITUTIONALIST.

Mr. J. P. Wallis writing on "Cromwell's Constitutional Experiments" traces the evolution of Cromwell from military dictator to constitutional ruler. He says:—

Cromwell's evolution from military dictator to constitutional ruler makes a very interesting story, even though the results were not destined to be lasting. The question has often been asked whether, had he lived another ten years, he would have succeeded in winning acceptance for a constitutional monarchy under a dynasty of Cromwells. Constitutional arguments help very little here, and even general history can supply no certain answer. As our greatest authority has pointed out, Cromwell was the representative of the forces of militant Puritanism, which were not in harmony with the larger mind of the nation; and it is not easy to see how he and his dynasty could have escaped, even had they wished to do so, from that compromising environment.

SCRIPTURE AND ROMAN CATHOLICISM.

Dr. St. George Mivart, in an article under the above heading, replies to the Rev. Father Clarke's exposition of the "Continuity of Catholicism" which appeared in the *Nineteenth Century* for February. He says:—

To deny that change is inevitable in the dogmata of the Church and in the accepted meaning of every one of them, is to deny that to which the Church herself and all her dogmata owe their very existence. In the sidereal universe, in the solar system, in our own planet, and in the physical, vital, sentient and rational phenomena it exhibits, evolution everywhere rules. It rules the intellectual, ethical and æsthetic developments of the human race, and its action becomes the more clearly seen the more patiently we study the history of religion in all its varied forms with their varied developments from age to age.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THERE is plenty of vigorous criticism in the March number of the powers that be. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett's warning against a European coalition claims separate notice.

THE WAR OFFICE INCOMPETENT.

Mr. H. O. Arnold Forster, M.P., indulges in the severest criticisms of the War Office. He rehearses the main contentions of the critics, and argues that they have been completely verified in the course of the present war. He lays special stress on the point "that, owing to the faulty system adopted, no efficient body of men could be despatched from this country in an emergency, without either destroying the whole regimental system at home or calling out the Reserves." The Reserve has, in fact, come to be considered no longer as a Reserve, but as our first line in time of war. The following passage represents the nature and tone of Mr. Forster's general indictment:—

Scientific method, specialized instruction, the adaptation of means to ends, preparation in advance for contingencies which are certain to arise, these are the requisites for obtaining success in any business, whether it be that of running a sweetstuff shop or an Empire. But the fact has been absolutely left out of sight hitherto by those who are supposed to be responsible for the conduct of that great business, the defence of the British Empire.

THE NAVY TOPSY TURVY.

Sir John Colomb deals in heavy diatribes on "Waste and Confusion in the Navy." What specially rouses his ire is the inversion of the duties of sailors and of marines. He says:—

Landing the naval officers and sailors to act as imitation marines on shore with field-guns, or as infantry, while leaving the real marine officers and men on the ships to act as sailors, became the custom of the service. . . . The Admiralty can't or won't see that the modern blue-jacket is a marine in the disguise of a seaman. He is an infinitely more costly article to the taxpayer than the marine, who, in a mastless ship, practically does now the same work.

Sir John lays down these postulates of reform:—

The engineer has prevailed, and must prevail. The result is, that sailors, officers and men, naturally tend to become, in all but name and dress—marines . . . Keep the marine force more as a reserve for the Navy, by quartering them at the naval bases and coaling-stations; sending officers and men to see in rotation, for sea-training purposes, change, and variety only, thus keeping naval officers and seamen more at sea in their places.

THE CABINET WITHOUT THE TALENTS.

"The Man in the Cabinet" is severely handled by "the Man in the Street." Never, he declares, has Parliament fallen so low: or Englishmen come nearer to welcoming a Cromwell or a Napoleon who would turn the lock on the talkshop. We have statesmen without statesmanship, and an administration which does not administer. We organise armies by private subscription. We have scarcely any technical military or naval literature. All these animadversions are backed up with reference to our experience in the present war. The writer urges:—

The curse of the country is, as much as the want of "talent at the top," the want of real and well-defined personal responsibility in the Government and the Government departments.

This would make each Minister personally, not the Cabinet collectively, responsible to his sovereign. It would diminish the mischievous influence of bureaucracy. It would give us a Government which would govern. The paper concludes with a cry for a change in the present *personnel* of the Cabinet:—

Success in this war, the sympathy of the Colonies, and the salvation of the Empire have higher claims upon us than Party ties. Even as things are, it seems essential to get rid of some of the less able Ministers, and replace them by younger, more strenuous men. Lord Lansdowne, Mr. Goschen, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer might all, with advantage to their country, betake themselves to the welcome rest of private life. If they are devoted to their country a hint ought to suffice.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Diplomacy as a profession is discussed by "Diplomat." He contends that telegraph, and possibly telephone, have so changed the conditions of diplomacy as to concentrate responsibility in the Foreign Minister and relieve our representatives accordingly of its pressure. Yet the numbers in the profession and its emoluments are increasing! The writer gravitates towards Voltaire's preference of plain honest men to professional diplomatists for the arrangement of international business. Professor Westlake, in stating the case of Finland, still hopes that wiser counsels may yet prevail.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly* for March is not an enlivening number, and contains no article of first-rate excellence. Seven articles deal directly or indirectly with the war and its issues. I have dealt with these elsewhere. The only other article calling for separate notice is Mr. H. Heathcote Statham's "Truth About Ruskin."

PERFORMING ANIMALS.

Mr. F. G. Aflalo writes on "The Ethics of Performing Animals," the main point of his article being to show that performances with dangerous animals ought to be prohibited. The domesticated animals are more legitimate subjects, for with them tricks are a real test of intelligence as they cannot be bullied or frightened like savage beasts. But, "On many counts—the possible cruelty to the animals, the danger to the trainer, above all the utter uselessness of the whole thing—exhibitions of performing lions and bears may stand condemned."

CRUELTY TO ANIMALS.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge has an article on the administration of the Cruelty to Animals Act of 1876, in which he comes to the following conclusions :—

(1) That the Home Secretary allows the safeguards provided by the Act of 1876 against the torture of animals to be removed.

(2) That the Home Secretary, as far as possible, throws the cloak of secrecy over his method of administration of the Act.

(3) That the Home Secretary, in reply to questions in Parliament addressed to him for the purpose of procuring information that the public are entitled to receive, makes statements that contradict each other.

(4) That the Parliamentary Report, purporting to give an exact account of what has taken place in laboratories, is compiled from unverified statements made by the vivisectors themselves.

(5) That when breaches of the law are committed, the Home Secretary neither enforces the penalties specifically provided by the Act himself, nor enables others to enforce them.

The law, as now administered, affords no protection whatever to animals, and at present only protects the vivisector.

COPYRIGHT LEGISLATION.

Mr. G. Herbert Thring writes in support of Lord Monkswell's Copyright Bill, upon which he comments clause by clause. He says that the Bill is the most serious effort that has been made to simplify and consolidate copyright law since 1845. The Bill is divided into three parts, as stated in the memorandum prefixed :—

(1) Copyright property so-called, or the right of multiplying copies of books.

(2) Performing rights, or the right of publicly performing dramatic works or musical works.

(3) Lecturing rights, or the right of orally delivering lectures.

OTHER ARTICLES.

There are four other articles, the most important of which is Professor Lewis Campbell's on "Liberal Movements in the Last Half Century," in which he summarises the attempts made in recent years to remove the traditional hindrances to free thought and action. Professor James Ward continues his controversy with Mr. Herbert Spencer. Mr. C. Stein writes on "Our Game Books," and Fiona Macleod begins a characteristic essay on Iona, "the Mecca of the Gael."

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE March number remains true to the tradition of the *Westminster*, with its strenuous advocacy of land reform. "Who ought to pay for the War?" is the question which heads one paper : and of course the answer is, the ground landlord. "How to lower the rates" is the theme of another paper : and again the specific is to tax land-values. Students of curious coincidences have probably long ago noticed that perhaps the wealthiest of ground-landlords and the most persistent magazine-advocate of land-value-taxation both bear the name of Westminster.

Mr. Hugh H. L. Bellot begins a review of the problem in South Africa, and gets as far as 1877. He finds, so far, Boer and Briton diametrically opposed on the Native question ; the Boer averse to all law and order involving taxes ; and an utter lack of continuity in the South African policy of the British Government.

Military life in India, according to Colonel S. Dewe-White, late Bengal Staff Corps, has much improved since 1845 ; and there was ample need for improvement. Immorality and irreligion abounded unashamed. He adds :—

> Old Indians will understand my meaning in remarking that the unblushing profligacy, so characteristic of Anglo-Indian society under the *régime* of old John Company, soon became, under the direct government of our Empress-Queen, a thing of the past, and a better order of things was introduced. But I must make one reservation in noticing this betterment, inasmuch as the legalisation of vice was still continued for the benefit of the health of the European soldiers, in whose behalf depravity was safeguarded in opposition to the claims of morality and religion.

The revival of Buddhism in India, welcomed by D. M. Strong, is identified by him with "the larger Christianity, the religion of Christ."

There is a triplet of papers on desired improvements in social arts. E. G. Wheelwright pleads for the more careful cultivation of courtesy in modern life, being convinced not merely of the social value but of the salutary reflex on the individual character, of "manners"—mere manners. "The Social ne'er-do-weel," by which he means every variety of bore or socially superfluous person, is the subject of Mr. H. G. Wortley's somewhat surgical attention. How to remove this social excrescence without serious pain to it or to society is a problem which he would like to see solved. William Garland, writing on friendship between the sexes, sensibly suggests the substitution of small parties of half a dozen ladies and perhaps as many gentlemen, for the "social evening" which bores thirty or forty people at a time.

Dr. John Jebb, "a pioneer of university reform" at Cambridge at the close of last century, is the subject of a sketch by Camilla Jebb. His panacea was annual examination, but his Unitarian heresies spoiled his chances of success. Another article on education by Edith Slater declares that "Parents in the loomp is bad," and insists that the most needed reform is the reform of parents.

The *Contemporary Review* for February leads off with an article by "Miles" on "Lessons of the War," the most interesting point of which is his parallel between the present campaign and the American Civil War. The tactics of the Boers all along have (with just such adaptations as the conditions of the country and their own particular faculties as soldiers have made necessary) followed the principles that would have been adopted by any soldier who had fought under Jackson, and profited by his experience.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for February is a fairly good number. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. W. R. Thayer's article on "Longevity and Degeneration," on General den Beer Poortugael's article on "The Relation of England to the Transvaal," with the articles by Mr. Lecky and Mr. Davitt on "Old-Age Pensions," and with Mr. David Willcox's paper on "The Futility of the Anti-Trust Issue."

REFORM IN CHINA.

Mr. Gilbert Reid writes on this subject, the main interest of his article being the new light which he throws on the Empress-Dowager, whose policy is evidently not so black as it is painted. He says :—

The attitude of the Empress-Dowager to reform is not as reactionary as the political events of the past year and more would indicate. When previously holding the Regency she was more favourable to progress than many of her ministers. She always supported Li Hung Chang, who for a quarter of a century was the unflinching advocate of progress. She favoured a foreign-trained army and navy, the telegraph, railways, steamships, and other improvements. These she favoured more as additions to the existing systems than as alterations of established usage. She was therefore more a progressive than a reformer. But her reforms have been material rather than moral. She sought changes that would increase revenue rather than such as would destroy corruption.

UNIVERSITY EXTENSION IN AGRICULTURE.

Mr. A. C. True has a paper dealing with the American University Extension Movement on agricultural lines, at the head of which are the United States Department of Agriculture and the Agricultural Experiment Stations, which are departments of universities and colleges, and largely endowed by national grants of land and money. The American Department of Agriculture distributes 7,000,000 copies of 500 different publications annually. There are now fifty-six agricultural department stations in the United States, all of which publish reports of their own investigations :—

Under the direction of the agricultural experiment stations thousands of simple co-operative experiments in which farmers take part are now annually carried on in different parts of the country. They consist principally in the growing of different kinds of crops, such as wheat, grasses, sugar beets, vegetables, and fruits, or in the testing of different kinds of fertilisers as applied to the soils and crops in different localities. These experiments are performed in accordance with plans furnished by the experiment stations ; and when they are conducted in the most effective way the co-operating farmers are visited, from time to time, by the officers in immediate charge of the experiments. Usually the experiment stations furnish the seeds, fertilisers, or other materials to be used in the experiments, while the farmers supply the land and the labour.

Farmers' institutes are also regularly held in at least thirty States. In those States where they have reached their highest development their importance as educational institutions is very great. This is indicated by the number of institutes annually conducted. In New York, Pennsylvania, and Ohio hundreds of them are held each year ; in Massachusetts there are now 125, with an attendance of about 13,000 persons ; in Indiana about 100, with an attendance of over 25,000 ; in Minnesota 50, with an attendance ranging from 300 to 1,000 ; in Wisconsin 120, with an attendance of over 50,000. In Michigan institutes are held in nearly every county, and the total attendance is reported to reach 120,000. Sixty thousand copies of the annual bulletin of the Wisconsin institutes, in which the best addresses are grouped together to make a book of over 300 pages, are annually distributed. A copy of this book is put into every school library in the State.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Senator Marion Butler writes on the People's Party, and the part it is to play in the next campaign. He says that should the Democratic Party fail to fulfil its *rôle* in the next election, and become merely a party of negation, the People's Party would poll over six million votes. The chief objects of the party are :—

To destroy industrial trusts and to open the door of opportunity for individual enterprise, by restoring the three great instruments of commerce to the people, to be controlled by them through their agent, the Government, for the benefit of all, without discrimination against any, and with equal favour to all. Indeed, to open the door of opportunity and to restore healthy competition by removing this disease from our industrial system, was the sole purpose of the platform of principles promulgated by the party.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. C. W. Dabney writes on "Washington's University," the Hon. F. C. Penfield has a paper on "The Crushing of Mahdism," Mr. J. L. M. Curry details "The Needs of Southern Colleges," Mr. D. W. Yancey pleads for "Better Government in the Indian Territory."

CORNHILL.

THE March *Cornhill* is a capital number. Noticed elsewhere are Sir John Robinson's almost plaintive reminiscences of Natal and of friendship between Boer and Briton before the Raid ; Mr. Birrell's lecture on "Taste in Books" ; and Mr. Spenser Wilkinson's criticisms of army management. The number opens with a "Sonnet" on Charlotte and Emily Bronte, by M. A. W.—initials which will suggest to most readers the signature of Mrs. Humphry Ward, whose recent studies on the Brontës are well known. There is towards the close another fine Sonnet, of which the author is Dr. Todhunter and the subject John Ruskin. Lady Broome contributes charming reminiscences of her feathered pets under the title of "Bird Notes." "Clover and Heart's-ease" is the somewhat extraordinary heading which Mrs. Bernard Bosanquet gives to her study of the way lawyers thrive in poor quarters. Clover and heart's-ease cannot prosper, it seems, unless cats abound, which kill the mice which eat the humble-bees which fertilise the plants ; but the writer is puzzled to decide whether the legal gentlemen who grow fat in a square of human humble-bees are the cats or the mice ! The reader will probably decide in favour of the mice, and wish for cats. Mr. Harold Macfarlane relates the prices fetched for personal relics to illustrate "the value of a dead celebrity," and reckons "from the prices already presented that although we have only dealt with the hair (£4,000), moustache and beard (£250), vest (£210), shirt with blood-stain (£100), waistcoat (£33) walking-stick (£25), sword (£20), orders (£100), watch (£25), seal (£6 10s.), shoe-buckles (£10), rings (£50), our celebrity would produce almost £5,000." Rev. Canon Staveley eulogises Antoine Drouot, commander of the French artillery at Waterloo, as an almost ideal soldier-saint—a Catholic, and not, as the writer had supposed, a Protestant. At his advice Napoleon postponed the attack on the British forces from seven till half-past eleven, to give the ground time to dry after the rain ; and so, as Drouot subsequently reproached himself : "Had he disregarded my advice, Wellington would have been attacked at seven, beaten at ten, the victory would have been completed at noon, and Blücher, not arriving until five, would have fallen into the hands of a victorious army." Cambridge a hundred years ago, as portrayed by Mr. W. B. Duffield, offers anything but a pleasing picture. Religion and morals were at a very low ebb.

CASSIER'S.

THE February number will prove of interest chiefly to the technical mind. There is a great article by F. H. Kindl describing the manufacture of structural steel in the United States from pig to finished product, with many admirable pictures largely taken from the Carnegie steel works. A similar value attaches to Mr. C. E. Fowler's study of the widening use of labour-saving appliances in the erection of bridges, and to Mr. Joseph Horner's sketch of the modern foundry, its general arrangements and principal details. But the least expert reader turns with zest to Mr. Clifton Robinson's story of British tramway development. George Francis Train introduced the tramway into this country at Birkenhead in 1860. In 1861 he laid down tramlines in London from the Marble Arch along Bayswater Road, from Westminster to Victoria, and from Westminster Bridge to Kennington. But his "step-rail" formed an iron rut which took the wheels off other vehicles when they moved off the track. So after running for a while the London lines were abandoned. The Birkenhead lines, though now fitted with the modern grooved rail, are still working, and form the oldest tramway system in Europe. The Tramways Act was not passed till 1870. The stages of evolution marked by horse haulage, steam locomotives, cable-traction and electric-traction are traced; and the commercial success of the latest developments in Dublin and Bristol is held to warrant further progress.

Mr. Benjamin Taylor laments the incursion of labour-clauses into contracts accepted by public bodies, which tend to make trade unions, in his judgment, masters of municipalities and contractors alike. He threatens a general combination among contractors to defeat this collectivist policy. Mr. Oberlin Smith, writing on machine shop economies, does not overlook the decisive human factor, but insists on "the importance of a contented, yet ambitious, *personnel*, in addition to a *matériel* which is mechanically above reproach."

There is a portrait with biographical sketch of Sir Benjamin Baker, the designer of the Forth Bridge.

The Royal Magazine.

THE *Royal Magazine* is a "special war number," and therefore contains little beyond what is more or less connected with the war. Mr. Roderick Gray discusses the "Art of the Camera," and tells us that the idea that a picture of a battle may be obtained is absurd: "battles cannot ever come within the limits of a picture." Mr. Arthur Goodrich describes the "Street Auctions of Military Woolwich," and "Britain's Fighting Elephants" form the subject of rather an interesting paper by H. J. Chuter. Another article tells us how the "Soldiers of the Queen" was written by Mr. Leslie Stuart, and there is quite a variety of warlike stories, some of them told with considerable pathos. The most important article is by Reginald Maingay, "The Queen and her Soldiers," giving an account of the various reviews at which the Queen has been present, and the many occasions on which she has visited the wounded soldiers who have so large a claim on her Majesty's affections.

BULLET-PROOF shields, devised by Major Boynton and made by Messrs. Cammells, less than one-eighth of an inch in thickness, large enough to protect the head and shoulders of a prone soldier, weighing about six pounds, and capable of being carried on one's rifle, are the subject of a short vivid sketch by A. Goodrich in *Pearson's* for March. They are so made as to interlock and form a barricade for a group of soldiers.

THE CENTURY.

THE March number contains many good things, but none readily lending themselves to purposes of quotation. Mr. John Morley pursues his study of Cromwell from the morrow of Naseby to the time when Charles is a prisoner in the hands of the Parliament. Of Ireton he remarks: "He had that directness, definiteness, and persistence to which the Pliables of the world often misapply the ill-favoured name of fanaticism." Of the King he says: "The undoing of Charles was not merely his turn for intrigue and double-dealing; it was want of vision into facts, blindness to signs, blundering mismeasurement of forces, dishevelled confusion of means and ends."

The National Zoo at Washington—a stretch of one hundred and sixty-seven acres set apart for the preservation of the swiftly disappearing native fauna—is the subject of a most interesting paper by Mr. Timothy Cole. The glory of the place is, he says, in its individual parks: one restricted to the buffalo, one to the antelope, one to the deer, and so forth. He relates a strange characteristic of the antelope, which has on each side of the tail a rump-patch of white hair. The moment the creature becomes aware of danger "all the long white hairs on the rump-patch were raised with a jerk that made the patch flash in the sun like a tin pan." These "chrysanthemums in bloom," as he jocularly calls them, together with the emission of a strong musk odour, are heliographs of danger to other members of the herd.

Two extremes of civilisation are described: Paris of the Faubourgs, with its open air street life, and its passion for inaugurating the millennium by Act of Parliament or Act of Revolution, as sketched by Mr. R. Whiteing; and the giant Indians of Tierra de Fuego, as Mr. Fred A. Cook describes them. It is a sad story Mr. Cook has to tell of wealthy graziers driving out the poor native that they may luxuriate in South American capitals on the proceeds of their Fuegan ranches. He speaks highly of the simple ethics practised by the Indians.

One of the freshest of pedestrian records is Mr. H. P. Whitmarsh's "Midwinter Tramp from Santiago to Havana." He claims to have been the first white man to cross Cuba on foot. He gives a vivid idea of the beauty of Cuban scenery and of the peaceable, hospitable character of its people.

Mr. A. Hume Ford writes on the warfare of railways in Asia. Three points in his somewhat Russophobist view of the situation call for mention: Russia's design to run a Transpersian railway to the Indian Ocean: the immensely strong military base she has made in Central Asia: and her conquest of China by means of railways. He foresees two alternate possibilities in the Far East: either England, Italy, Germany, Japan and the United States may awake to the situation soon enough to checkmate Russia by completing their routes, or All Asia will be in the grip of the Great Bear.

Index to French Periodicals.

THE second volume of the Annual Index to French Periodicals—Répertoire Bibliographique des Principales Revues Françaises—edited by M. D. Jordell, has now made its appearance. The Index, which covers the year 1898, includes the contents of 257 periodicals, arranged in two alphabets, subject and author. In the first volume (1897) we have the contents of 146 periodicals; in the new volume the work is thus almost doubled.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

DIE ZUKUNFT.

THE February numbers of this boldest of all mouthpieces of German public opinion treat almost every topic of the month from an interesting point of view. Under the pseudonym "Michel von Wien" an exceedingly well-informed Austrian discusses "The Policy of the Germans in Austria," showing how the political mistakes of the Germans have brought their parliamentary representatives into a helpless and hopeless minority, and how they have helped to push the Monarchy to the brink of the abyss. Poultney Bigelow compares "Tommy Atkins, Yankee Soldier, and Boer," and concludes that "the Yankee soldier could learn from Tommy Atkins honest administration and a better care for his field army. On the other hand, Tommy could learn from the Yankee soldier how to march, to reconnoitre, and how to fight an adroit enemy in difficult *terrain*. But both could learn much more from this little levy of farmers, who are models for every nation in arms, as regards patriotism, union, and cool-headed intelligence." Most original in style and contents is August Strindberg's affirmative answer to the question "Have the Plants Nerves?" and P. Pfitzner's very instructive description of the treasures housed by the museum at Gizeh, entitled 'Five Thousand Years Ago." But most remarkable of all are the articles from the pen of the editor, Maximilian Harden. Under the heading "Transvaal" he sums up the situation in South Africa with less prejudice and more fairly than most foreigners are able to do. The leader "The New Triple Alliance" unmasks the almost successful attempts of subsidised newspapers to frighten the German Reichstag into accepting the Emperor's Navy Bill by painting the danger of an alliance between England, France and Russia against Germany. And finally in "Carrus Navalis" the folly of the intended increase of the German navy is plainly demonstrated, and the real, though well-concealed, reason of the Navy Bill given in the trenchant sentence: "In order to protect our industries from crises we have to guarantee to their most important departments Government orders for decades to come."

NORD UND SÜD.

The February number is of more than usual literary interest. "The Golden Cage," a four-act drama by Felix Philippi, is worth translation into foreign languages and theatres on account of its original plot and polished dialogue. Josef Glaser contributes an appreciative study of the great Norwegian writer "Knut Hamsun," who commenced life as a grocer's clerk, became in turn pedlar, schoolmaster and solicitor's clerk, tried to make a living in the United States as farmer, clerk and preacher, returned to Europe to suffer want and privation in Copenhagen, Germany and Paris, and finally was appreciated as an author. He became famous, and is now living on pension from the Norwegian Government at Helsingfors. He is regarded as standing nearest to the great Norwegian trio—Ibsen, Björnson, Garborg. Heinrich Brömse's essay, "Source and Way of Philosophical Thinking," is also worth noting.

DIE ZEIT.

One of the editors, Dr. I. Singer, professor of sociology at the Vienna University, gives "Some Data regarding the Coal Strike" in Austria, showing how poorly the workmen in the coal mines of Moravia and Bohemia are paid and how unjustly they are treated. Very strong and pointed is H. von Gerlach's leader, "The New Course in Germany," in which the whims and sudden changes of the German Emperor are revealed; his beginning as an *Arbeiterkaiser* under the influence of his socialistic teacher Hinzpeter; the five years in which the millionaire-manufacturer and enemy of socialism, Baron von Stumm, was "his most intimate adviser, more potent than any of the official ministers;" and now the latest change by which Stumm and everything else is overthrown for the sake of a great navy, for the *Aera Tirpitz*, as the author calls it. Under the heading "The *Affaire* Transvaal" Baroness Bertha von Suttner, the Austrian champion of "War against War," points out "the similarity of the Dreyfus drama to the Transvaal tragedy." In France there were Scheurer-Kestner, Zola, Labori, Picquart and Pressensé who kept on protesting against injustice and demanding an honest trial until they succeeded; in England there are "the Intellectuals" protesting against the injustice of the war, and demanding arbitration as well as an investigation into the causes that really brought about the conflict. In France the Nationalists invented the lie of a Dreyfus Syndicate; in England the Jingo press accuses the few staunch adherents of right and justice of being bribed by the Boers. In both *affaires* the sympathies of the whole civilised world are "with the innocent, who either were to be tortured to death singly on Devil's Island, or slaughtered by the thousand on the battlefield." William T. Stead's burning appeal to the English nation is quoted at length, and the manly philippic of the brilliant authoress closes with the appeal, "The intellectuals of the whole civilised world should stand up to give encouragement and support to England's intellectuals."

VOM FELS ZUM MEER.

F. A. Bacciocco is treating the Boer language from the philological point of view in his "From the Lexicon of the Boers," and Schulte vom Brühl describes "The Westphalian Farmer and his Dwelling" with the aid of good illustrations. The rest of the February number is filled with good fiction and numerous excellent pictures.

DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

M. von Brandt, formerly German Minister to China, treats "The Crisis in South Africa" from a fairly objective standpoint, and comes to the conclusion that "it would be in the interest of humanity if, after the first military successes of England, an impartial Power like the United States would offer mediation to bring to a close—upon the basis of independence for the Boer Republics and the granting of sufficient rights to the Uitlanders—a war which does not redound to the honour of the ending nor of the beginning century, and which could have been avoided easily without violating the vital interests of either of the Powers concerned." Philipp Zorn continues to discuss "The Results of the Hague Conference with Regard to International Law," treating this time the revision of the Brussels "*Convention sur les lois et coûtumes de guerre*." Max Lenz summarises the development of "The Great Powers" in the nineteenth century, and Paul Heyse continues in his "*Jugenderinnerungen*" to chat fascinatingly about his early life, King Max of Bavaria, German poets and actors. T. Reinke throws a glance back upon "The Development of Natural Sciences, particularly of Biology in the Nineteenth Century," and Baron von Beaulieu-Marconnay deals with "The History of the Development and the Aims of the German Navy."

DEUTSCHE REVUE.

During the past few months several German and English magazines have published articles in praise of the German Emperor. Sir Edward T. Reed,

K.C.B., F.R.S., outdoes all competitors in the February number of the *Deutsche Revue* by his "Characteristic Account of Emperor William II." He "beholds with fervent admiration the genius and the past career" of Germany's ruler; he "entertains no doubts that the position of a German Emperor has not its like among the positions of its kind known to us, with regard to the sanction which, so to speak, comes from above, as well as that from the kingdoms and principalities over which it is set." He tries his utmost to excuse the famous telegram to Kruger as "the work of a moment, that should not be referred to in the category of diplomatic or international negotiations." He attempts to defend the animosity of the Emperor towards the Socialistic party and his relentless persecution of trades-unionism; he finally even grows poetical, and closes with a rhymed and versed panegyric "Hail to Thee, Emperor and King!" in which the "arch enemy" and "Seine Babylon" are crushed and the benediction of the Almighty is invoked upon the laurels and throne of Germany (*Sapienti sat!*). Dr. Wilhelm Kienzl ably defends "Richard Wagner's Personal Character" against the attacks of his detractors. Horst Kohl concludes "The Correspondence of Count Frederic of Eulenburg with Prince Bismarck," and Oscar Blumenthal continues his experiences as a stage manager with "Prohibited Plays."

ÜBER LAND UND MEER.

The February number contains an illustrated description of "The German-Anatolian Railway" by Wilhelm Stoss, an instructive article on "Winter Diseases of House Plants" by Max Hesdörffer, some good fiction, and a large number of first-class topical illustrations.

PREUSSISCHE JAHRBÜCHER.

Arthur Drews analyses most admirably "Maurice Maeterlinck as a Philosopher," ending with the prediction that if Maeterlinck's poetry undergoes the same evolution as his philosophy has undergone "he will indeed become the herald of the new theatre which he is already considered by his adherents." A. Döring writes on "Xenophanes" with the thorough knowledge of a German specialist, but—alas!—also in the long-winded style of German professors; a reproach that could not be applied to Christine von Hoiningen-Huene, Ph.D., who discusses vividly the life and letters of "The Jesuit, Petrus Canisius."

NEUE DEUTSCHE RUNDSCHAU.

Wilhelm Bölsche deserves great credit for the thoroughness and brilliant style with which he treats "The Life and Works of Ernst Haeckel," showing the influence exercised by Darwin upon the mind and investigations of the great German naturalist, and how in turn the German scholar developed philosophically the system of the master. Professor I. Platter depicts "American Socialism" chiefly on the lines of Morrison I. Swift's writings. The editor, Dr. Oscar Bie, contributes to the February number a charming study, "Intimate Music."

DIE KULTUR.

The Austrian Leo-Gesellschaft, which started this handsome bi-monthly as a mouthpiece of Catholic science, literature and art, intends publishing it in future every month, and judging from the contents of the February number the readers will accept this innovation readily. Ludwig Gall continues his appreciation of "Walter Crane." He summarises the life, work and writings of the English artist in a few well-considered sentences: "In spite of his censure of certain economic and social conditions, Crane is not a modern malcontent in the common sense of the word, and not an enemy of the existing order, for he lacks above all that modern pessimism which finds its most copious nourishment in the ambiguity and the personal impotence to achieve something valuable. He is, on the contrary, one of the ablest and healthiest workers, a genuine artist and an ardent friend of the inalienable ideals of mankind." Not less creditable is Professor Virgil Grimmich's essay on "The Conception of the Soul in the Newer Philosophy," in which the well-informed author treats his theme on the line of the leading modern philosophical writings, and comes to the conclusion that "Christian philosophy, standing on the basis of *philosophia perennis*, can preserve its standpoint without having to abandon the claim to scientific precision, scientific unity and empirical exactness and thoroughness."

ARCHIV FÜR SOZIALE GESETZGEBUNG UND STATISTIK.

The bi-monthly February volume of two hundred and eighty pages is a veritable bonanza of sound information about political economy and the progress of social legislation. Professor Dr. Philipp Latmar, of Bern, treats exhaustively "The Tariff Contracts between Employer and Employé," discussing all phases of the subject from the legal standpoint. Professor Dr. H. Rauchberg, of Prague, analyses, with the aid of many excellent tables, "The Occupation and Trades Census in Germany in 1895." Dr. Ernst Lange, of Berlin, explains in detail "The New German Old Age Pension Law of July 13th, 1899," and Eduard Bernstein, of London, gives a vivid picture of "The Situation of the Shop Assistants in England." Dr. Wilhelm Paszkowski's laudatory description of "The Hugo Heimann Public Library and Reading Hall in Berlin" deserves mention, showing as it does the remarkable services which a well-organised and conducted library, founded and endowed by a benevolent publisher, can do for the public thirsting for real knowledge.

DIE GRENZBOTEN.

These well-known green booklets are in February—as usual—full of timely articles. G. St. tries to solve "Bohemian Confusions" by proposing some means for the reconciliation of Germans and Czechs in that unlucky province ceaselessly torn by strife and dissension. E. von der Brüggen writes on "English Supremacy in Africa," denouncing the greed of England, and trying to arouse all nations that are interested in Africa to effectually protest against the crushing of the Boers. He says, "It is impossible that Lorenzo Marquez should become an English port; it is impossible that Africa from Cairo to the Cape should become a British sphere of interest, and that the Indian Ocean should become a British sea," and concludes, "Not envy and resentment are driving us Germans to the side of the Boers, but on the one hand the shameless contempt for political morals with which this war has been started, and with which this Parliament is justifying it, and on the other hand England's aspiration for supremacy, which is threatening all the Powers of the European Continent alike, and which has been frankly acknowledged from the throne." Under the title "A Russian Minister as Political Economist" an anonymous author describes the life and works of Nicolas Christianowitch Bunge, University Professor and Minister of Finance under the Tsars Alexander II. and Alexander III.

HEIMGARTEN.

The February number of this Styrian monthly is chiefly composed of lighter fiction, of which the editor's, (Peter Rosegger) short story with the untranslatable title "Anbandeln" and Eduard Pötzl's "Merry Pictures" deserve commendable mention for healthy humour and charming style.

DIE NATION.

The editor, Dr. Theodor Barth, is proving again his thorough knowledge of political economy and his intimate acquaintance with the political situation of Germany in his discussion of "The Increase of the Navy and the Covering of the Cost" from a financial and parliamentary point of view. Professor Dr. R. Kossmann contends for higher education in the place of the mere practical training of physicians in his pointed query, "Educated or Trained Physicians?" The three hundredth anniversary [February 17th, 1900] of the death of "Giordano Bruno" gives M. Kronenberg a welcome opportunity to write a sketch of the life of the renowned monk, heretic, poet, philosopher, professor and—martyr.

DER STEIN DER WEISEN.

It would be difficult for an author to succeed better in pointing out "Natural Science Problems of the Twentieth Century" than has Dr. Curt Schmidt in his article in the February number of "The Stone of Wisdom." Hans Bourquin describes the theory of "Colour Telegraphy" as he has found it out after serious study of the meagre reports about the telephoton invented by Szczepanik, which by the way will be on view at the Paris Exposition. In a short but very important article M. Grabowski claims to have found a chemical composition which succeeds in "The Removal of Dangers to Health when Moving into New Buildings." A well-illustrated article describes in detail "The Voiturette Léon Bollée," and M. dal Piaz treats of "The Grafting of American Vines.'

DIE UMSCHAU.

February brings almost an *embarras de richesse* of interesting scientific articles, of which it is only possible to mention Major L.'s study, "The Modern Fortress," H—d's description of "Langley's Flying Machine Aërodrome," and Professor Dr. J. M. Pertner's report about "Weather Shooting," describing and explaining the successful experiments to prevent hailstorms and heavy thunderstorms by means of particularly arranged discharges of explosives, which have been carried on during the past few years in Styria, Dalmatia, Piedmont, Lombardy, and Tuscany.

DIE GESELLSCHAFT.

There are few magazines, at least in Germany, that would have given space to "All Kinds of Heresies," published by Max Seiling in the February number of *Die Gesellschaft*. Though it is scarcely possible to agree always with the author's bold statements, one cannot help admiring his epigrammatical style and outspokenness in the discussion of "heresies" such as "The male sex surpasses the female in beauty" . . . "Monogamy is not always the natural form of sex relation" . . . "I confess believing that many spiritualistic phenomena are genuine and objective facts" . . . "Nietzsche is *not* a philosopher," etc. Besides some very remarkable specimens of Norwegian and Russian short stories, the magazine deserves special credit for its excellently edited review of the latest German and foreign books.

MONATSSCHRIFT FÜR STADT UND LAND.

Th. von Rudzinski-Dirschel treats the question, "Does Danger Threaten Us from Asia?" in a very pessimistic way, claiming that German agriculture will suffer greatly from Siberian competition after the opening of the Trans-Siberian Railway, and German industries will be ruined by the cheap labour of Japan and China. The author therefore pleads for higher duties on agricultural and industrial products. Ulrich von Hassell concludes his article on "Evangelical Movements in the Latin Countries," claiming in the February number that Protestantism is making progress in Italy, and even in Spain.

DIE NEUE ZEIT.

In the usual style of German—which generally means Baltic—Russophobes, Heinrich Cunow writes about "England and Russia in Asia," going even as far as to claim that "the Russian Government is awaiting the deciding battles in Natal to determine the suitable point of aggression in Persia and Afghanistan." Hubert Lagardelle summarises the work, organisation and results of "French Socialism and the Paris Congress," and K. Kautsky condemns the attempts to introduce conscription in England in his quite critical article "Militarism and Socialism in England."

DIE GARTENLAUBE.

The February number of the illustrated family paper offers a portrait of the well-known German poet, Paul Heyse, and a short story, "The Guardian Angel," from his pen, which proves that with age the charming style of one of Germany's most favourite authors has not in the least deteriorated. The rest of the number is made up of timely articles and many handsome illustrations.

DAHEIM.

Ed. Heyck contributes an appreciative sketch of the veteran hygienist, "Max von Pettenkofer." Alfred Franz discusses "The South African War and Neutral Shipping," and W. von Bremen recalls in word and caricature "Napoleon's Plan of Landing in England in 1805." Some other timely articles, fiction, numerous illustrations, and especially the departments "For Women" and "For Children" make the February number attractive for the households of the German middle classes.

The North American Review.

THE excellent series of articles on "The War for an Empire" is continued in the *North American Review* for February. The military situation is dealt with in three articles and from three points of view, by Lieut.-General Owen, Captain Fritz Hoenig, and Major-General Howard, U.S.A.; while Mr. Henry Cust, Dr. J. C. Voigt, and Mr. Montagu White deal with various sides of the political and racial problem. I have dealt with all these articles elsewhere. I have also dealt elsewhere with Mr. W. A. Peffer's article on "The Trust in Politics," the three articles on "The United States as a Coloniser," and Dr. Lyman Abbott's paper on "The Power of Mr. Moody's Ministry." The only other article in the *North American* for February is a short critical paper, by Mr. W. E. Henley, on "Some Novels of 1899."

"MOTORING as a Pastime" is the title of a paper by Miss N. G. Bacon in the March *Fireside*, which is full of the exhilaration, not to say rapture, seemingly induced by the practice of this new sport. The writer says that in France the automobile is more prized for its speed and sport, in England for its commercial utility. She states that French cars have been driven along public roads at the rate of sixty or even sixty-five miles an hour. As much as £2,000 has been offered, and refused, for one of these racing cars.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE *Rivista Politica e Letteraria* (February 15th), in an unusually strong number, publishes an important article on the existing relations between France and the Vatican. It is, in effect, a bitter attack on M. Brunetière, for his recent much commented-on lecture in praise of Bossuet, delivered in Rome, in the presence of no less than ten cardinals. The lecture, which—so our anonymous author assures us—was quite unworthy of the lecturer, both as to form and matter, was merely a blind to cover his unofficial mission from the French Government to the Pope. The French Cabinet, he maintains, intends to play the Pope politically for all he is worth; and the Assumptionist Fathers who have not lent themselves to the game have been sacrificed. Already Vatican interest has helped France enormously in the far East. Hatred of England is France's motto for the moment; hence the antagonism towards England in connection with the Boer war displayed by the Vatican press, against which Cardinal Vaughan and the English Catholics have protested in vain. Naturally any *rapprochement* between France and the Vatican is watched with excessive jealousy by official Italy.

It is the literary articles in the *Nuova Antologia* (February 1st), dealing with Arturo Graf and with Ruskin, which are of the greatest interest. The first of these, the pessimist author of three volumes of verse, is described by Professor Cesareo as an intellectual "sensitive" in whom sentiment never blazes up into passion, and whose "poems re-echo with an irremediable sorrow, a mortal despair." The poet is aged fifty-two, and has been for many years a professor at the University of Turin. Ruskin is treated critically and not without appreciation by the distinguished critic, Ugo Fleres, but it is the appreciation of one who has never been touched with enthusiastic veneration for the master. Curiously enough, none of Ruskin's works, he tells us, has ever been translated into Italian, and they are consequently entirely unknown there.

The agrarian question in its various aspects continues to occupy much space in the magazines. Besides a weighty contribution on the subject in the *Antologia* from the Minister of Agriculture and Commerce, which has already been re-printed in pamphlet form, the *Rassegna Nazionale* (February 16th), in an article entitled "The Priest in Agriculture," points out howessential in many rural districts is the assistance of the parish priest if the principles of co-operation are to be applied with success to agriculture, for frequently he alone possesses the knowledge and authority necessary to inaugurate the reform. The admirers of the late Abbot Tosti will find much that is interesting in an article concerning him by G. Grabinski, more especially in regard to his friendly relations with Gladstone. Believers in the intellectual equality of the sexes should not miss the sketch of Maria Gaetana Agnesi, the celebrated woman mathematician of the last century, who, having acquired an European reputation, laid aside all her scientific studies to devote herself wholly to works of charity.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (February 3rd) hastens to the support of the Assumptionist Fathers in their present tribulation with a glowing account of their good works in the past. The mid-February number contains an excellent account of the recent discoveries in the Forum, illustrated with some instructive photographs.

Cosmos Catholicus continues to shine by its illustrations; the latest number contains admirable photographs of all the Vandyck pictures in Rome.

Articles on Ruskin are also to be found in the *Rivista Popolare* and the *Rivista Politica e Letteraria*.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE article on the Transvaal War, in the first February number, by M. de Bloch has already been noticed. Otherwise this number of the *Revue* is hardly up to the average interest. M. Jacques Bainville has an article discussing "The Descendants of French Refugees and Emigrants in Contemporary Germany," the object of which is to show how powerfully the French leaven has worked in that country, and how these descendants of long-ago French emigrants play a highly important part in the political, administrative, industrial and artistic life of Germany of to-day. In every principal walk of life M. Bainville finds a large proportion of the best-known names are those of families with a strong admixture of French blood in them.

M. de Lamare writes upon the new gold discoveries in the Arctic circle at Cape Nome, in a country chiefly inhabited by Americans, Frenchmen, and French Canadians, who, we are told, although British subjects, always fly the flag of the mother country over their poor little miners' tents or their wretched huts. The mining season is exceedingly short, and one great drawback to the country is that every bit of wood for building or fuel purposes has to be imported. As a gold-bearing district, the writer does not think that Cape Nome can ever be comparable to Klondike.

The first place in the literary portion of the magazine is devoted to M. Henry Berenger's review of Tolstoi's "Resurrection," for which the reviewer has much admiration, although to complete the work he considers that Tolstoi "must show us Nekludoff educating Maslova, leading her by love to a higher life, to the Eleuses of the time to come, where the most learned can only penetrate if he holds by the hand the most ignorant." "What is lacking in Resurrection, after humanity rising from the inferno, is its final ascension towards a spiritual paradise."

M. Jacques de Nouvion tells the story of Elizabeth Paterson, the American girl who married Jerome Bonaparte, when both she and her husband were under age, almost children, but who was never allowed by the Bonaparte family to be acknowledged as a wife or to appear at Court, even although a child was born of the marriage, and everything had taken place legally.

In the 15th February number the chief place is given to an article by Camille Mauclair, "The Religion of the Orchestra and Contemporary French Music." An interesting and pitiful human document is the hitherto unpublished journal of Marie Bashkirtseff.

In an article upon a "School of International Exhibitions" Dick May explains the ideas of Prof. Patrick Geddes with regard to the Paris Exhibition. Professor Geddes would like to have explanatory lectures for English and American visitors, and also for all visitors to the exhibition—lectures which would be something between the special discussions of the various congresses and Cook's tours. Secondly, he would have a federation of international congresses during the time of the exhibition; and thirdly, an association formed between universal exhibitions and universities.

"The Adventures of Elizabeth Paterson" (Mme. Bonaparte, as she would fain have been called) are continued, and Mr. F. A. Whitley explains how we shall shortly cross the Atlantic in three days, a problem which has been solved by an American, James Gresham of Brooklyn. The Gresham boats will carry only the crew, passengers, and some mails; they will be a kind of passenger steamboat express, fitted with every modern convenience such as electric bells, signals, etc.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for February is not perhaps quite so interesting as usual, but it nevertheless contains a number of short and readable papers. In neither number, if Madame Juliette Adam's papers on Foreign Politics be excepted, is there any article directly dealing with the South African war.

DEAR COAL.

In the first February number M. Barrau describes the crisis in the coal trade, which crisis—according to the investigations lately made by him—is quite as acute on the Continent as it is in England. This is true of Belgium, where the price of ordinary coal is now retailed to the consumer at 43 per cent. more than was the case three years ago. This state of things is partly attributed to the South African war, partly to the works connected with the French Exhibition, and last, not least, to the present Continental craze for automobilism. The writer of this article, which is well worth consideration by those interested directly or indirectly in the coal industry, points out that of all European countries Russia alone has hitherto neglected to tap her extraordinary mineral treasures.

GERMAN CANALS.

In the same number M. Diény discusses at length the German canal system. No country in the world, says the French writer, seems more suitable for an elaborate scheme of the kind ; and even in the seventeenth century canals played a considerable part in North Germany. Just as France was abandoning the construction of certain great waterways—for the railways soon began carrying all before them—the German Government woke up to the importance of a good canal system which should link together the various rivers which play so great a part in German trade. From 1873 to 1891 the canal traffic increased three hundred per cent., and at the present moment the Prussian Government is anxiously attempting to carry through a project—the Mittellandkanal—which will, it is hoped, act as a great waterway between the East and the West.

SUBMARINE CABLES.

Once more we have in a French Review a strong representation, made this time by M. Jadot, as to the inferiority of France in the matter of cable communication. M. Jadot is able to say that the attention which has been called to the situation has resulted in an awakening of opinion which is likely to have important results. The British monopoly of cable communication is, of course, denounced. The writer points out the extreme importance for France of having independent cable communication, not only with the far East, where, he says, French interests are becoming every day of greater importance, but also with the French African colonies. These cables might be international in character, or the French Government might take over the whole burden ; while a third solution—which has much to be said for it from his point of view—would be that the work should be undertaken by a number of French private companies with a Government guarantee.

HUNGARIAN POLITICIANS.

M. Chélard gives some vivid sketches of notable Hungarian politicians. He begins with Coloman Szell, to whom, he says, the dual kingdom owes not a little of its present stability. He became early in life son-in-law to Francis Deak, and he was Finance Minister at the early age of thirty-two. He is one of the most popular personalities in Hungary, and is now at the head of an immense Parliamentary majority. His great hobby is farming, and when he leaves his country—which is seldom—it is always in connection with some great agricultural show. Of Apponyi, one of the few Hungarian statesmen whose names are generally known in Europe, the writer has much to say. His enemies style him a realist, a Don Quixote, a clerical, and a reactionary ; but he is admittedly extraordinarily clever, and no one has ever called his honesty in question. He comes of a well-known diplomatic family, among his immediate forbears having been Austrian ambassadors both to Paris and to London. He is a Hungarian Gambetta. Were he an Englishman, a German, or a Frenchman, he would play a great part on the European stage ; he is a great speaker as well as a great statesman, and when it becomes known that he is going to take part in a debate, not only is the Parliament House crowded to its utmost capacity, but the papers bring out special editions. A very different type of man is Fehevary, who has been called the Magyar Galliffet. He is a great favourite of the Emperor Francis Joseph, to whom he served as *aide-de-camp* in Schleswig-Holstein. He is solely absorbed in the Hungarian-Austrian army, and though he is a patriotic Hungarian, there was always a feeling in Hungary that he belongs to the Court set. M. Chélard declares that the Hungarians as a nation, especially those who hold the destinies of the kingdom in their hands, are very friendly to France—more so, he implies, than is Austria proper.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

IT is a curious thing that the *Revue de Paris* for February contains no article bearing directly upon the situation in South Africa.

IF THE PLAGUE SHOULD COME.

M. Duclaux contributes to the first February number a paper on the measures of protection to be taken against the plague. M. Duclaux wrote a similar article in the *Revue de Paris* three years ago, and it is a significant sign of the progress which medicine has made in the interval that he is able to add so much material of value to his warnings. The appearance of the plague at Oporto has undoubtedly frightened nervous people both in France and in England, and M. Duclaux notes as one of the great dangers of the visitation that it so easily inspires panic. At the same time it must be remembered that the malady disappears before the advance of civilisation, and where it breaks out in a civilised State it is an importation and not a native growth. Dr. Brouardel has done much to strengthen the defence of Europe against the plague. Dr. Haffkine has suggested another preventive—vaccination, in which no serum of an immune animal is used, but cultures of the plague bacilli killed by the action of heat. The immunity conferred by this method takes about ten to fifteen days to develop, but when it is developed it is more durable ; unfortunately it is preceded by a short illness which is sometimes painful. It obviously has the advantage of cheapness and economy, for the cultures can be obtained in any quantity, whereas the serum is rather expensive. The measures which have been taken in Paris at the Pasteur Institute appear to be very complete. Many horses have been obtained, and an adequate staff is being trained ; but, as M. Duclaux well says, all the resources of science are hopeless in the presence of a popular panic.

A FRENCH VIEW OF THE ENGLISH THEATRE.

By a Ministerial letter dated April, 1898, M. Georges Bourdon, a former stage manager of the Odéon, was

instructed to study the organisation of the theatres in the various countries of Europe. M. Bourdon paid us the compliment of beginning with England, and he now publishes in the second February number the substance of his report to the Ministry of Fine Arts. It is important to note that this study was written so far back as September, 1898. He notes that the theatre to the Englishman is not solely a place of rest, but a place where he seeks the pleasure of luxury and premeditated enjoyment. In Paris people make plans to go to the theatre at dinner—in London the plan is made long before. From a material point of view the London theatre is much more elaborately organised with regard to comfort; the English have epicurean souls. M. Bourdon does justice to the superiority of our stage setting, usually far more elaborate and expensive than the best efforts of Parisian stage managers, and he takes the various portions of the house and compares them as organised in the two countries. The practical mind of the English is seen in the enormous use made of elaborate mechanical appliances, especially in those singular performances called pantomimes, which appear to have greatly impressed this French critic. M. Bourdon's conclusions are that the English stage is distinguished by three characteristic features—one, the carefulness and the naturalness of the stage setting; secondly, the quick changes of scenery; and thirdly, the comfort of the seats reserved for the audience. The principal defect he finds, naturally enough, to be the pieces.

CALMANN-LÉVY.

The second February number also contains a charming little memorial notice of the late M. Calmann-Lévy, written by M. Lavisse and M. Ganderax. It was in 1893 that M. Lévy founded the *Revue de Paris*, with the aid of James Darmsteter as its first editor. The design was not simply to create a respectable and prosperous *Revue*, but to open a hospitable house which should welcome both literature and politics in a spirit of real liberality. M. Lévy took a keen interest in the *Revue*, to which he devoted much time and thought. He seems to have managed to control the *Revue* in a very real sense without in the least offending the susceptibilities of his editors; so far from being a hindrance to them, he seems to have shown so much tact as to have made his experience and his advice necessary to them. Imbued with a real love of literature, M. Lévy possessed an extremely sound judgment in estimating the qualities of literary works submitted to him, and at the same time he was not too proud to study apparently trivial details of typography in order that his *Revue* might be made more attractive. Almost his last words—almost his last thoughts—were of the *Revue*.

THE SUCCESSFUL GERMAN.

M. Berard deals with the effect which the example of Germany has had upon England. Mr. Chamberlain has frequently driven home the lesson that Germany's financial, industrial, and commercial prosperity is due to her imperial policy, and the inference is obvious—that if England is to maintain her commercial prosperity she must also become imperialist. The article is decorated with many quotations from Mr. Chamberlain's speeches.

THE February number of *Werner's Magazine* is devoted to "Expression from Impression, as illustrated by the Jew." In a number of articles forming a symposium we have the Jew in history, the Jew in literature, the Jew in poetry and the drama, the Jew in art and music, etc., etc.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere General de la Rocque's remarkably outspoken article on the real inferiority of the British Navy to that of the French.

THE SOUTH AFRICAN CRISIS.

In the first February number Dr. A. Kuyper, a Dutch Deputy, writes on the South African crisis. He contrasts the opening of the nineteenth century, full of fair promises of liberty, with that of the twentieth, when England, so recently one of the most zealous promoters of peace at the Hague, is now engaged in a murderous struggle with another Christian people in Africa. Dr. Kuyper traces the origin of the Boer war far back to the eighteenth century. Neither in America, where the Dutch colony of New York was seized in time of peace in 1646 by Colonel Nicholson, nor in Africa, has England ever succeeded in gaining the sympathies of her subjects of Dutch extraction. The characteristics of the two races are essentially different. The Englishman is superior in his capacity for energetic and instant action, in his large conceptions, and in his power of material organisation, but with it all there is a love of show and a desire to Anglicise all the world; while the Dutchman is slow-witted, but when once his energy is aroused he exhibits an unshakable perseverance and tenacity. Neither the Spaniards in the sixteenth century nor the English at the Cape ever understood the Dutch nature. Dr. Kuyper summarises the history of South Africa in order to bring out these points, though he warns us not to commit the mistake of identifying the Boers absolutely with the Dutch. The former have French, Scottish, and German blood in their veins. He asserts that the Boers never mixed their blood with that of the natives, that their conjugal life is of the purest, and that they have never been seduced by alcoholism. Dr. Kuyper reviews once more the story, which is not pleasant reading for Englishmen of a generous spirit, of England's stupid and cruel dealings with this hardy and tenacious race. It is interesting to note that he defends the Boers from the charge of ill-treating the natives, who were, he says, in so low and degraded a condition that the institution of a mild form of slavery was the only way to keep them from massacring one another, and probably the Boers themselves into the bargain. The machinations of the South African League, the disgraceful sequels to the Jameson Raid, Mr. Chamberlain's method of conducting the negotiations—all this is described by Dr. Kuyper in language which by its very moderation makes the indictment all the more crushing. Dr. Kuyper renders homage to the past greatness of England, liberal, progressive, truthful, self-respecting, and roundly declares that if he was not a Dutchman he would wish to be an Englishman. England's fall he attributes to the obsession of a false Imperialism, to the thirst for gold, and to the unheard-of luxury of the upper classes. *Corruptio optimi pessima.* But he has faith that the prayers of the few righteous men within her may yet save England—the few, such as Mr. Morley, Mr. Courtney, Sir W. Harcourt, Mr. Stead, Dr. Clark, Mr. Labouchere, and Mr. Frederic Harrison, who carry on the Gladstonian tradition. Chamberlain must go, and England must offer full independence to a federated South Africa, retaining only part of Cape Colony and some indispensable points on the coast. So might England rise again, but if not, though she may quell the Boers on the field, yet she will never quell their indomitable spirit and love of freedom.

HATS, FEATHERS, AND FLOWERS.

The Vicomte d'Avenel contributes one of his extremely informing articles on the mechanism of modern life, dealing this time, both historically and practically, with hats, feathers, and flowers. He describes in great detail the enormous industries created at the dictates of that imperious and mysterious entity known as Fashion. He tells a remarkable story of a clever Frenchwoman, the fourth child of a man of letters, who had married a noble but poor wife. This girl, beginning with nothing but her clever fingers and her quick intelligence, created step by step a great business returning £16,000 a year in net profits. The particulars given of the trade in feathers may well strike despair into the hearts of the humane who are ever seeking to persuade women to give up these adornments for the sake of the poor birds.

SILK IN THE CEVENNES.

Of similar interest is the Vicomte de Saporta's painstaking article on the silk industry in the Cevennes, which employs some five thousand five hundred workpeople in the Canton of Ganges alone, who are paid wages amounting to close on £65,000 a year.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Lack of space precludes adequate notice of some other articles, notably M. Le Cour Grandmaison's analysis of the corporative movement in Europe, and M. de Moüy's account of the Parliamentary *régime* in Turkey from 1876 to 1878.

VILLAGE LIBRARIES.

THE payment of a subscription to the REVIEW OF REVIEWS CIRCULATING LIBRARY is always a much appreciated gift to a village reading-room. If those who could afford it would try the experiment with one box for one quarter, it would give the inhabitants of their neighbourhood an opportunity of testing the worth of the books sent, and in all probability prove the commencement of the formation of a permament centre, the advantage of a selection of really good books, changed every quarter, being undeniable to any village library without other means of varying the choice of reading.

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GUSTAVE COURBET:

PEASANT, ARTIST, COMMUNIST.

IN the January number of *Tilskueren* there is an article by Emil Hannover, on the French painter, Gustave Courbet, furnished with numerous interesting illustrations of his work. Courbet, once so hated, without, like Delacroix, being at once so loved, is never mentioned now, says Herr Hannover. His name is no fashionable subject of conversation. Not one of his defenders has ever spoken affectionately of his art—neither Champfleury nor Castagnary, the pioneers of realism, nor Proudhon. The first two turned the world against him; the last turned him against the world by making him believe that in his art he possessed a means of revolutionising society.

Courbet was the son of a peasant of Ornans, a little village in Franche Comté, some miles from Besançon; and when, in the year 1839, at twenty years of age, he came to Paris, he brought with him all the Franche Comté peasant's strong self-confidence and determination not to be imposed upon. He was of herculean build, and, blessed with sound health and plenty of pocket-money, he seated himself hungrily at Life's sumptuously-spread table in the gay city. He was one mass of instincts, and amongst these might be counted his talent for painting. He had had some few lessons in drawing from one of David's pupils at Besançon, and this was all the art-tuition he ever had. At Paris he visited the Atelier Suisse in order to paint models. He was also constantly at Luxembourg and the Louvre, laughed heartily at David, found Delacroix's "Massacre de Scio" somewhat better, but remarked that of that sort of thing he could soon paint all that was wanted. Of "Monsieur Raphael" he said that certainly he could paint some interesting pictures, but he lacked ideas. He spoke respectfully of Veronese, Rembrandt and Holbein, admired Ribera and Zuburan, but Velasquez most of all.

Courbet's chief failing was his intense egoism. He was a remarkably handsome man, and was for ever occupied in painting portraits of himself. His beauty was of an Assyrian type; he had a mane of glossy black hair, a high, nobly-formed brow, glittering, black, antelope eyes, a straight cut nose, with movable nostrils, and a red, soft mouth, showing beneath his small moustache.

In 1871 he was mixed up in the pulling down of the Vendôme Column by the Communists, was arrested, protesting weakly: "I am not Courbet! You have made a mistake—it is not I!" and was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, with a fine of 500 francs and costs, 6,850 francs in all. The Salon was closed to him, and, on the restoration of the Vendôme, all that he owned, both in Paris and his birthplace, Ornans, was confiscated. The unhappy artist fled to Tour-de-Pietz. In May, 1877, his debt to the Government for the restoration of the Column amounted to 323,000 francs, which he was sentenced to pay in yearly instalments of 10,000 francs. Meanwhile, he lived a wretched life in exile, painting and finding buyers, too, but sunken morally to the lowest depths, drinking hard and trying to forget his homelessness in nightly dissipations. These brought him to the grave. Later, the French Government, which had sold his pictures for a mere song and punished him so excessively for his folly, has since paid dearly for its own by giving enormous sums to have him decently represented in the Louvre. That Courbet was an admirable painter no one denies, but it is still the thing to speak of him with contempt as an unfortunate and an idiot. His only folly was his vanity.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

SIR HERBERT MAXWELL'S LIFE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.*

"We would rather see his long nose in the fights than a reinforcement of ten thousand men any day."

THIS book has been described by the Prime Minister from his place in Parliament as "an admirable book." It is certainly a very readable one. Its author possesses a fluent pen and a pleasant style. The book deals with a great subject with ease and skill. Sir Herbert Maxwell is a prince of *précis* writers. For this Life is the condensed essence of innumerable volumes of histories and biographies and despatches. It is, if I may say it, a kind of REVIEW OF REVIEWS narrative of the doings and sayings and writings of the most conspicuous Englishman of the nineteenth century. There is need for such a book, and seldom was there a better time for its appearance than now. For at a time when "the martial power of England" has become the laughing stock of the Continent, it is instructive and helpful to read how the Iron Duke built up year after year, by the strong hammer-stroke of siege and battle, the military prestige of his country.

A MAN OF MANY CAREERS.

In this notice I shall not attempt anything like a *précis* of the book's contents. Wellington lived many lives His Indian career would have made him famous if he had died in the moment of victory at Assaye. After his return he served as Chief Secretary for Ireland—imagine Wellington as predecessor of John Morley and Gerald Balfour—and made a military expedition for the capture of Copenhagen as an interlude. Then he went to the Peninsula to conduct the campaign with which his name is inseparably associated. After Napoleon was clapped into St. Helena he was Ambassador at Paris, and then Plenipotentiary at the Congress of Vienna. Waterloo was but a magnificent episode in his career. For thirty years after that he remained the most conspicuous of British statesmen, sometimes in office, sometimes out, but always the first of the subjects of the Sovereign. Half-a-dozen interesting essays might be written about him, each dealing with a distinct phase of his long and illustrious career. How illustrious it was and what a reputation he had may best be illustrated by the story which Sir Robert Morier used to delight to repeat, that at one period when Prussia was threatened with imminent prospect of war, the command of the Prussian army was absolutely offered without reserve to the English Duke. Things have changed somewhat since then. It is difficult even to imagine the possibility of the present Kaiser ever dreaming of the advisability of borrowing a General from the Horse Guards.

THE MAN GREATER THAN THE GENERAL.

The personal element in books like this is always that which has the greatest fascination for the general reader. The man in the habit and manner as he lived is more than the General. We are more interested in hearing anecdotes of his idiosyncrasies, and stories of life and character, than in all the strategical manœuvres in the Peninsular Campaign. Sir Herbert does his best with his hero. But although he compels us to admire the commanding proportions of the figure of the Iron Duke, he is not equally successful in compelling our affection. The Duke—there is no mistake about it—although a great man, was not particularly loveable. He had too constant a preoccupation about himself and his country to have much thought to spare for other people. Mr. Disraeli celebrated him in oratory and also in verse, but in both the tribute is one rather of reverence than of affection.

DISRAELI'S POETIC TRIBUTE.

Sir Herbert Maxwell prints Mr. Disraeli's verses at the end of his book. They are unknown to most people :—

> Not only that thy puissant arm could bind
> The tyrant of a world, and, conquering fate,
> Enfranchise Europe, do I deem thee great ;
> But that in all thy actions do I find
> Exact propriety ; no gusts of mind
> Fitful and wild, but that continuous state
> Of ordered impulse mariners await
> In some benignant and enriching wind
> The breath ordained by Nature. Thy calm mien
> Recalls old Rome, as much as thy high deed ;
> Duty thine only idol, and serene
> When all are troubled ; in the utmost need
> Prescient ; thy country's servant ever seen,
> Yet sovereign of thyself whate'er may speed.

Disraeli's tribute will not compare with Tennyson's as poetry. But as a transcript of fact it could hardly be excelled.

HIS PHYSICAL ENDURANCE.

One of the most striking human characteristics of the Duke was his marvellous physique. He was made of good metal, and it wore well, down to the end of the chapter. He contented himself with six hours' sleep in the twenty-four ; and got up at six o'clock every morning—a fact to which his biographer attributes no small measure of his success. When he was eighty-three years old he walked in procession for an hour through the wet streets of Deptford, inspected the Trinity Almshouses, returned to the Trinity House, where he dined with the Brethren, sat at table till ten, and then returning to Apsley House, changed his dress, and attended a juvenile party given by the Queen at Windsor before midnight. His endurance in the Peninsula was phenomenal :—

> Wellington, detained by business in Freneda till half-past three, rode the seventeen miles to Rodrigo in two hours, dined, danced, supped, was in the saddle again at half-past three in the morning, galloped back to Freneda by six o'clock, and was despatching business again at noon.—Vol. i., p. 303.

HIS CAPACITY FOR SLEEP.

At the battle of Waterloo he was seventeen and a half hours in the saddle without a rest. Like Mr. Gladstone, he could sleep anywhere and anyhow. At the battle of Talavera he had agreed to meet Cuesta at the central redoubt between their armies :—

> Cuesta failing to appear, Wellesley dismounted, lay down in his cloak, and slept calmly till he should appear.—*Ib.*, p. 163.

At the battle of Salamanca he told his *aide-de-camp* to

* "Life of Wellington ; the Restoration of the Martial Power of England." By the Hon. Sir Herbert Maxwell. 3rd edition. 2 vols. 36s. net. Sampson Low and Co. (Illustrations by permission of Sampson Low, Marston and Co.)



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NAPOLEON I., AGED 43. 1812.

(From a Drawing by Girodet-Trioson.)

watch the advance of the French and wake him when they reached a certain copse near the gap in the hills :—

Then he lay down in his cloak on the heath among the sweet gum-cistus flowers, and was fast asleep in a minute. They wakened him between three and four; the French were within striking range.—*Ib.*, p. 283.

NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO.

Sir Herbert Maxwell, of course, had to tell once more the story of Waterloo. He tells it well, with *verve* and vigour. Here is an interesting picture of Napoleon and his chargers at Waterloo :—

Wearing his well-known grey paletôt over his usual uniform as a Colonel of Chasseurs-à-Cheval, Napoleon got on his white horse Marengo, and rode off to the front at La Belle Alliance, which he had fixed as the *point d'appui* of the right and left wings of his army. He took with him as guide Jean Decoster, who kept a small wayside tavern, bound in the saddle of a troop horse, and attached by a picket rope to that of a mounted chasseur. Marengo was a beautiful little Arab measuring only 14 hands 2 inches. His skeleton may be seen in the museum of the United Service Institution, but one of his hoofs, mounted in silver gilt as a snuff-box, belongs to the mess of the St. James's Palace guard. Marengo in the course of the day was wounded in the near haunch, on which Napoleon mounted his white Arab mare Marie.

HIS WARNINGS ABOUT A FRENCH INVASION.

No passages in these volumes are more interesting, more timely, and more important, than those which reproduce the Duke's solemn warnings as to the possibility of a French invasion. It will be said, of course, that the best answer to his alarmist forebodings is the fact that fifty years have gone by, and that during all that time the French have never invaded the country. That, no doubt, is good so far as it goes. But because they did not do it is no proof that the Duke was wrong in maintaining that they could do it if they liked. It is, however, some consolation to find that as far back as 1838 we appear to have been as much disliked as we are to-day. The Duke in that year wrote, as he might do to-day : "The state of our military force is very distressing. The Government will not—they dare not—look our difficulties in the face and provide for them." One of these difficulties was a position of isolation as complete, if not as splendid, as that which we occupy to-day. He wrote :—

We should really look seriously at our position and take steps to make our enemies feel that we are determined to maintain it. In this denomination I am sorry to say that I consider the whole world. With the exception possibly of some in the Austrian Government, we have not a friend left in the world—Vol. ii., p. 358.

STEAM BRIDGES THE CHANNEL.

The Duke was haunted with an ever present conviction of the extent to which steam had facilitated

invasion. In 1845 he addressed a strong letter to Sir Robert Peel on this "great and important subject, compared with which all other interests of the country are mere trifles." He said :—

All admit the great change made in the system of maritime warfare. Lord Palmerston and you call it a bridge across the Channel between France and this country. I say it is rather a multitude of bridges, from a base in France extending from Bordeaux to Dunkirk . . . Her Majesty's dominions are in a situation for defence worse than that of the frontier in any State of Europe contiguous to France . . . every port open to attack, for the defence of which we have not one disposable soldier, and we must depend for our safety upon the operation of our fleets. . . . I put the hypothetical case of the enemy landing 25,000 men near one of our great naval arsenals, attacking, succeeding in taking and destroying the arsenal. This hypothesis is not the representation of an impossibility, or even extravagant, considering what I have seen done myself, having at the time superior armies in the field opposed to me. In this case you would not have a man . . . If a body of troops were landed in the neighbourhood of one of our places, of a sufficient force to invest the place, say 25,000, then I defy all the fleets of England to save it, without the assistance of an army in the field. I entreat you to weigh all this well . . . I entreat you to investigate the subject maturely —admit nothing as true only because I state it—and then decide whether you will incur the risk of leaving matters as they are.—Vol. ii., p. 359.

THE IMPOTENCE OF UNDISCIPLINED MOBS.

Sir Robert Peel's reply was in effect an admission that the Duke was right, but that he could not afford the money to put things right. Two years later the Duke wrote his famous letter to Sir John Burgoyne, in which he repeated his warning as to the serious danger resulting from the application of steam to the propelling of ships at sea :—

This discovery immediately exposed all parts of the coast of these islands which a vessel could approach at all, to be approached at all times of the tide and at all seasons, by vessels so propelled from all quarters. . . . We hear a great deal of the spirit of the people of England, for which no man entertains higher respect than I do. But unorganised, undisciplined, without systematic subordination established and well understood, this spirit opposed to the fire of musketry and cannon, and to sabres and bayonets of disciplined troops, would only expose those animated by such spirit to confusion and destruction.—*Ib.*, p. 361.

WHERE THE FRENCH MIGHT LAND.

He set forth his plan for raising and embodying one hundred and fifty thousand militia, and then harked back to the possibility of invasion. He wrote :—

I am accustomed to the consideration of these questions and have examined and reconnoitred, over and over again, the whole coast, from the North Foreland, by Dover, Folkestone, Beachy Head, Brighton, Arundel, to Selsey Bill, near Portsmouth ; and I say that, excepting immediately under the fire of Dover Castle, there is no spot on the coast on which infantry might not be thrown on shore, at any time of tide, with any wind, and in any weather, and from which such a body of infantry so thrown on shore, would not find, within the distance of five miles, a road into the interior of the country, through the cliffs, practicable for the march of a body of troops ; that in that space of coast (that is, between North Foreland and Selsey Bill) there are not less than seven small harbours, or mouths of rivers, each without defence, of which an enemy, having landed his infantry on the coast, might take possession, and therein land his cavalry and artillery of all calibre and establish himself and his communications with France. . . .

HOW TO PREVENT INVASION.

The French army must be much altered indeed since the time at which I was better acquainted with it, if there are not now belonging to it forty chefs d'Etat-Majors-General capable of sitting down and ordering the march to the coast of 40,000 men, their embarkation with their horses and artillery at the several French ports of the coast, their disembarkation at named points on the English coast—that of the artillery and cavalry in named ports or mouths of rivers, and the assembly at named points of the several columns—and the march of each of these from stage to stage to London. Let any man examine our maps and road-books, consider the matter, and judge for himself. I know no mode of resistance, much less of protection, from this danger excepting from an army in the field capable of meeting and contending with its formidable enemy, aided by all the means of fortification which experience in war can suggest.—*Ib.*, p. 363.

A SOLEMN WARNING.

The following is the concluding passage of what may almost be described as the last will and testament of the Nestor of English statesmen :—

When did any man hear of the allies of a country unable to defend itself? Views of economy of some, and I admit that the high views of national finance of others, induce them to postpone these measures absolutely necessary for mere defence and safety under existing circumstances, forgetting altogether the common practice of successful armies in modern times, imposing upon the conquered enormous pecuniary contributions, as well as other valuable and ornamental property . . . I am bordering upon seventy-seven years of age, passed in honour. I hope that the Almighty may protect me from being the witness of the tragedy which I cannot persuade my contemporaries to take measures to avert.—*Ib.*, p. 364.

WHY WE HAVE NOT BEEN INVADED YET.

Although the Duke lived for five years after these warning words were penned he witnessed no such tragedy, although his entreaties failed to rouse his contemporaries to take measures to avert it. It is not difficult to point out how the danger was averted. Napoleon found it safer to be allied with us in his enterprise against Russia. Afterwards Cobden's Commercial Treaty established more cordial relations between the two nations. Since 1870, France has been paralysed by the dread of Germany. That which constitutes the peculiar danger of the present moment is that France is no longer under any dread of Germany, and that France is particularly embittered with us. And this ominous combination occurs at the very moment when the whole of our available army is locked up in a hopeless enterprise in South Africa.

THE HORRORS OF WAR.

There are some grim pictures of the realities of war in these volumes. Wellington before the Peninsular War took part in an Anglo-German Expedition to Copenhagen. The city was captured, but the victory was sullied by the atrocities perpetrated by our German allies :—

Unarmed country people were mercilessly butchered ; Captain Napier declared that "every British soldier shuddered at the cruelty." Writing to his mother he said, "I can assure you that, from the General of the Germans down to the smallest drumboy in the legion, the earth never groaned with such a set of infamous murdering villains."—Vol. i., p. 88.

Of his own troops, at the beginning of the Peninsular War, Wellington spoke in terms of uncompromising severity :—

The army behave terribly ill. They are a rabble who cannot bear success any more than Sir John Moore's army could bear failure. I am endeavouring to tame them ; but if I should not succeed I must make an official complaint of them, and send one or two corps home in disgrace. They plunder in all directions. —*Ib.* p. 144.

HOW TO RESIST A FOREIGN INVADER.

He was not a sentimentalist. His instructions to the Portuguese when he withdrew behind the lines of Torres

Vedras were such as Paul Kruger might address to-day to his burghers. They were ordered—

to destroy every kind of property that they could not carry off in their flight, to burn their mills, break down their bridges, drive off their cattle—in short, to create a desert in which the French could find no subsistence of any kind.—*Ib.*, p. 186.

INCIDENTS OF FRENCH INVASION.

It is to be hoped that in one respect at least the advance of our troops upon Pretoria will not be accompanied by the horrors that marked the advance of Massena's legions :—

There is the authority of a French military writer for the shocking statement, which has never been contradicted, that Massena allowed detachments to go out to collect all girls between twelve and thirty years of age for the use of his soldiers. "I saw," testified an English officer present with the army, "with my own eyes, when Massena had retired from before the lines of Torres Vedras, forty or fifty of these wretches in a state of disease, famine and insanity, beyond all conception."—*Ib.*, p. 213.

It was not only women who were sacrificed :—

The French used to press the peasants as guides, and shoot them at the end of the day's march, lest they should give information to the British.

Napier speaks of the wrath of his men when they came upon five hundred wretched asses which the French had abandoned when they could no longer feed them, and hamstrung because it was too much trouble to kill them. He speaks also with shuddering about acts of retaliation—how, for instance, he saw a Portuguese farmer encouraging his dog to worry wounded Frenchmen as they lay dying by the wayside.—*Ib.*, p. 216.

LESSONS FROM THE PENINSULA FOR SOUTH AFRICA.

History repeats itself with extraordinary monotony. Wellington, in the Peninsula, complained of just the same things as our warriors complain of to-day. He had to cope with an Opposition which was violently opposed to the war, and with an administration which habitually neglected his transport and sent him out incompetent officers. The Army was trained in peace for the drill-ground rather than the battlefield, and when the lesson of war had been laboriously mastered it was promptly forgotten. Some of the extracts which Sir Herbert Maxwell quotes from the Duke's despatches from Portugal might have been written by Lord Roberts from Jacobsdal. Writing to Castlereagh in 1808 at the outset of his first Portuguese expedition, Wellington—then Sir Arthur Wellesley—speaking of the transport, said :—

This department deserves your serious attention. The existence of the army depends on it, and yet the people who manage it are incapable of managing anything out of a counting-house. I shall be obliged to leave Spencer's guns behind for want of means of moving them, and I should have been obliged to leave my own, if it had not been for the horses of the Irish Commissariat. Let nobody ever prevail upon you to send a corps to any part of Europe without horses to draw their guns. It is not true that horses lose their condition at sea.—*Ib.*, p. 108.

THE IMPORTANCE OF TRANSPORT.

Many years later, when the Peninsular Campaign was nearing its triumphant conclusion, he emphasised the same truth—the all-importance of efficient transport :—

. . . The people of England, so happy as they are in every respect, so rich in resources . . . and having the use of such excellent roads, will not readily believe that important results here frequently depend upon fifty or sixty mules more or less, or a few bundles of straw to feed them. . . . I could not find means of moving even one gun from Madrid.—*Ib.*, p. 297.

THE OPPOSITION AND THE ENEMY.

The following passage from a despatch written in 1811 would seem to show that the Opposition in these days was much less careful of avoiding any appearance of communicating with the enemy than they are to-day, when Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman would almost expire in horror at the mere suspicion that he was in correspondence with Dr. Leyds. Berthier wrote to Massena :—

". . . We are perfectly informed by the English, much better than you are. The Emperor reads the London journals, and every day a number of letters by (members of) the Opposition, of which some accuse Lord Wellington and discuss your operations in detail."—*Ib.*, p. 184.

INCOMPETENT OFFICERS.

If Wellington was criticised by the Opposition, he was much more seriously thwarted by the Government, which persisted in sending him incompetent officers :—

Wellington used to complain down to the very close of his active military life at the system of appointing officers to high command, irrespectively of their professional merit, and without consulting the General under whom they were to serve in the field.—*Ib.*, p. 206.

WHY THE SPANIARDS FAILED.

Yet, as Sir Herbert Maxwell forcibly points out, in armies the officer is everything. Better an army of stags led by a lion than an army of lions led by a stag. Of which the sad fate of the Spaniards is a case in point. Says Sir Herbert :—

Brave to a fault, patient, wonderfully enduring, active, and temperate, how was it that this fine race, once the hardest fighters in the world, had fallen to such a state of worthlessness? The secret lay in the worthlessness of their officers. They, too, were individually brave, but they lacked the power over their men which comes of professional knowledge alone. . . . In nothing is knowledge more truly power than in the command of men. In our own service, if the system were ever reverted to which permitted young officers the option of neglecting the study of the art of war, *nine out of every ten would avail themselves of it*, and use their social and military rank as means of self-gratification. That is human nature; and the result would be that the British army might make a pretty show on a birthday parade, but would infallibly go to pieces when there was real work to be done.—*Ib.*, p. 175-6.

PEACE TACTICS IN WAR TIME.

Here is another passage which has a curiously up-to-date sound about it. Speaking of his cavalry, the Duke said :—

The men were never trained at home to disperse and re-form, and all their knowledge of outpost duty had to be picked up in the presence of the enemy. It is notorious that on the return of the troops to England, after the peace, no advantage was taken of the experience gained in the war. The cavalry continued to be drilled in the old routine of close column and change of position.—*Ib.*, p. 217.

NAVAL GUNS IN 1811 AS IN 1899.

Wellington suffered, like Sir George White, from the inadequacy of his artillery, and he also had to supplement his siege and field pieces by ship cannon when in 1811 he made an abortive attempt to reduce Badajoz. He had to content himself with—

an improvised train of fifty-two pieces, made up of ancient ordnance, some of it dating from the sixteenth century, brass guns with shots that did not fit the bore, and Portuguese ship cannon brought from the coast.—*Ib.*, p. 236.

ENGLISH DESERTERS.

Another matter in which the analogy between then and now is not quite so close, although it exists, is in the matter of deserters. In South Africa we are constantly coming upon Englishmen, Scotchmen, and Irishmen in the ranks of the Boers. In several cases these are said to be deserters from the British Army, who when caught

appear to be incontinently shot off-hand. They were less rigorous in the Peninsula. Sir Herbert Maxwell says :—

Many deserters from the allied army were taken in Ciudad Rodrigo. To every one who who could obtain a fair character from his commanding officer, Wellington showed mercy, but six men who could not do so were shot. Carlos d'Espana, also, ordered the execution of certain of the Spanish townspeople who were proved to have been employed by the French.—*Ib.*, p. 254.

THE DUKE'S EXPLANATION.

Upon this subject of desertion and of going over to the enemy in a besieged fortress Wellington made some characteristic observations to Lady Salisbury :—

"They knew," said he, "that they must be taken, for when we lay our bloody hands on a place, we are sure to take it sooner or later; but they liked being dry and under cover, and then that extraordinary caprice which always pervades the English character! Our deserters were very badly treated by the enemy; those who deserted in France were treated as the lowest of mortals—slaves and scavengers. Nothing but English caprice can account for it; just what makes our noblemen associate with stage-coach drivers, and become stage-coach drivers themselves."—*Ib.*, p. 254.

HOW THE SPANIARDS RAN AWAY.

The habit which soldiers, even British soldiers, have of bolting from the field of battle is also a subject of remark in these volumes. Wellington says :—

In the battle of Talavera, in which the Spanish army, with very trifling exceptions, was not engaged, whole corps threw away their arms and ran off, in my presence, when they were neither attacked, nor threatened with an attack, but frightened, I believe, by their own fire.—*Ib.*, p. 173.

These, it may be said, were Spaniards. But what are we to think of the British artillerymen who in the supreme moment of the decisive battle of Waterloo cut and ran, even as the Spaniards at Talavera?

HOW THE BRITISH ARTILLERISTS BOLTED AT WATERLOO.

Their behaviour, indeed, was so bad that chiefly on that account the Duke would never countenance any history of the battle. Writing on December 15th, 1815, to Lord Mulgrave, who had refused to grant a mark of special favour to the field officers of artillery present at Waterloo, the Duke said :—

To tell you the truth I was not very well pleased with the artillery in the battle of Waterloo. The army was formed in squares immediately on the slope of the rising ground, on the summit of which the artillery was placed, with orders not to engage with artillery, but to fire only when bodies of troops came under their fire. It was very difficult to get them to obey this order. The French cavalry charged, and were formed on the same ground with our artillery, in general within a few yards of our guns. We could not expect the artillerymen to remain at their guns in such a case. But I had a right to expect that the officers and men of the artillery would do as I did, and as all the Staff did, that is to take shelter in the square of the infantry till the French cavalry should be driven off the ground, either by our cavalry or infantry. But they did no such thing; they ran off the field entirely, taking with them limbers, ammunition, and everything, and when, in a few minutes, we had driven off the French cavalry, and could have made good use of our artillery, we had no artillerymen to fire them; and in point of fact I should have had no artillery during the whole of the latter part of the action, if I had not kept a reserve at the commencement. . . . It is on account of these little stories, which must come out, that I object to all the propositions to write what is called a history of the battle of Waterloo. (Supp. Despatch, xiv., 618.)—Vol. ii., p. 74.

To have asserted this on any less authority than that of the Duke of Wellington would have been dangerous. Even with his *imprimatur*, it is to be feared any one who repeats the story will be regarded as lacking in patriotism by the new school of Imperialists, who imagine that Empires can be saved by blinking facts.

THE DEVIL LET LOOSE AT BADAJOS.

It is unfortunately too true, however, not only that our soldiers, like those of other nations, can run with the hare, but that, when a helpless city is stormed, they are capable of hunting with the hounds of hell with the worst of their fellow-men. After alluding to the hideous atrocities which followed the capture of Badajos and Ciudad Rodrigo, Sir Herbert Maxwell says :—

It may seem inconceivable that British troops should behave in the demoniac fashion of Wellington's in the hour of success; perhaps, under the altered conditions of warfare, they may never be submitted to a similar test.—*Ib.*, p. 262.

It is no answer to this that all troops under similar circumstances have acted like devils. For the contention of the British Pharisee is that we are not as other men. Whereas as a fact we are. And it will be well if we get through this war in South Africa without a disagreeable reminder how little human nature has changed since the time of the Peninsular War.

WELLINGTON AND CROMWELL ON REFUSING QUARTER.

There is one passage which I must quote, if only because of its bearing upon the controversy as to whether or not Cromwell was justified in putting the garrison of Drogheda to the sword. Cromwell lived one hundred



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F.M. GEBHARD L. VON BLÜCHER, PRINCE OF WAHLSTAAT.

(From a picture in Apsley House.)

and fifty years before Wellington; but it will be seen from the following passage that Wellington absolutely approved as merciful the practice which has exposed Cromwell to the ignorant execrations of the prejudiced partisan. Sir Herbert Maxwell says:—

Wellington always maintained that, by the laws of war, a garrison which had been summoned after a practicable breach had been rendered in the body of the place defended, was entitled to no quarter after standing a storm. He disapproved of any modification of this rule, believing it to be merciful in the end, as tending to discourage commanders allowing a storm—of all forms of combat the most costly in human lives.—*Ib.*, p. 258.

WELLINGTONIANA.

The book contains most of the familiar stories and correctives of the familiar stories. Wellington, we are told, did not say, "Up Guards, and at 'em!" He said, "Stand up, Guards!" Cambronne's saying, "The Guard dies, but never surrenders!" was never spoken, and he himself surrendered.

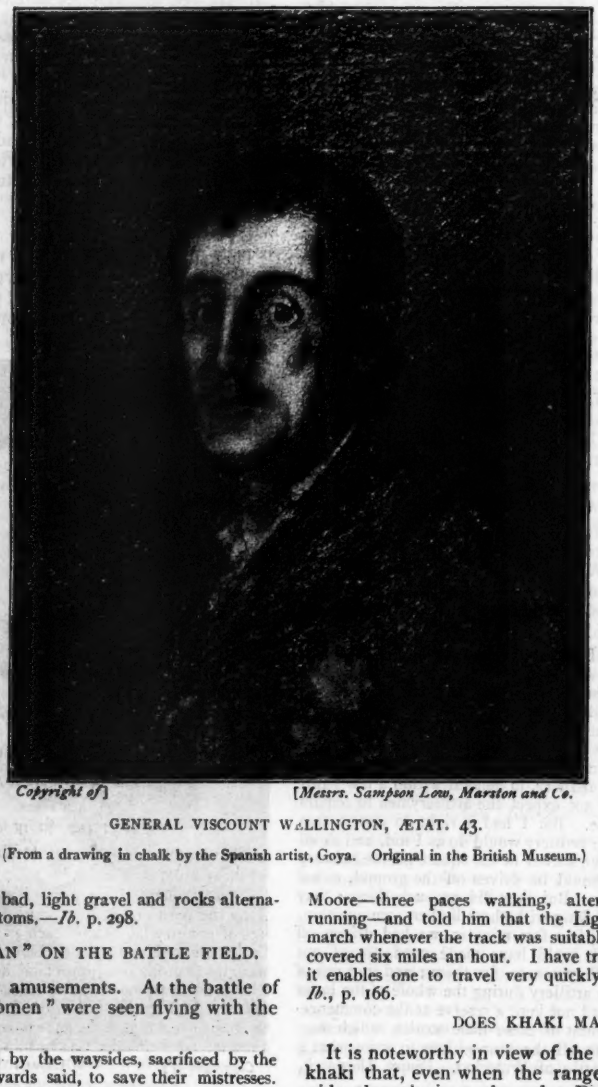
Napier, of course, is laid under constant requisition, and we hear once more all the charming stories of the chivalrous friendly relations that existed between the outposts of the armies in the Peninsular Campaign. When at war, Wellington sedulously cultivated field sports—chiefly for the sake of exercise:—

Lord Wellington kept eight good hunters, besides seven chargers, and both stables were kept in full work. His foxhounds, about sixteen couple, were an uneven lot, carried no head, and seldom killed a fox, owing to the difficulty Colonel Waters found in stopping the country effectively. The going was bad, light gravel and rocks alternating with wet unrideable bottoms.—*Ib.* p. 298.

THE "STRANGE WOMAN" ON THE BATTLE FIELD.

The French had other amusements. At the battle of Vittoria "many, many women" were seen flying with the fugitives:—

The guns were abandoned by the waysides, sacrificed by the French officers, it was afterwards said, to save their mistresses. One of the French officers taken observed to Wellington after the battle, "Le fait est, monseigneur, que vous avez une armée, mais nous sommes un bordel ambulant."—*Ib.*, p. 320.



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GENERAL VISCOUNT WELLINGTON, ÆTAT. 43.

(From a drawing in chalk by the Spanish artist, Goya. Original in the British Museum.)

DID WELLINGTON LOSE "AN ENGLISH GUN"?

Speaking of guns, was Tennyson correct in the famous Ode when he spoke of him as—

He that gain'd a hundred fights
Nor ever lost an English gun?

At the fight in the Pass of Maya, the British detachment under General Stewart was surprised, Sir Herbert Maxwell says. The allies were driven out of the Pass with the loss of four guns. Wellington himself wrote:—

I was very sorry to have lost those guns, as they are the only guns that have ever been lost by troops acting under my command.—*Ib.*, p. 330.

They may of course have been Spanish guns, but there is nothing in the context to show it. And even if they were, it was the 92nd Highlanders who ought to have prevented their loss.

MOBILITY EXTRAORDINARY—62 MILES IN 26 HOURS.

The most incredible story of the book is that which Sir H. Maxwell repeats, on excellent authority, as to the march of the Light Brigade on the eve of the battle of Talavera:—

In twenty-six hours Craufurd reported himself to his chief, having brought his brigade, it is said, sixty-two English miles in that time, losing only seventeen stragglers on the way. "This march," says Alison, "deserves to be noted as the most rapid made by any foot soldiers during the whole war."

Sir H. Maxwell adds justly, "or any other war."

Lawson, who marched in the Light Brigade to Talavera, taught Sir J. C. D. Hay the quick step invented by Sir John Moore—three paces walking, alternating with three paces running—and told him that the Light Brigade used it on this march whenever the track was suitable, and by this means they covered six miles an hour. I have tried the step, and certainly it enables one to travel very quickly without getting blown.—*Ib.*, p. 166.

DOES KHAKI MATTER?

It is noteworthy in view of the importance attached to khaki that, even when the range of fire was much less wide than it is to-day, the Duke did not attach any importance to the colour of uniforms. What he deprecated was any alteration in the headgear which would

render it possible to mistake English troops for their foes. He said :—

It is impossible to form an idea of the inconvenience and injury which result from having anything like them, either on horseback or on foot . . . . . At a distance, or in action, colours are nothing; the profile and shape of a man's cap and his general appearance are what guide us; and why should we make our people look like the French?—Vol. i., p. 318.

THE IRON HAND AND THE IRON DUKE.

The Duke's principle of action was thus defined by himself :—

There is but one way—to do as I did—TO HAVE A HAND OF IRON. The moment there was the slightest neglect in any department I was down on them.—*Ib.*, p. 201.

It is curious that the epithet "The Iron Duke" came to him as it were by accident :—

An iron steamship, a novelty at the time, was launched in the Mersey and named the *Duke of Wellington*. The vessel came to be known as the *Iron Duke*, and the transition from the subject to the eponymus was too easy and obvious not to be effected.—*Ib.*, p. 318.

COMPARATIVE BUTCHERS' BILLS.

Space fails me to notice the thousand and one interesting items and anecdotes with which these volumes abound. I must, however, find space to refer to the two white lines down the powder-soiled cheeks of Wellington on the morrow of Waterloo. It must be admitted that a butcher's bill of 23,000 out of a total force of 68,000 was enough even to make an Iron Duke weep. Nothing is more notable than the contrast between the bloody butchers' bills of the old wars and the trivial casualty list of the present war. At the battle of Salamanca—

the losses of the allies were reckoned at 41 officers and 658 soldiers killed, 253 officers and 4,273 soldiers wounded and missing. The 61st Regiment paraded in the morning with 27 officers and 420 soldiers. In the evening only 3 officers and 78 men were present: 24 officers and 342 soldiers were killed or wounded.—*Ib.*, p. 287.

At the battle of Vittoria we lost 33 officers killed and 230 wounded, 707 soldiers killed and 4,210 wounded and missing. At Talavera the killed, wounded and missing numbered 6,268.

THE POSSIBILITY OF KEEPING A SECRET.

When Wellington was constructing the famous lines of Torres Vedras, the French had not an inkling of what he was about :—

Among all the suffering millions of Portugal not a spy had been found to warn the invader of the existence in his line of march of fifty miles of new fortifications, comprising 126 closed works and mounting 247 guns.—*Ib.*, p. 202.

The French Intelligence Department, however, does not seem to have been very well served. Massena was utterly unprepared to find that his march was barred by mountains, which were not things of yesterday.

THE DECIDING FACTOR IN WAR.

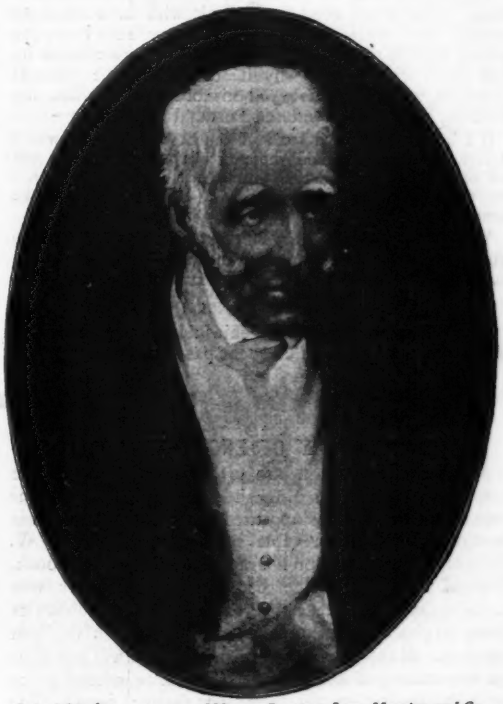
M. Bloch's main contention that wars are decided more by economical than by military arguments derives considerable support from the story of the Peninsular War. The French ate the country up and then had to disappear; Wellington, being able to victual his armies from the sea, was able to persevere and to use Portugal as "the basis on which the machinery was founded which finally overthrew the world."

AN ANECDOTE OF SIR JOHN MOORE.

Wellington also believed in his cause. Therein he differed from his predecessor, the ill-fated Sir John Moore, of whom Sir Herbert says :—

After he had received his final instructions from Lord Castlereagh and taken his leave, he re-opened the door and said to the Minister, "Remember, my Lord, I protest against the expedition, and foretell its failure."—*Ib.*, p. 131.

Wellington also believed that in the long run it was better policy to buy what you wanted than to take it without paying. And Wellington did not deride that intelligent anticipation of events which are to come, which our present rulers hold in slight esteem.



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F.M. THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON. C. 1846.

(From a miniature at Apsley House.)

THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HILL.

For their sake it is worth while reproducing this familiar story :—

J. W. Croker relates how, posting one day with the Duke along the North road, they amused themselves by guessing what sort of country lay behind each successive hill they approached. Croker remarked that the Duke's guesses were much more accurate than his own, on which he replied, "Why, all my life I have been trying to guess what lay on the other side of the hill!" And again: "All the business of war, and indeed all the business of life, is to endeavour to find out what you don't know by what you do."—*Ib.*, p. 141.

THE IRRECONCILABILITY OF IRELAND.

In the light of this rule, it is rather disheartening to read Wellington's verdict as to the impossibility of con-

ciliating the Irish. When he was Chief Secretary, he wrote :—

I am positively convinced that no political measure that you could adopt would alter the temper of the people of this country. They are disaffected to the British Government ; they don't feel the benefits of their situation ; attempts to render it better either do not reach their minds, or they are represented to them as additional injuries ; and, in fact, we have no strength here but our army.—*Ib.*, p. 84.

It must, however, be admitted that at that time the experiment of killing Home Rule with kindness had never been tried.

"ARTY THE LONG-NOSED——."

I have said little or nothing of Wellington as a statesman. That would need to be dealt with in a separate article. But whatever his mistakes may have been, the nation applies to him the same excellent rule which he laid down when asked why he did not blame General Crauford, who had disobeyed his orders, imperilled his division, and almost rendered Portugal untenable :—

If I am to be hanged for it, I cannot accuse a man who I believe has meant well, and whose error is one of judgment and not of intention ; and indeed I must add that . . . that is not the way in which any, much less a British army, can be commanded.—*Ib.*, p. 190.

What wonder that he was revered by the army, by whom quite in the early days he was known as "Arty, that long-nosed—— that licks the parley-voos."

HIS WORK IN THE PENINSULA.

His achievements in the Peninsular War Sir Herbert Maxwell describes in an eloquent passage :—

Through good report and ill, through difficulties and disappointments from random foreign Governments, headlong allies and ill-trained officers, through sunshine and storm, summer and winter, seedtime and harvest, while every throne in Europe rocked or was engulfed, alliances melted away or formed afresh for menace, this steadfast spirit maintained its purpose, this vigilant brain converted every changing circumstance to its use. Ministers at home, distraught by faction, harassed for means, weakened by wars in other regions, drew courage and constancy from their inflexible servant, who never veiled a truth and never glozed a peril. Calm, confident, resourceful, he went from strength to strength, till Europe began to recognise her true deliverer, and designed to withdraw him from the work of his choice, and set him face to face with Napoleon himself.—*Ib.*, p. 374.

"I AM BUT A MAN."

Yet I prefer on the whole to take leave of this stately figure by quoting a passage which reveals the true humility of the man. Lady Salisbury had been asking him whether he did not feel elated with a sense of his superiority. She said it was not in human nature to escape such a feeling. He replied :—

"True. Still, I come constantly into contact with other people on equal or inferior terms. Perhaps there is no man now existing who would like to meet me on a field of battle ; in that line I am superior. But when the war is over and the troops disbanded, what is your great General more than anybody else ? . . . I am necessarily inferior to every man in his own line, though I may excel him in others. I cannot saw and plane like a carpenter, or make shoes like a shoemaker, or understand cultivation like a farmer. Each of these, on his own ground, meets me on terms of superiority. I feel I am but a man."—Vol. ii., p. 93.

A NEW LIBRARY OF ENGLISH CLASSICS.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN are to be congratulated upon their new Library of English Classics, of which four volumes have already appeared. The series is being brought out under the able supervision of Mr. A. W. Pollard, who writes a bibliographical note to each book. Beyond these notes the books contain neither new introductions nor new notes, the aim of the publishers being to give complete and accurate texts from the best editions. Many lovers of English literature will now have an opportunity of acquiring their favourite writers' works in a handsome, useful, and inexpensive form. The printing and type are very fine. Bacon's Essays and "Advancement of Learning" and Sheridan's Plays were the first two volumes issued. These were followed by Sir Thomas Malory's "Le Morte d'Arthur," in two volumes. That the publishers have every confidence in the success of the series is evident from the fact that they announce their intention of publishing twenty-five volumes at least during 1900. These will contain the following works :—

"Travels of Sir John Mandeville," with illustrative narratives from Hakluyt, 1 vol. ; "Don Quixote," translated by Shelton, 3 vols. ; Walton's Lives and "Complete Angler," 1 vol. ; Sterne's "Tristram Shandy" and "Sentimental Journey," 2 vols. ; Fielding's "Tom Jones," 2 vols. ; White's "Natural History of Selborne," 1 vol. ; Boswell's "Life of Johnson," 3 vols. ; De Quincey's "Confessions of an English Opium Eater," "Murder as a Fine Art," "The English Mail Coach," and other Essays, 1 vol. ; Lockhart's "Life of Scott," 5 vols. ; Carlyle's "French Revolution," 2 vols.

The price per volume is only 3s. 6d. net.

THE SALE OF SPURGEON'S SERMONS.

MR. ARTHUR MEE writes in a recent number of the *Puritan* the story of the marvellous popularity of Spurgeon's Sermons. He endeavours to compute their colossal circulation :—

I have been endeavouring to obtain an idea how many sermons have been printed, but it is an overwhelming task. Nobody knows. How many roses bloom in a summer ? But it is possible to make an approximate estimate, and one or two figures on the subject will probably startle many readers. Something like 100,000,000 have been sold at a penny, and quite double that number have been circulated in newspapers and other ways. It may seem incredible, but I believe it is quite true that the number of Mr. Spurgeon's sermons sold since 1855 exceeds the number of Bibles circulated since the beginning of the century. When it is borne in mind that the British and Foreign Bible Society print five tons of Bibles every day, it will be understood what this means. Assuming that Mr. Spurgeon preached 10,000 sermons to an average audience of 3,000, he would have preached to 30,000,000 people ; as a matter of fact, the 2,600 printed sermons were preached to about 20,000,000. But, assuming that each printed sermon has been read by two persons—much below the mark—he has reached in this way 600,000,000 people.

The Methodists are the largest Protestant community in the world, and their 40,000 ministers preach to probably 20,000,000 persons every Sunday. Assuming that each copy of the printed Spurgeon sermons is read by two persons, it would take all the Methodist ministers in the world thirty years to reach, by their Sunday sermons, as vast a congregation as Mr. Spurgeon's. Quite 20,000 Spurgeon books and sermons are sold by Messrs. Passmore and Alabaster every week. Many of the sermons have been translated into the dialects of India, and it is singular to note that Dutch is the language into which most sermons have been translated. . . . . They are the only sermons which are never out of print.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

MR. HOBSON'S "WAR IN SOUTH AFRICA."*

THIS is a useful book, which should stand in the library side by side with Mr. Fitzpatrick's "Transvaal from Within." Mr. Hobson, as Special Commissioner of the *Manchester Guardian*, visited South Africa on the eve of the war. He has embodied in this book the substance of his observations, and has pinned thereto his speculations and expectations as to the future.

THE BOER REPUBLICS IN 1899.

The book is divided into three parts, the first and longest being devoted to an account of the Boer Republics in 1899. The titles of some of the chapters sufficiently indicate the exceeding interest of the contents. For instance, "The Personality of Mr. Kruger" is a singularly well-balanced description of the most notable personality in South Africa. President Kruger, says Mr. Hobson, is the true reflection of the ancient Boer spirit and traditions, and he will fight with all his mind and with all his might for the independence of his country. The chapter, "Race Conflict in South Africa," brings out very clearly the extent to which the present struggle is a civil war. Mr. Hobson met an old man of eighty-five, one of the first to cross the Vaal nearly seventy years ago, who insisted on being allowed to go to the front. Out of 30,000 burghers on the field-cornets' books 20,000 certainly turned out. The President has put seven sons and forty grandsons in the field. Mr. Hobson personally came across a dozen families or more, the burgher sons of which are liable to be confronted in battle by brothers and cousins from Cape Colony and Natal.

WILL THE CAPE DUTCH FIGHT?

Mr. Hobson thinks that it is by no means improbable that a general race war may ensue, as it is impossible to watch the gathering wrath of the phlegmatic Dutch farmers in the Colony without a feeling of the greatest apprehension lest the whole of South Africa should become a battlefield. The subject of Dutch feeling in the Cape has a chapter entirely devoted to it, which is chiefly composed of a very interesting interview with Olive Schreiner. One passage is worth while quoting in view of the clamour that is now being raised for suppressing the meeting of the Afrikander Bond and suspending responsible government. She says, "One touch upon the liberty of responsible government in the Colony would rouse in them that fine, free instinct for representative institutions, brought from Holland, and born and bred in the bones of these Colonists."

THE CAUSE OF THE WAR—£. S. D.

The causes which brought on the war, the armaments which preceded it, and the diplomacy which precipitated it, are discussed with a fulness of knowledge and a dispassionateness of temper which is in welcome contrast to the fierce vindictiveness and confident assertions of uninformed partisans.

The second part of the book is devoted to the policy of the Rand capitalists. It may be commended to the careful consideration of those who have been befooled into imagining that the present war is a struggle for political freedom and the redress of the wrongs of the natives. Mr. Hobson points out that the main object of the war is the fruits of victory in the shape of a general, submissive, cheap supply of black and white labour, attended by such other economies of costs as will add millions per annum to the profits of the mines. The blood and money of the people of Great Britain are being spent for this purpose, for at present no other definite and tangible result of the conflict can be shown.

THE DUTCH ARE THERE AND WILL REMAIN.

In the third part, Mr. Hobson makes some suggestions towards a settlement. He starts from the belief, which he justifies by the facts which he adduces, that South Africa, no matter what we may do, will remain predominantly Dutch. The permanent population will be a Dutch population. No boom resulting from the war will permanently disturb the preponderance of the Dutch. They are and will remain the masters of the situation. Mr. Hobson says:—

> We shall find no ground to suppose that a great British immigration, either into the Transvaal or into other regions of South Africa, is about to set in, which will enable "British Supremacy" to be achieved and maintained by the process of giving equal rights and privileges to all civilised men south of the Zambesi. On the contrary, there is every reason to believe that the Dutch Afrikanders will continue to outnumber the British in any confederation of South African States, and in the several States, with the exception of Natal and the Transvaal, while in the last State the small British majority which, though not hitherto existing, may come into existence, will by its fluctuating character and conflicting interests be unable to muster a steady elective power which will meet the dogged and closely-welded political organisation of the Boers.

THE TREATMENT OF THE NATIVES.

Mr. Hobson does not believe that the natives will be much improved by any attempt to establish British paramountcy in South Africa. The sympathy and credulity of missionaries, says Mr. Hobson, has often outrun their judgment, and many of the charges which they brought were unfounded or grossly exaggerated. But the missionary view of the natives is denounced quite as vehemently by the majority of the British Colonists in South Africa as by their Dutch neighbours. So far as actual treatment is concerned, the average Briton is less given to cheat and maltreat the Kaffirs than the average Dutchman. But this is chiefly because the Briton lives in the town and the Boer in the country. An examination of the treatment of natives on Boer and British farms would alone afford a good ground of comparison. It is true that the Pass Law and other native regulations are more stringent in Johannesburg than in Cape Town; but the Outlanders, so far from wishing to modify these laws, openly proclaim that one of their chief objects is to increase their severity, and to introduce a new system of taxation which shall have the effect of forcing labour. Both white races are strongly opposed to the liberation and elevation of the natives, and the British are no more likely to lend their aid to carry out an Exeter Hall policy than the Dutch. There is virtual unanimity among the white races that the native must be kept down. The British majority in Natal would no more dream of allowing political power to niggers than the Dutch majority in the Transvaal or the Free State. Practically all British and Dutch acquiesce in what is virtually a serf civilisation. South

* "The War in South Africa, its Causes and Effects." By J. A. Hobson. (James Nisbet and Co.) 324 pp. 7s. 6d. net.

Africa is not in any true sense a white man's country. For although white men live they do not work there, save in the capacity of superintending serf labour. Hence, says Mr. Hobson, let us get rid at all hazards of the cant about a righteous war for the redress of the natives' grievances. It is more likely to have the opposite effect.

THE STATUS QUO ANTE THE BEST.

What, then, should be the true line of British policy? This is dealt with in the concluding chapter of the book. Mr. Hobson absolutely rejects the complacent assumption that, when the Boers are beaten, they will recognise that fact, and lie down beneath the heel of the conqueror :—

They will do no such thing; they will fight to the end. Beaten in set battles, their chief towns taken, they may disperse to their farms and defend them with the help of their women, or many of them may take to the open hilly country of the north, and carry on a troublesome guerilla warfare for an indefinite number of years.

Hence the attempt to force British rule upon the Republics is likely to be very costly, and ultimately futile. We are face to face with the choice between an oligarchy of financial Jews and the restoration of Boer dominance. To attempt to govern South Africa from Downing Street would soon drive the British Colonists into violent opposition. Whereas, if we establish real equality for the white races, we should hand over the real legislative and administrative power to the Dutch. The project of a jerrymandered Federation does not seem to him very practicable. It would involve not merely an arbitrary and injurious redistribution of territory, but a visible and flagrant violation of the very principle of "equal rights for all white men" which we are affecting to establish. It would lay a permanent basis for discontent and effectually retard the process of fusion, without which peace and security of government are impossible. The best settlement, therefore, in his view, is that which approaches nearest to the state of things before the war. A policy of least disturbance of anterior conditions, involving the adherence to our earlier pledges to respect the independence of the Republics, he recommends as both obviously expedient as well as plainly dictated by morality.

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH.

Mr. Hobson concludes his book as follows :—

The wages of sin is death, and hard as it may seem, it is in the long run best that this should be so. To seek to dodge the Nemesis of misconduct is as idle for a nation as for an individual. If the facts recorded here are substantially true, and the judgments substantially sound, the British people has been led into a crime, and no juggling with territorial boundaries or political institutions will enable her to wholly escape the penalty. Pay in the present she must in reputation, blood, and material resources; her best lovers, the truest patriots, will desire that, as she comes to a gradual recognition of her error, she may have the courage to proclaim her fault, and if, as is unhappily the case, full reparation is impossible, she may at least renounce the ill-gotten fruits of such a victory as she may win.

THE *Sunday Strand* for March is strong in ecclesiastical celebrities. "Ignota" sketches the Archbishop of York and Mrs. Maclagan, Harry How interviews Bishop Ryle, of Liverpool, and H. M. Walbrook gives his chat with the Rev. R. J. Campbell about his projected Nonconformist Cathedral for Brighton. Mr. F. W. Ward tells the strange story of missionary life and work in Far Labrador.

TO MODDER RIVER WITH METHUEN.

THIS is a little book of 173 pages, pleasantly written, which describes the campaign that came to so sudden and tragic a close at Magersfontein. Mr. Alfred Kinnear writes brightly and well. It is an interesting little book, full of appreciation of the best qualities of both Briton and Boer. His account of Methuen is not unsympathetic. His description of General Cronje is admirable. There is a little touch of the imaginative journalist in his description of Cronje swallowing an egg on which a brooding hen had sat for eighteen days. But that is only a small character touch which is pardonable under the circumstances. He evidently thinks that Lord Methuen is a bit of a *dilettante*, a man of nervous indefiniteness. His manners are less of the camp than of the drawing-room or of the library, with a love of the picturesque which is the strongest trait in his character. He touches lightly upon the faults of the campaign, and attributes our disasters chiefly to the fact that those who fitted out the expedition omitted to equip it with the right kind of material, and to select the fighting-men best suited to Boer warfare. He quotes two sayings of the camp which read rather grimly. The first is : "It seems to be the habit of our commanding officers to find out the strongest position of the enemy and then to attack him in the front." This was capped by the second, which runs thus : "It appears to me that we attack the enemy first and then find out his position."

He brings out very clearly the defects of Lord Methuen's Intelligence Department. At Modder River, he says that it was announced on the morning of the battle that the Boers were a mere handful, which it would be easy enough to dispose of. "Their dispersal across the river will not occupy more than a few minutes. Men spoke with airy lightness of the enemy, implying indeed that it was like their cheek to be near the Modder River at all. They should be driven off, however, just as an appetiser for the morning meal of the General and his gallant troops." Yet what happened? The position was not cleared after a battle of thirteen hours and a half, and breakfast was not eaten at all. No wonder that Mr. Kinnear, in company with others, marvelled that the General should have been so inadequately supplied with knowledge, which scouting, by the merest amateurs at the work, could surely have acquired. (Arrowsmith, 1s.)

Pearson's for March has plenty of variety. Mr. R. H. Sherard tells how real diamonds are made out of sugar in M. Moissan's laboratory. Electrically produced high temperatures and immense pressure crystallise the carbon of the sugar into the diamond. Perhaps the paper of most vivid interest is Marcus Tindal's on Scouts, "the eyes of an army," as he calls them. Women in penal servitude at Aylesbury are described by Mary Fermor, the editor explaining that no man is allowed to inspect a female prison. The writer adds that, "the various male officers connected with the workshops, gate-keepers, and so on, are all married men, who live outside the enclosing wall, and not one of them is allowed to hold any intercourse with the prisoners, save in the presence of a female officer. Even the Governor himself abides by this rule and carries no keys of the prison." Strange that the nearest approach in real life to the Academe of Tennyson's "Princess" is found in a woman's gaol! Mr. Herbert Fyfe presents some striking instantaneous photographs of jumping horses. Mr. A. Goodrich's sketch of bullet-proof shields is mentioned elsewhere.

THE PLOT OF EUROPE AGAINST ENGLAND,

AND HOW IT FAILED.

THE REV. W. H. FITCHETT'S, "How England Saved Europe" (Smith, Elder; 6s. a vol.), is eminently a book for the moment. It should be read by all those who, in the present troubles through which we are passing, see the foreshadowing of the decline and fall of the Empire. It will give them a better idea of the proportion of things. The most confirmed pessimist ought to be able to gather comfort from the perusal of these volumes, for the story that Dr. Fitchett tells, in his own inimitable fashion, is the narrative of the great Continental conspiracy against England, and how it ended in utter failure. One of the greatest geniuses that the world has ever seen made the crushing of England the aim and object of his career. He strained every nerve to accomplish his purpose, and, after wading knee-deep through the blood of a continent, he did not find the victory he dreamed of, but the *Bellerophon* motionless, and waiting for its guest.

A CONTINENT AGAINST A KINGDOM.

The second volume of Dr. Fitchett's work is peculiarly appropriate reading at the present moment, when rumours of invasion and Continental coalitions are in the air. In three hundred pages he describes how Napoleon laboured for years, first of all to gain the control of the Channel for six short hours, and, when he had failed in that attempt, how he banded the whole of the Continent into one huge conspiracy to boycott the land which blocked his path to universal empire. He was supreme on land, but where the sea-tides ran his empire ended; and while the stubborn islanders kept the empire of the sea Bonaparte was cheated of his prize:—

> Napoleon had one huge advantage and one distressing limitation in the struggle with England. The sea was shut against him. His authority ended wherever the sea-tides ran; the strength of all his battalions melted into vapour wherever the sea winds blew. But on the land he was supreme. Every state in Europe was either his dependant or his ally, and Napoleon turned his alliances to a very practical use. A leading item in the French budgets of the period was entitled "Foreign Receipts," an ingenious periphrase for the ransom exacted from the allies of France; and in addition there were subsidies which were paid and received, but which appeared in no public document.

AN EMPTY DREAM.

England thus had to combat the strength not of one nation alone, but of twenty. Napoleon plundered the Continent, while England was its paymaster; and the plunder of a Continent was utilised to preparing a new and mightier Armada on the coasts of France. Two thousand three hundred vessels were collected, and these were capable of transporting 160,000 men and 9,000 horses. Barracks were built, harbours were excavated, and everything was brought up to a pitch of clockwork precision. A corps of 25,000, it was declared, could be embarked in ten minutes. All that was necessary was a few hours of uninterrupted command of the "inviolate sea." Those few moments of time stood between Napoleon and world empire. Dr. Fitchett tells with a swiftly-moving pen the famous events and the desperate battles which shattered the plans of the Emperor of the French. Trafalgar for ever vetoed any designs on the English shores, and Napoleon had to turn to other methods to strike his mortal foes.

THE ATTEMPT TO BANISH ENGLAND.

Napoleon's second plan was the much-discussed Continental coalition against England. To-day it has not emerged from the region of dreams and academical discussion. Napoleon, however, transformed it into an actual fact, which for seven years occupied the attention of the civilised world. Those who would follow in his footsteps might do well to spare a thought to the doom which overtook the originator of that scheme. Dr. Fitchett says:—

> Napoleon imagined he might banish England, as Coriolanus banished the Volscians. He might thrust Great Britain, that is, out of the pale of the civilised world, or, to vary the figure, he would imprison her with invisible but unpierced walls of isolation, and so leave her to perish. The war ceased to be one of battling armies and contending fleets; it became one of hostile tariffs. It was a swordless war, but it, perhaps, caused more human misery, and more profoundly affected history, than the sword itself. This new and strange conflict stretched through seven years. It taxed the endurance of Great Britain to the breaking point. France itself broke down hopelessly beneath the strain. The suffering caused by the struggle spread over the civilised world. It explains the slaughter of Friedland and Wagram, and the flames of Moscow. It kindled war betwixt England and America. In the long run it destroyed Napoleon himself. Waterloo and St. Helena are merely the final syllable in the history of Napoleon's Continental system.

HOW IT FAILED.

By the famous Berlin decrees Napoleon proclaimed the British Isles in a state of blockade. All intercourse was forbidden and no British goods were to be bought or used. Great Britain was made the outlaw of the civilised world. Every French teapot and sugar-basin and work-basket was made a weapon in the war. The coast line of the Continent bristled with bayonets like one huge, curving, many-leagued *chevaux-de-frise*, intended to repel the invasion of British trade. Every country in Europe except Turkey was compelled to accept the decrees, and Turkey was at war with England. But the system hopelessly broke down, because of the impossibility of enforcing it. Germans might be shot for introducing a little English sugar to sweeten a dish for their children, but all the same the French army marched to Eylau in greatcoats made at Leeds and shod with shoes made in Northampton. Russia was the first country to break down under the tremendous tension. The result was the march on Moscow and the ruin of Napoleon.

THE SPANISH ULCER.

The third volume is entirely devoted to the campaigns in the Peninsula and the hard-won battles of the Iron Duke. Spain was the ulcer which ate into the military strength of France. It had a capacious maw which devoured half a million of soldiers, and at the same time gave England a battlefield in which the veterans of Waterloo were trained. Dr. Fitchett makes the whole campaign stand out in glowing light. He does not clog his narrative with unnecessary multiplicity of detail, and yet there is no important fact omitted. It is a tale which remains engraved on the memory, and Dr. Fitchett carries the reader along on the stream of swiftly-moving events without dazzling him by the rapidity with which they move. The third volume takes as its theme the fighting on land, and the Duke of Wellington is as naturally the central figure around which the whole tale revolves. It is a pleasure to readan ything that Dr. Fitchett writes, but in this case the pleasure is greatly enhanced by the fact that his volumes make it possible for us to regard present-day events in the light of the story of the past, and thus obtain a truer idea of the proportion they will occupy on the canvas of history.

FROM CAPETOWN TO LADYSMITH.

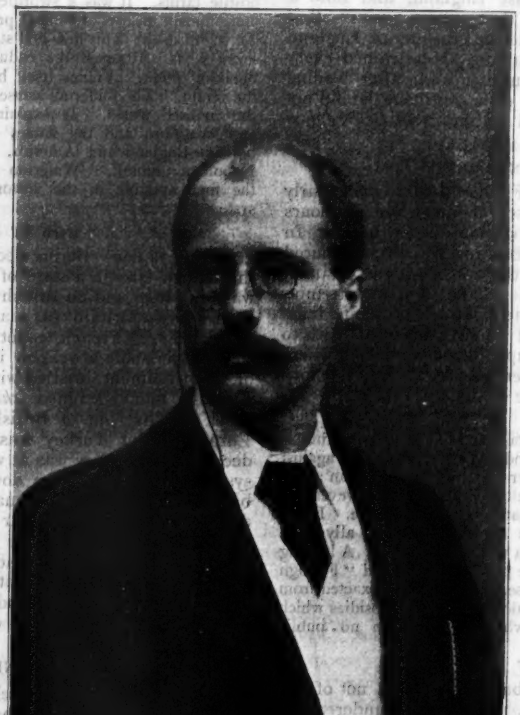
THIS accursed war, which has brought misery and desolation into a thousand homes, has taken no life whose loss was more widely felt than that of the brilliant journalist, the author of this book. When Mr. G. W. Steevens died at Ladysmith, British journalism lost its most distinguished representative. As special correspondent, Mr. Steevens, although one of the youngest of the craft, had won the foremost position. He was a human camera. His eyes photographed all things he saw, and his pen revealed them to a world-wide public in pictures which were more than photographs, for they were ablaze with colour and alive with motion.

This volume contains the letters which he wrote to the *Daily Mail* from South Africa. The book has not the completeness of his famous volume, "With Kitchener to Khartoum," but it possesses many of the qualities which made his account of the River War so universally popular. Mr. Steevens was more than a camera, for although he chronicled what he saw with extraordinary accuracy, no one who read his letters could for a moment forget that it was a living, sentient, even passionate heart which inspired the pen. Although representing the paper which had done more than any other journal to excite prejudice against the Boers, he no sooner found himself face to face with the men whom we are fighting than he destroyed, in a couple of brilliant letters, the whole edifice of misrepresentation and abuse by the aid of which this country had been launched into this unjust war. The Boer, who had figured in the *Daily Mail* as a cross between a Yahoo and a devil, was revealed on his glowing canvas as a foeman worthy of our steel. It was he, if I mistake not, who described the Boers in a passage, which I do not find in this book, as "dirty country gentlemen." Speaking of the prisoners taken in the battle of Elandslaagte, he said :—

> The Boers had fought their best, and lost; they were neither ashamed nor angry. They were manly and courteous, and through their untrimmed beards and rough corduroys a voice said very plainly, "Ruling Race." These Boers might be brutal, might be treacherous, but they held their heads like gentlemen.

As for the dirtiness of these "country gentlemen" of the veldt, it may be remarked that English gentlemen in the campaign were often dirty enough, seing that they had to sleep in the mud night after night, without ever having the chance of a bath. As for the "mi[illegible]t be treacherous," Mr. Steevens himself supplies, in a memorable passage, evidence that firing might go on after the white flag was hoisted, without justifying the assumption of deliberate bad faith. The passage to which I refer is that in which he describes the surrender of Nicholson's Nek. After describing how our men were assailed by the Boers in front and rear, he says :—

> And then—and then again that cursed white flag. It is some sneaking consolation that for a long time the soldiers refused to heed it. Careless now of life, they were sitting up well behind their breastworks, altering their sights, aiming coolly by the half-minute together. At the nadir of their humiliation they could still sting—as that new-come Boer found who, desiring one Englishman to his flag before the end, thrust up his incautious head to see where they were, and got a bullet through it.



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE LATE G. W. STEEVENS.

Here we have the frank admission, that after the white flag was hoisted our men went on firing, and that Mr. Steevens, as a sympathetic Briton, rejoiced that it was so. If Mr. Steevens, who, as his friend Mr. Vernon Blackburn says, was the soul of honour, could feel this, and our men could do this, it is obvious that the same feelings and the same actions might exist on the other side, without any justification for the howl of execration that is directed against the Boers for the much talked-of abuse of the white flag.

In this volume, Mr. Steevens' description of the night after Elandslaagte, and his picture of Colonel Yule's column as it straggled into Ladysmith after the forced march from Glencoe, are the most vivid pictures of the realities of war that have come to hand for a long time. The last words which he appears to have written before his lamented death are significant of much. They declare the Royal Navy to be the salt of the sea and the salt of the earth also.

There is appended to Mr. Steevens' letters a sympathetic tribute to his memory by his friend Mr. Vernon Blackburn, which is calculated to raise still further the high esteem in which the dead journalist is regarded by those whom he has left to mourn his premature death. (Blackwood. 3s. 6d.)

A PIQUANT review of the woman movement in recent German literature is given by Fräulein Von Milde in the March *Humanitarian*. She describes Marie Ebner's "Gemeindekind (the parish child)" as "the best modern novel we possess, either from man or woman."

TWO WOMEN IN THE KLONDIKE.

THIS is a story of a journey to the goldfields of Alaska undertaken by Mrs. Hitchcock and her friend Miss Edith Van Buren, who visited the Klondike last year. Mrs. Hitchcock has written a narrative of a journey the like of which has never been undertaken before. Mrs. Hitchcock is apparently a lady of means, and travelled with half a ton of luggage. We have in this book the journal from day to day of the journey and experiences of two town-bred women in Dawson City in the height of the fashionable season. Their advent seems to have created a small sensation, for not only did they live in the biggest tent in Dawson, but they curled their hair and were apparelled in fine linen and dainty laces, gave dinner parties with ice-cream and mandoline accompaniments, to say nothing of a musical box. When Miss Shaw went to the Klondike she reduced her impedimenta to the contents of a hat-box. But Mrs. Hitchcock travelled with a cage full of canaries and an aviary of pigeons, to say nothing of cameras, ice-cream freezers, and all the appurtenances of city life. A camera did I say? It was not an ordinary camera, but a complete cinematographic plant. Mrs. Hitchcock tells us everything she saw on her journey up the Yukon River, and also of all her exploits when she set the fashion in Dawson City. She writes with a flowing pen, and besides describing what she saw, tells us everything she heard, and tells us a great deal. For she was "hail fellow well met" with all the rough miners in those northern regions, and made it a point to be agreeable to everybody. In return they appear to have put her up to all sorts of good things, and she returned the proud possessor of mountains of gold, which if they realise all that they promise, will make her Lady Midas of the Arctic circle. Mrs. Hitchcock is hard at work on another book, and before this notice sees the light she will be off again for the far North. Good luck go with her, and may she realise all that she hopes to achieve in the land of gold! (Putnams, 10s. 6d.)

"THE NEWSPAPER PRESS DIRECTORY, 1900."

BESIDES the regular features of this volume (C. Mitchell and Co., 1 and 2, Snow Hill, E.C.), there are interesting and useful articles dealing with, among other subjects, "The Future Development of Rhodesia and South-West Africa," "Women's Work on the Press," and "The Import Trade of South Africa and Australasia." Mr. Ernest E. Williams contributes a most useful article on "The South African Settlement and Imperial Trade." He advocates a larger Customs Union, brought about by the granting of a preferential tariff on Imperial imports, and expresses a hope that the time will come when the Mother Country shall also do her best to encourage Imperial trade with her colonies. Sir John Cockburn, Agent-General for South Australia, contributes the most interesting feature in an article on "Australian Federation." He gives a very clear account of the history of the movement, of the provisions of the Commonwealth Bill, and lastly of "Federal Aspirations." After dealing with the sentimental reasons which have made Federation possible, Sir John Cockburn proceeds as follows:—

> These enticements of sentiment have been strongly reinforced by the promptings of utility. The achievement of inter-colonial free trade will give an incalculable impetus to industry and commerce. . . . A united defence will confer a sense of security, should troublous times arise, and will place Australia in a position of power in the Pacific.

THE GOSPEL OF BLOOD.

BY PAUL HYACINTHE LOYSON (PÈRE HYACINTHE).

"THE Gospel of Blood" rightly describes itself as a "dramatic episode." It is a plea for peace, an allegorical appeal, into which many recent incidents have been skilfully woven, addressed to England to cease from her present course. The veil cast over the dramatic incidents is of the thinnest description, that he who runs may read the author's meaning. M. Loyson tells us that we are at the end of a great century of illusion in which we have been congratulating ourselves upon a moral progress, an increase of political liberty which we have not attained. In witness whereof the Dreyfus case, the Philippine War, and now the Transvaal War, "simultaneous failures on the part of the two democracies of the world, the Anglo-Saxon and the French." "The Gospel of Blood" and of the humanitarian ideas of Père Hyacinthe is a one-act play, whose scene is laid on board the Admiral's ship in the Anglo-Saxon squadron, which is blockading a large town on the coast (? which coast). A naval battle is imminent, when there is news of the arrival of the bearer of a flag of truce, a woman. The woman arrives mysteriously, closely veiled and wrapped in a cloak; she demands and obtains a private audience with the Admiral. It is his wife, come, as she says, "to protest against the war, to save our country from a victory," to induce the Admiral to dissuade his Government from the hostilities which have just begun. And here comes in the allegory of England: "This country was the land of the Bible and of a moral conscience. It had a practical ideal, and was itself the ideal of many. War was repugnant to it, above all war between white men and Christians, already a great step forward! But now it is henceforth desired that it shall renounce this faith as troublesome, that it shall resort to the old brutal law, and this is a great wrong to the world and a calamity for itself." "Take back your squadron to its port," thus does the wife end her long pleading with her husband, the wife who is spending her time in caring for those wounded by her husband's shells. "You will not compromise your country. She is the aggressor; she is the strong one." Between his duty to his country and duty to humanity, the Admiral wavers. Then, "My duty claims me entirely. Think where we are, and who I am." "Yes," says the defeated wife, and leaves the ship, to be shot down before she reaches the shore by one of her husband's own shells.

"Onora," by Rosa Mulholland.

THE writer of "Onora" has followed the old-fashioned plan of letting her Irish heroine give her name to the book. "Onora" is a tale of Irish peasant life, sketched with a sympathetic hand and a humorous appreciation of Irish foibles. The writing is simple and graphic, direct and fresh withal as the hill and moorland where Onora spends her life. It is but a tale, yet it is exceedingly prettily and feelingly told. (Grant Richards: 6s.).

The Labour Annual.

A NEW (sixth) volume of the "Labour Annual" has just been issued, and as is now customary with most annuals the matter of the volume covers the period, November to October inclusive, instead of January to December. Like the preceding volumes, the new "Annual" is packed with information on topics relating to Social Reform. The editor and publisher is Mr. Joseph Edwards, Wallasey, Cheshire.

NIGERIA.

OUR LATEST PROTECTORATE.

Miss Kingsley's books have succeeded in breaking through the apathy with which the British public was inclined to regard all things West African. At the present moment attention is concentrated on the southern portion of the Continent to the exclusion not only of the other parts, but of all the world. CANON ROBINSON'S book on Nigeria (Marshall and Son), however, reminds us that we have great opportunities and great responsibilities in the basin of the Niger. The inhabitants of this province of the Empire number 1 per cent. of the population of the globe. There is no native State within the limits of the Empire, if we exclude India and Burmah, which can compare in size, population and importance with this our latest protectorate. It is one of the great undeveloped markets of the world which in the future will take unlimited quantities of British goods. The land is rich and possesses many advantages, but among these the climate cannot be numbered. Fever and dysentery are the scourges of the white man. The former, it is true, possesses one doubtful advantage. It has placed difficulties in the way of contracting other diseases, for it does not usually leave any time in which to be ill of anything else. Canon Robinson, however, has great hopes that the discovery of the malarial mosquito may lead to its extermination. If this desirable end can be accomplished, the West Coast would become almost healthy. The success of Imperialism in the Tropics, it would appear, depends very largely upon the proper employment of the microscope.

THE HAUSAS.

Canon Robinson has a great deal of interesting information to impart about the Hausa people. There are fifteen millions of them in Nigeria. They are extremely hospitable to strangers, and polite to a degree. In appearance they are of medium height, with slightly projecting lips. Their skin is perfectly black; their faces and heads are clean shaven, and their eyelids and eyebrows painted with antimony powder. They are exceedingly superstitious, and old and young always carry one or more charms on their persons. The Hausa is a firm believer in poison. Indeed, the art of poisoning is practised to so great an extent that it is probably responsible for as many deaths as all the diseases put together. It is only after a hard struggle that native professing Christians can break themselves of this evil habit. The characteristic feature of native surgery is its heroic character. The accepted cure for indigestion or stomach-ache, for instance, is to lay the patient down on the ground and for the doctor, and perhaps one or two of his assistants, to jump on the part from which the pain proceeds. The Hausas are a race of traders, but under English guidance they make excellent soldiers. This is due to their superiority of character. This superiority is especially noticeable when the Hausas are employed as police. A native policeman belonging to any other tribe is always open to receive a bribe, and cannot be depended on to act in an emergency, or to arrest any one whom he regards as his superior. A Hausa policeman, Canon Robinson declares, is almost as incorruptible as an English judge, and loves to show his own importance by arresting any one who furnishes him with a sufficient excuse. The Canon has a very high opinion of the Hausas, their force of character, and their great physical strength which, he says, is unsurpassed by any people in the world.

BY TAP OF DRUM.

The drum in Hausaland is equivalent to our system of telegraphy. It is the quickest way the native has of transmitting news. Canon Robinson says :—

When, as is often the case, villagers are sufficiently near to allow the drum in one village to be heard in the next, messages of some considerable length can be passed over wide districts far more quickly than by any known means other than the electric wire. In the case of a European traveller, the impression which he has produced in the first village is often transmitted to the second. A few beats on the drum will explain to the people to whom he is coming whether he is to be received as a friend or as an enemy, whether his party is large or small, and similar details of interest. Should no message have been sent in advance, the drummer on the outskirts of the village which he is entering will announce his opinions in regard to the stranger to his fellow villagers by beating on the drum.

THE NATIVES.

Canon Robinson has many interesting things to say about the habits and customs of the West African natives, and his book is filled with readable descriptions of native life. His account of the food of the country will not prove very attractive to those who love a good meal. He pays a high tribute to the work of the Chartered Company in putting down the slave trade with a strong hand. Slave raids, which were the curse of the whole land, are becoming less frequent, and wholesome order is taking the place of restless chaos. The work which Sir George Goldie began has now to be continued by the British Government, which has taken over the administration of the protectorate. Canon Robinson predicts a great future for Nigeria.

Why not Instal Chance as Novelist?

MR. J. HOLT SCHOOLING contributes his third paper on "Lotteries, Luck, Chance, and Gambling Systems" to the February *Pall Mall Magazine*. He closes it with a suggestion which may appeal to jaded writers of romance who have racked their brains in vain for new plots. He says :—

Why not let chance enter into the writing of fiction by means of a machine for making plots for stories? One could write on separate cards the differential characteristics of a great variety of persons, the leading ideas of a host of different incidents, the names of a multitude of places. Whenever a fresh characteristic, an idea for an incident, or for the locality of one's story occurred, fresh cards could be written and added to the stock of cards, which, being well mixed, could then be either turned out of a machine to the required number, in sets of so many (as playing-cards are dealt by a card-dealing machine), or picked out by hand, haphazard, from the stock of cards. While, no doubt, many of the chance combinations that would result from a process of this sort would be useless to the fiction writer or to the play writer, it is by no means unlikely that some of the combinations thus provided by pure chance would supply or suggest new ideas, that could then be handled with as much art and skill as the novelist or the playwright might have at his command. This suggestion of an idea-machine, to be worked by chance, may seem fantastic at the first glance, but one is by no means sure that it could not be applied with advantage in many different channels to invent fresh ways of doing things, *the guiding spirit being chance.* At any rate, this idea-machine could scarcely fail to stimulate a jaded imagination, and one can hardly doubt that in a considerable number of "deals" at least one new and striking idea would turn up.

Mr. Schooling does not extend the proposal to a New Diplomacy in search of a new policy. Yet chance *might* be an improvement on Chamberlain.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

Chiniquy, Dr. Charles. Forty Years in the Church of Christ. l. cr. 8vo. 498 pp. (Hodder) 7/6
Groser, Horace G. Field-Marshal Lord Roberts, V.C., K.P., G.C.B. 144 pp. (A. Melrose) net 1/0
Harper, Ida Husted. Life and Work of Susan B. Anthony. 2 vols. med. 8vo. 1070 pp. (Unwin) 32/0
Puligo, Countess. My Father and I. cr. 8vo. 279 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0
True Stories of Heroic Lives. Illustrated. cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (Funk, Wagnalls and Co.) 4/0

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Archer, William. America To-day. cr. 8vo. (Heinemann) 6/0
Badham, F. P. Nelson at Naples. A Journal for June, 10–30, 1799. Paper. 48 pp. (Nutt) net 1/0
Clark, J. Willis. Old Friends at Cambridge and Elsewhere. cr. 8vo. 397 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
Jack, Adolphus A. The Prince; a Play. cr. 8vo. 123 pp. (Macmillan) net 3/6
Kipling, Rudyard. From Sea to Sea. 2 vols. cr. 8vo. 497 pp. and 438 pp. (Macmillan) each 6/0
Milligan, Alice. The Last Feast of the Fianna; a Dramatic Legend. 23 pp. Paper. (Nutt) net 0/6
Murray, Gilbert. Carlyon Sahib. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. (Heinemann)
Sizeranne, Robert de la. Ruskin et la Religion de la Beauté. cr. 8vo. 356 pp. (Hachette)
Tadema, L. Alma. The Fate-Spinner. Paper. 79 pp. (E. B. Mortlock, 33, Victoria Street) net 2/0

FICTION.

Bentzon, Th. Malentendus. cr. 8vo. 314 pp. (Levy, Paris) 3fr. 50c.
Chambers, R. W. The Cambric Mask. cr. 8vo. 327 pp. (Macmillan) 6/0
Churchill, Winston Spencer. Savrola. cr. 8vo. 345 pp. (Longman) 6/0
Drummond, Hamilton. A Man of the Age. cr. 8vo. 319 pp. (Ward, Lock) 3/6
Giordano, Tullio. L'Occhio del Lago. 152 pp. (Roux e Viarengo, Turin) 2/0
Gras, Félix. The White Terror. Translated by Catherine A. Janvier. cr. 8vo. 364 pp. (Heinemann) 6/0
Lindsey, W. Cinder-Path Tales. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. (Richards) 6/0
Pemberton, Max. Féo: A Romance. cr. 8vo. 307 pp. (Hodder and Stoughton) 6/0
Speight, T. W. The Chains of Circumstance. cr. 8vo. 326 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0
Vase, Gillan. Unter the Linden. cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0
Winter, John Strange. The Money Sense. cr. 8vo. 309 pp. (Richards) 6/0

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

Cobbold, Ralph P. Innermost Asia. med. 8vo. Illustrated. 345 pp. (Heinemann) 12/6
Fitchett, W. H., LL.D. How England Saved Europe. Vol. IV. (The War in the Peninsula). cr. 8vo. 416 pp. (With maps and portraits) (Smith, Elder) 6/0
Hitchcock, Mary E. Two Women in Klondike. With 105 illustrations and map. l. cr. 8vo. 485 pp. (Putnam) 12/6
Maxwell, The Rt. Hon. Sir Herbert. The New Life of Wellington. The Restoration of the Martial Power of Great Britain. 2 vols. med. 8vo. Illustrated. 405 pp. and 415 pp. (Sampson Low) net 36/0

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Automatically Written Allegory by L. O. Paper. 67 pp. (Gay and Bird) net 1/0
Brown, Sir C. T. The Pig. Its External and Internal Organisation. An illustrated representation and brief description (Geo. Philip and Son) net 3/6
Claxton, Adelaide. Brainy Odds and Ends. Paper. 62 pp. (62, Strand) 1/0
Laudes. S. P. N. Benedicti. Abbatis Monachorum in Occidente Patriarchae. By R. R. D. Carolum. 164 pp. (Vatican Press, Rome)
Letters from Donald (automatically written). By Clara. Paper. 147 pp. (Gay and Bird) net 1/0
Malcolm, MacColl. L'Arménie devant l'Europe. Paper. 120 pp. (A. Davy, Paris)
Moch, Gaston. L'Armée d'une Démocratié. Paper. cr. 8vo. 517 pp. (Revue Blanche, Paris) 3fr. 50c.
Moch, Gaston. La Réforme Militaire, Vive la Milice! 59 pp. (17, Rue Cujas, Paris) 30c.
Rai Bahadur Lala Baij Nath. Hinduism: Ancient and Modern. 139 pp. (Vaishya Hitkari, Meerut)
The True History of Tiddley Winks and Takey Tuss, two Catties. 72 pp. (Drane) 2/6

POETRY.

Crashaw, Richard. English Poems. Vol. I. cr. 8vo. 124 pp. (Great Fencote, Yorks) net 3/4
Lushington, Franklin and H. Wagers of Battle. 1854-1883. Paper. 55 pp. (Macmillan) net 1/0

NEW EDITIONS.

Browning's Dramatic Dialogues. cap. 8vo. (Temple Classics.) 290 pp. (Dent) net 1/6
Darwin, Chas. Journal of Researches. (Voyage of H.M.S. *Beagle*.) Minerva Library, Vol. II. Illustrated. l. cr. 8vo. 492 pp. (Ward, Lock) 2/0
Dickens, Charles. Little Dorrit. With 40 illustrations by Phiz. A reprint of the first edition. With an introduction, biographical and bibliographical, by Charles Dickens the Younger. cr. 8vo. (Macmillan) 3/6
Goldsmith, Oliver. She Stoops to Conquer; or, The Mistakes of the Night. cap. 8vo. 147 pp. (Temple Dramatists.) (J. M. Dent) net 1/0
Malory, La Morte D'Arthur. 2 vols. l. cr. 8vo. (Macmillan)
Tennyson, Lord. Maud and other Poems. cap. 8vo. (Temple Classics.) 252 pp. (Dent) net 1/6

REFERENCE.

Annual Report of the Smithsonian Institution, 1897. Report of the U. S. National Museum. Part I. Illustrated. demy 8vo. 1,021 pp. (Govt. Printing Office, Washington.)
Beddard, F. E. A Book of Whales. With 40 illustrations by S. Beeridge. (The Progressive Science Series.) l. cr. 8vo. 320 pp. (Murray) 6/0
Burdett, Sir Henry. The Nursing Profession: How and Where to Train. (2nd Year.) cr. 8vo. 355 pp. (Scientific Press) net 2/0
Clergy List, 1900. l. cr. 8vo. 726 pp. (Kelly's Directories, Limited)
Dod's Parliamentary Companion, 1900. (68th year.) cap. 8vo. 408 pp. (Whittaker) 4/6
Law without Lawyers. By Two Barristers-at-Law. med. 8vo. 712 pp. (Murray) 6/0
Literary Year Book, 1900. cr. 8vo. 420 pp. (Geo. Allen.) 3/6
Mitchell's Newspaper Press Directory. 459 pp. (1 and 2, Snow Hill, E.C.)
The English Catalogue of Books for 1899. (63rd year.) l. cr. 8vo. 248 pp. (Sampson Low) net 6/0
Useful Arts and Handicrafts Series. paper. (Dawbarn and Ward):—
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Watsford, Rev. John. Glorious Gospel Triumphs—Work in Fiji and Australia. cr. 8vo. 328 pp. (Kelly) 3/6

SOCIAL.

Bowley, Arthur L. Wages in the United Kingdom in the Nineteenth Century. med. 8vo. 148 pp. (Cambridge University Press) net 6/0

SOUTH AFRICA.

Bourne, H. R. Fox. Blacks and Whites in South Africa. Paper. 75 pp. (P. S. King) 1/0
Hobson, J. A. The War in South Africa. demy 8vo. 324 pp. (J. Nisbet) net 7/6
Keane, A. H. The Boer States. cr. 8vo. With map. 307 pp. (Methuen) 3/6
Kinnear, Alfred. To Modder River with Methuen. cr. 8vo. Paper. 173 pp. (Arrowsmith) 1/0
Loyson, Paul Hyacinthe. L'Evangile du Sang (Episode Dramatique). Paper. 115 pp. (Eggmann et Cie., Geneva)
Sanderson, Edgar M. A. The Fight for the Flag in South Africa; a History of the War to the Advance of Lord Roberts. With 100 illustrations. 136 pp. (Hutchinson) 1/6
Steevens, the late G. W. From Capetown to Ladysmith. cr. 8vo. 180 pp. (Blackwood) 3/6
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LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

AT the Mansion House on February 17th the Lady Mayoress gave away the prizes adjudged to the successful candidates of the fifteenth annual competition of the Société Nationale des Professeurs de Français.

A PRIZE-WINNER'S TESTIMONY.

Amongst the recipients was a student, who writes to me thus :—

I have corresponded regularly with a French boy for the last three years, and have spent the summers of 1897-98 with him and his family in France. We both felt that the correspondence was of service to us, and I have to thank the promoters of it for the opportunity of forming some very close friendships in France.

This is only one of many such letters, for which perhaps next month I may have more space. It is a very gratifying one to receive, for not only does it show that the interchange of letters is a genuine help to the *earnest* scholar, but it also testifies to the fact that an exchange of visits may be brought about in a simple, natural way without the difficulties inseparable from an organised plan of exchange of homes.

GERMAN VERSUS FRENCH.

Some of the members, at the last meeting of the Modern Language Association, laid great stress upon the fact that French is much more studied in our schools than German, and it is proposed to discuss the reasons and the remedy in the *Modern Language Quarterly*. We called attention to this matter in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS early in 1898, and gave as one of the causes a reason which our teachers do not seem to have taken into account, but which is, nevertheless, a very interesting subject of inquiry. Is not the almost universal study of French, at least partially, due to the immigration of many of the noblest Frenchmen, and also of the most refined amongst them, during the Huguenot troubles and the Revolution times? In consequence native teachers of French could be found in most of our towns and in many villages, and a supply often creates a demand. As to present-day facts, not more than five per cent. of the applications from scholars are for German correspondents, and of these five the proportion is one English boy to four from Scotland, America, or Canada. As regards adults, the proportions are more equal, which shows that scientifically and commercially a knowledge of German is more valuable, and teachers and parents need to look into this.

PARIS EXHIBITION CONGRESSES.

More than two hundred of these have already been announced — science, medicine, education, political economy and social subjects all having various subdivisions. Thus the year 1900 promises to be an occasion "not of pleasurable sight-seeing only, but also of international communing in search of truth." Arrangements are also being made for the despatch of parties of school children. In France it is being discussed whether there shall not be a children's day, when Paris schoolboys and girls shall be told off each to take charge of ten country children. All this brings home the fact that for foreigners help will be needed to prevent the bewilderment which will make all this effort practically useless. Mr. Patrick Geddes recognised this some time ago, and the outcome is that a society has been formed called the Paris International Assembly, which will duly arrange matters so that the object-lesson of a visit to a section may not be without its complement of explanation. Weekly courses, for instance, will be arranged—mornings, in Exhibition; afternoon, explanations; social evenings, visits to places of interest. To busy people who really want to learn such help will be invaluable. The President and his helpers are M. Léon Bourgeois, Right Hon James Bryce, M.P., and Sir Archibald Geikie, F.R.S. The secretary is Professor Geddes, 5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, and Outlook Tower, Edinburgh.

WONDERFUL PUBLIC SPIRIT.

Possibly some of us who have come across young Switzers, the children of parents working on the land—hardly even what may be called small farmers—may have wondered how they came, some of them, by their culture and refinement. In the *Practical Teacher* of February one finds the solution. The description of the girls' schools at Zurich and Berne is calculated to make one think. In Zurich, not a town of rich people, the building is a palace which cost the town nearly £60,000 for a site and building. Under its roof are held "kindergarten" primary and secondary schools; so that a child can study from the age when the first lessons are needed to that when science, art, and modern languages may be efficiently learned; and this education is absolutely free. Not only this, but poor and deserving students of the secondary classes are given premiums to enable them to complete their studies; the Swiss Government considering that education and military service both being compulsory, the State should undertake the cost of both, and should at least help to provide for the bodily needs of those promising children whose education may be of service to the State and whose parents are deprived of their help at an age when they could be of use to them. Games and gymnastics form a part of the curriculum; and religious teaching, always optional, is undenominational in the primary and denominational in the secondary classes. In Berne the teaching during the secondary stage costs £2 10s. a year.

NOTICES.

A Greek gentleman would like to correspond with an Englishman in Modern Greek and English.

Professor Hartmann writes that for German correspondents not only age but occupation of father should be given—similarity of social condition ensuring a more lasting connection. All names must be accompanied by a twopenny halfpenny stamp.

I am asked why *adults* should pay one shilling, and can only beg my readers to try and realise the cost and labour of the correspondence. For one adult alone I may have to write four or more foreign letters or postcards, besides in many cases paying a fee, and no foreign newspaper helps here.

Professor Vaché of Nontron writes that he can take three English lads at £20 a year each if they will help his boys to talk—several lads have been there already. Of course the fare is not luxurious, but is sufficient. Boys can be placed at Limoges also under the same conditions. Would any young English girl like to go into a French school, whose head is a Protestant, on same terms? I can only answer letters in reply which enclose stamped addressed envelopes.

We have always addresses of French and English people willing to take *pensionnaires*.

The Easter Holiday classes at Université Hall open at the same time as the Exhibition. For particulars inquire at 95, Bd. St. Michel, Paris.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Historical Review.—Macmillan. 3s. 6d. Jan.
Some Curious Colonial Remedies. E. Eggleston.
Maryland's Adoption of the Federal Constitution. Continued. B. C. Steiner.
Contemporary Opinion of the Virginia and Kentucky Resolutions. Continued. F. M. Anderson.
The Rise and Fall of the Nominating Caucus, Legislative and Congressional. M. Ostrogorski.

American Journal of Psychology.—Kegan Paul. 1 dol. 50 cents. Jan.
An Experimental Study of the Mental Processes of the Rat. Willard S. Small.
Psychical Life in Protozoa. G. P. Watkins.
Psychic Rudiments and Morality. G. E. Dawson.
Visual Reading. W. B. Secor.
Experiments upon the Control of the Reflex Wink. G. E. Partridge.
The Equipment of a Psychological Laboratory. E. B. Titchener.

American Journal of Sociology.—Luzac. 35 cents. Jan.
The Recent Campaign against Labour Organizations in Germany. M. Maurenbrecher.
The Christian Church and Social Unity. Shailer Mathews.
The Model Public Bath at Brookline. Illustrated. J. A. Stewart.
Social Control. E. A. Ross.
The Race-Preservation Dogma. Antonio Slano.
The Scope of Sociology. Albion W. Small.
Psychological and Environmental Study of Women Criminals. Frances A. Kellor.
A Sociological View of Sovereignty. Continued. J. R. Commons.

Anglo-American Magazine.—International News Company. 1s. Feb.
Literature and Art in Canada. Sir J. Bourinot.
Homes in the Caucasus. G. Donaldson.
Anglo-Saxondom. G. M. Aylsworth.
United States Banking Currency. J. A. Marshall.
Reacting Influences. T. Johnston Evans.
England, Delagoa Bay, and Contraband. Editor.
Modern Fiction. Continued. Edwin Ridley.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. March.
Fairy Mounds. Continued. David MacRitchie.
Shropshire Byways. Illustrated. Miss C. S. Burne.
Holy Wells of Ireland. Continued. R. C. Hope.
Prehistoric Man in Holderness. Illustrated. Continued. T. Sheppard.
Notes on the Early History of Manifold-Writers and Copying-Machines. G. L. Apperson.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cents. Jan.
An Unscientific Enquiry into Fire-Proof Building. Russell Sturgis.
Expression in Architecture. H. Rutgers Marshall.
Colonial Art and Modern Pianos. Illustrated. J. Burt Tiffany.
Architecture in Cuba, Porto Rico, Philippine Islands, etc. Illustrated. Montgomery Schuyler.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. Feb.
British and Dutch Architecture in South Africa. Continued. Illustrated. F. L. Emanuel.
Lichfield Cathedral: a Case of Restoration. G. Trobridge.
Fotheringhay Church. Illustrated. Frances J. Erskine.
Senmût; an Early Egyptian Architect. Illustrated. M. Brodrick.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. Feb.
The Mormon Breach of Faith. A. T. Schroeder.
Roberts: the Dreyfus of America. T. B. Curtis.
Social Experiments in Australia. Dr. H. T. Burgess.
Evolution *versus* Imperialism. J. C. Guffin.
Radicalism—East and West. Albert Watkins.
The Drama of the Twentieth Century. Helen Potter.
"Free Silver" and the Wage-Earner. H. Wood.
The College of Commerce. Prof. W. C. Jones.
The Morality of Co-operation. Dr. Lydia Ross.
Strikes, Trusts, Boycotts, and Black-Lists. Francis D. Tandy.
How War Helps Trade. F. C. Barker.
The Fifth Commandment. Lurana W. Sheldon.
Teachings of the Vedas. Edward C. Farnsworth.
The Correct Interpretation: a Reply. Swami Abhedananda.
Why We use Metallic Money. J. A. Collins.

Argosy.—George Allen. 1s. March.
Outward Bound—Gibraltar. H. Wyndham.
Norway; Letters from the North. Illustrated. C. W. Wood.
New College: Oxford and Her Colleges. P. E. Matheson.
John Aubrey. H. N. Williams.
A Roman Dowry. E. C. Vansittart.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. Feb
The Library of Congress. Herbert Putnam.
History. James Ford Rhodes.
My Autobiography. Continued. William James Stillman.
The Loss of Personality. Ethel Dench Puffer.
The American College in the Twentieth Century. Clement L. Smith.
Journalism as a Basis for Literature. Gerald Stanley Lee.
Science in Philanthropy. Charles Richmond Henderson.

Author.—Horace Cox. 6d. Feb.
Adstralian Literature. Alfred Grace.

Badminton Magazine.—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. March.
Some Recent Grand Nationals. Illustrated. A. E. T. Watson.
Notes on a Latter-day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
Lord's Up-to-Date. R. D. Walker.
Freaks among the Pheasants. Illustrated. G. H. Storer.
Pike, Perch, Roach, and Rudd; the Bank Angler's Game. Illustrated. J. Watson.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. March.
Colonial and Foreign Banks in England and the Banking Reserve.
The Forthcoming Budget. J. W. Root.
Token Money of the Bank of England. Illustrated. Maberly Phillips.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. March.
After the War—What then?
Mr. Ruskin.
Submarine Cables.
The Evolution of Literary Decency. Andrew Lang.
The Royal Army Medical Corps.
Bush-Whacking. Continued. Hugh Clifford.
Musings without Method.
The War Operations in South Africa. Continued. A Military Contributor.
The Opening of Parliament.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. Feb.
Dr. Martineau. With Portrait. One Who knew Him.
Mr. R. D. Blackmore. With Portrait.
Coming Scottish Literary Developments. William Wallace.

Bookman.—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. Feb.
American Opinion of the South African War. Harry Thurston Peck.
Unwritten Books. Brander Matthews.
French Newspapers. Illustrated. Adolphe Cohn.
Some Pioneer New York Publishers. Illustrated. Firmin Dreed.
Paul Leicester Ford. With Portrait. Arthur Bartlett Maurice.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. Feb.
The Daily Life of a Private Soldier at Aldershot. Phil Wales.
French Canada and Canada. Errol Bouchette.
Lord Roberts of Kandahar. With Portraits. T. E. C.
The Manitoba Elections. Illustrated. K. Fessenden.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. F. Villiers.
Some Distinguished Canadian Soldiers. With Portraits. T. E. Champion.
Soldier Police of the Canadian North-West. Illustrated. W. A. Fraser.
Whitetail and Blacktail Deer. Illustrated. C. A. Bramble.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. March.
Mr. Tussaud and His Wax Models. Illustrated. Editor.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. March.
The Connaught Rangers. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.
In the Footsteps of Bill Sikes. Illustrated. C. Manners-Smith.
Some Bridges in Greater Britain. Illustrated. A. T. Story.
Our Guns. Illustrated. W. W. Hutchings.
A Glance at Some Curious Clocks. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. Feb.
The Manufacture of Structural Steel in the United States. Illustrated. F. H. Kindl.
British Tramway Development. Illustrated. J. Clifton Robinson.
Modern Machine Shop Economies. Oberlin Smith.
The Modern Foundry. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
Labour Clauses in Public Contracts. Benjamin Taylor.
Machinery in Bridge Erection. Illustrated. Charles Evan Fowler.
Steam Pipes Aboard Ship. Illustrated. A. B. Willits.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. 4d. March.
The National Zoo at Washington. Illustrated. F. Seton-Thompson.
Paris of the Faubourgs. Illustrated. Richard Whiteing.
Robert Herrick. With Portrait. T. B. Aldrich.
The Giant Indians of Tierra del Fuego. Illustrated. F. A. Cook.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. John Morley.
The Composer Meyerbeer. With Portrait. Moritz Moszkowski.
Lines and Sail—Plan of the *Spray*. Illustrated. Capt. Joshua Slocum.
A Midwinter Tramp from Santiago to Havana. H. Phelps Whitmarsh.
Talks with Napoleon; His Life and Conversation at St. Helena. Dr. Barry E. O'Meara.
The Warfare of Railways in Asia. A. H. Ford.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. March.
Distinguished Edinburgh Dogs. Eve B. Simpson.
Dead Reputations.
Some Superstitions and Customs of the Maya Indians. Dr. T. Gann.
The Spirit of Our Soldiers under Fire. W. J. Mathams.
Outdoor Cure of Consumption at Falkenstein.
A Staple Rupee.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUAN PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. Feb.
Classical Influences upon American Literature. Prof. Wm. Cranston Lawton.
The Expansion of the American People. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. E. E. Sparks.
The Suburbs of Paris. Illustrated. Prof. F. M. Warren.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. March.
The Study of Hinduism. Rev. J. E. Padfield.
Archdeacon Koshi Koshi. Rev. A. F. Painter and Dr. W. J. Richards.
Japan of To-day. Amy C. Bosanquet.

Classical Review.—DAVID NUTT. 3s. Feb.
Notes on the Greek Lyric Poets. W. Headlam.
Folklore in Virgil. F. Granger.
Antiquities of Hierapolis. W. M. Ramsey.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. March.
Military Training and Modern Weapons. Col. F. N. Maude.
Housing the Poor. Robert Donald.
John Ruskin. Julia Wedgwood.
Some London Hospitals and Their Audited Accounts. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
A Garden of Mercy. Duchess of Sutherland.
Science and Providence. D. S. Cairns.
The Ishan's Martyrdom. Charles Johnston.
Forty Years of British Trade. Michael G. Mulhall.
The Battle of the Centuries. Lord Hobhouse.
Home Industries and Home Heroism. Thomas Holmes.
Maeterlinck. A. R. Ropes.
Roman Catholic Fetishism. E. Saint-Genix.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. March.
South African Reminiscences. Continued. Sir John Robinson.
Is it possible to tell a Good Book from a Bad One? Augustine Birrell
Surprise in War. Spenser Wilkinson.
Bird Notes. Lady Broome.
The Value of a Dead Celebrity. Harold Macfarlane.
Antoine Drouot (1774-1847). Canon Staveley.
Camb idge a Hundred Years Ago. W. B. Duffield.
Conferences on Books and Men. Continued. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. Feb.
On the Streets at Washington. Illustrated. L. A. Coolidge.
The Czar of Russia. Illustrated. W. T. Stead.
From Ore to Armour Plate. Illustrated. R. Hughes.
Noted Young Men of the American Stage. Illustrated. Joseph W Herbert.
Where the Klondike Gold is valued. Illustrated. G. E. Adams.
Among the Farthest People in Tibet. Illustrated. L. J. Bridgman.

Critic.—G. P. PUTNAM'S SONS, NEW YORK. 20 cents. Feb.
The Poets of Young Germany. Illustrated. A. von Ende.
Mrs. Ellen C. Howarth; a Poet of the People. Illustrated. J. L. G.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Feb. 1.
John Ruskin.

Educational Review.—11, LUDGATE HILL. 4d. Feb.
Imitation in Relation to Habit. Miss Dorothea Beale.
Diplomas and Certificates in Teaching. F. H. Hayward.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. Feb.
Study of Education in American Colleges and Universities. B. A. Hinsdale.
Educational Journals of France. G. Compayré.
College Entrance Requirements in French and German. Horatio S. White.
The Public High School of the Twentieth Century. Edwin P. Seaver.
School Deportment and the Weather. E. G. Dexter.
Improvement of College Courses in Agriculture. A. C. True.
Books for Teachers in Secondary Schools. William Warner Bishop.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. March.
Some Difficulties in Discipline.
The Licensing of Teachers. Prof. F. Watson.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. Feb.
The Economic Conquest of the Continent of Africa. Illustrated. H. G. Prout.
Concerning the Actual Condition of the Panama Canal. With Map. Charles Paine.
Actual Experience with the Premium Plan. H. M. Norris.
The Origin and Progress of Gold-Dredging in New Zealand. Illustrated W. H. Cutten.
The Problem of Coaling Warships at Sea. Illustrated. Spencer Miller.
Production and Utilisation of Superheated Steam. R. S. Hale.
The Revolution in Machine-Shop Practice. Illustrated. H. Roland.
The Development of Wireless Telegraphy. Patrick B. Delany.

Engineering Times.—ORCHARD HOUSE, WESTMINSTER. 6d. Feb.
A Criticism of Mechanical Stokers. W. F. Goodrich.
The History and Development of Motor Cars. Illustrated. Continued. W. Fletcher.
The Injector. J. Hortz.
Modern Locomotive Practice of the World. Illustrated. Continued. H. Parker and J. Horsfall.
Line-Shafting. Illustrated. W. E. Buck.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. Feb.
A. Schmoll. With Portrait.
A Chat with Amateurs. W. F. Apthorp.
Franz Kullak. With Portrait. Mabel Wagnalls.
J. B. Cramer. With Portrait. A. Veit.
Musical Culture within the Profession. K. Heilmaier.
The Teacher of Music; Symposium.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. March.
On Certain Obscure Names in the New Testament. Prof. J. Rendel Harris.
The First Miracle, and the Exaltation of Christ's Human Nature. Rev. Newport J. D. White.
The Wisdom of Ben-Sira and the Wisdom of Solomon. Continued. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
Christ and Human Emotions. Prebendary B. Whitefoord.
Historical Commentary on the Epistles to the Corinthians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Joseph; an Ethical and Biblical Study. Continued. Rev. Armstrong Black.
Jülicher on the Nature and Purpose of the Parables. Rev. G. W. Stewart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. March.
The Heathen and Future Probation. Rev. J. C. Lambert.
On the Question of the Exodus. Prof. J. V. Prásek.
The Iranian Background of Tobit. Rev. J. H. Moulton.

Felden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. March.
The Making of a Glow Lamp. Illustrated. C. J. Robertson.
The Balloon as a War Machine. Illustrated. H. L. Swinburne.
Depreciation of Machinery. Prof. R. H. Smith.
Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture. Illustrated. F. W. Stevenson.
Pneumatic Tools and Appliances. Illustrated. E. C. Amos.
The Great Central Extension to London. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. March.
The Horseless Age. Illustrated. Miss N. G. Bacon.
Bordighera; Where the Queen will Spend Her Holiday. Illustrated. Rev. J. Isabell.
The Race Problem in South Africa. Illustrated. W. T. Stratton.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. March.
The Army and the Administration. Administrator.
Some Aspects of the Boer War. Rev. W. Greswell.
The Service Rifle; One Cause of Our Defeats. W. Baillie-Grohman.
The Ethics of Performing Animals. F. G. Aflalo.
Cruelty to Animals Act of 1876. Hon. Stephen Coleridge.
Our Game Books. C. Stein.
Wanted—Statesmen!
On Some Liberal Movements of the Last Half-Century. Prof. Lewis Campbell.
How to Pay for the War. Hugh Chisholm.
Lord Monkswell's Copyright Bill. G. Herbert Thring.
A Reply to Herbert Spencer. Prof. James Ward.
The Military Forces of our Colonies. Lt.-Gen. John F. Owen.
The Last Efforts for Peace. Diplomaticus.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. Feb.
The Relation of England to the Transvaal. Lieut.-Gen. Den Beer Poortugael.
The People's Party. Marion Butler.
Washington's University. Charles W. Dabney.
A Plea for Old-Age Pensions. Michael Davitt.
Why I Oppose Old-Age Pensions. W. H. Lecky.
University Extension in Agriculture. A. C. True.
What the Crushing of Mahdiism signifies. F. C. Penfield.
Needs of Southern Colleges. J. L. M. Curry.
Reform in China. Gilbert Reid.
The Futility of the Anti-Trust Issue. D. Willcox.
Need of Better Government in the Indian Territory. D. W. Yancey.
Longevity and Degeneration. William R. Thayer.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Feb.
The Centennial Anniversary of the Death of Washington. Illustrated. Mabry-De Zapp.
The Railway Mail Service. Illustrated. R. C. Jackson.
An Army Career. Illustrated. Major-Gen. N. A. Miles.
Women in the Study of Shakespeare. Anna Randall Diehl.
The Fighting Boers. Illustrated. Harold Bolce.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. March.
The Chisholm. Illustrated. Francis W. Pixley.
Easton *versus* Edward (I.) Rex. W. M. G. Easton.
Greene of Greenville. Illustrated. Concluded.
The Kirkbys of Kirkby Ireleth; a Cavalier Family. W. O. C.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. March.
Points about Speakers. J. Sykes.
Jean-Baptiste Jules Bernadotte; the Founder of a Dynasty. E. Perronet Thompson.
Ruskin Hall; the Poor Man's College. M. Berkeley.
Nathaniel Ireson; a West Country Potter. G. Sweetman.
The Dog in Literature. C. Trollope.
Gaston de Raousset-Boulbon. D. Sampson.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. Feb.
A Journey through Abyssinia to the Nile. Illustrated. H. W. Blundell.
Hudson's Voyage to Spitzbergen in 1607. With Maps. Sir Martin Conway.
New Light on Some Mediæval Maps. With Maps. C. R. Beazley.
A Journey to the Lakes Rakas-Tal and Manasarowar, in Western Tibet, in September, 1848. Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Strachey.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. Feb.
Rev. Osmond Fisher. With Portrait. C. Davison.
New Fossil Bird and Fish Remains from the Middle Eocene of Wyoming. Illustrated. C. R. Eastman.
Some Snowdon Tarns. J. R. Dakyns.
A New Crustacean, Mesodromilites Birleyi, Gault, Folkestone. Illustrated. Henry Woodward.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Cycle Gymkhanas. Illustrated. Miss N. G. Bacon.
The Life of a Nurse.
Lawn-Tennis. Illustrated. H. M. Pillans.

Girl's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.
Princess Beatrice of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. Illustrated. Minka von Drachenfels.
How Our Wounded Soldiers are nursed. Illustrated. Sybil.
The Royal Academy of Music. Illustrated. Dorothea Corder.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
A Handful of Nutshells. Illustrated. Author of "In Garden, Orchard and Spinney."
Alfonso XIII. Illustrated. Miss Hannah Lynch.
The "Teas" of the World. Illustrated. G. Clarke Nuttall.
From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay. Illustrated. Continued. Sir Charles Warren.
The Education of the Horse. L. W. Lillingston.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEETT ST. 6d. Feb.
The Elder Brethren of the Trinity. Illustrated. Raymond Blathwayt.
Lord Brassey; a Personal Sketch. With Portrait. E. St. John Hart.
On the Licensing Question; a Talk with Mr. T. P. Whittaker. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.
Horace Bushnell. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
No. 5, John Street; a Talk with Mr. Richard Whiteing. With Portrait. Raymond Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine. HARMSWORTH. 3½d. Feb.
Some Army Mascots. Illustrated. Barnard Owen.
At at Lloyd's. Illustrated. F. M. Kenward.
Soldier Sires and Sons. Illustrated. Arthur Birnage.
Martial Music. Illustrated. Horace Wyndham.
Terrible Bridge Disasters. Illustrated. J. Horner.
Ladies at the Front. Illustrated. Ignota.
Football Celebrities. Illustrated. Oswald Marvin.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. March.
Moose-Hunting with the Tro-chu-tin. Illustrated. T. Adney.
The Problem of Asia. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
Pretoria before the War. Illustrated. Howard C. Hillegas.
Germany's First Colony in China. Illustrated. Poultney Bigelow.
Benares; the Sacred City of the Hindoos. Illustrated. J. Ralph.
Russia's Advance in Central Asia. Continued. A. R. Colquhoun.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. March.
Why the War was Inevitable. South African.
The War and Some American Parallels. Morley Roberts.
A Village in Arcady. Alfred T. Story.
In the Land of the Amazons. Sir Richard F. Burton.
American Marriage and Divorce. Elizabeth Cady Stanton.
Degeneracy and Genius. Dr. Jas. G. Kiernan.
German Literature and the Woman Movement. Fräulein von Milde.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 1s. Feb.
The Art of Singing. Continued. Sims Reeves.
On Criticism: Symposium.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. Feb.
The American Merchant Navy. Illustrated. F. W. Fitzpatrick.
The Mardi-Gras Festivities. D. A. Willey.
An American in London. Clifford Lanier.
Kentucky: the Land of Feuds. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU ST., DUBLIN. 1s. Feb.
Oxford University. Rev. M. Sheehan.
Catholics and Commerce. Thomas M'Call.
St. Patrick's Birthplace. Rev. Gerald Stack.
Father Marquette; Discoverer of the Mississippi. E. Leahy.
The Church and Science. Rev. John M. Harty.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, O'CONNELL ST., DUBLIN. 6d. Feb.
This Twentieth Century.
March.
Difficulties and Advantages of Writing. Rev. W. A. Sutton.
Some Old Letters.

Irish Rosary.—47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 3d. March.
J. B. Feckham; the Last Abbot of Westminster. Illustrated. F. R. O'Connor.
The Mission of Our Lady of the Rosary for the Protection of Irish Girls in New York.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. March.
The Teacher's Imagination. Mabel A. Marsh.
The Assistant-Master in English and German Secondary Schools. A. Kahn.
A Synthesis of Herbart and Froebel. Prof. Welton.
First Impressions of a German Education.
At a Training College.
The Teaching of Patriotism. E. E. Kellett.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. Feb.
Tasmania; Primitive, Present and Future. Sir Philip O. Fysh.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. Feb.
Recent French Expeditions in West Africa, 1834-1839. Capt. A. Hilliard-Atteridge.
Causes for the Adoption of Water-Tube Boilers in the United States Navy. G. W. Melville.
The Action of Campo Mayor, March 25th, 1811.
Von Löbell's Annual Reports on Changes and Progress in Military Matters, 1874-1878. Concluded. Lieut.-Col. E. Gunter.
Commissions from the British Ranks, 1706-1835. Chas. Dalton.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. Feb.
Wireless Telegraphy. Illustrated. G. W. de Tunzelmann.
The Evolution of Simple Societies. Prof. A. C. Haddon.
Polarity in Magic Squares. Illustrated. E. D. Little.
The Fly "Syritta Pipiens." Illustrated. Walter Wesché.
Astronomy and Astrology; a Question of Primogeniture. E. Walter Maunder.
Long Waves of Winter Weather. Illustrated. A. McDowall.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. March.
The Anecdotal Side of Mr. Beecher. Illustrated.
The Actors in their Dressing-Rooms. Illustrated. Franklin Fyles.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. March.
The Queen and Her Soldiers. Illustrated.
Platonic Friendship; Symposium.
Society in St. Petersburg. Illustrated.
The Princess Christian Hospital Train. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Some Ladies' Golf Clubs. Illustrated. Mrs. G. W. Willock and Mrs. H. C. Willock.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. Feb.
Receipts and Payments in Agriculture. A. T. Eve.
Do Plants and Animals Reason? J. P. F. Bell.
Sheep-Farming in Ayrshire. G. Marshall.
The Drainage of Land in France. E. Conner.
The Labour Problem and Means to Its Solution. E. Brand.
Swedes. William Parlour.

Law Magazine and Review.—W. CLOWES. 5s. Feb.
The History of Assumpsit. Prof. J. B. Ames.
Notes on the Early History of Legal Studies in England. Joseph Walton.
The Alaskan Boundary Question. Prof. C. N. Gregory.
Federal Constitutional Development; a Contrast. W. Martin Griffin.
Model Bye-Laws. Wm. Percy Pain.
Baron Penzance. T. H. Tristram.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
The Kaiser's Navy. Illustrated. M. A. Morrison.
The Iron Duke. Illustrated. William Stevens.
What shall We do for a Living? Edward Garrett.
Calcio, or Football in Italy. Illustrated. Miss Helen Zimmern.
A Natural History Ramble in Early Spring. Illustrated. Henry Scherren.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. Feb.
The Christie Library, Owens College, Manchester. W. E. Rhodes.
Some Hindrances to Progress in Public Library Work. L. Stanley Jast.
Wanted—a Guide-Book to Books. E. A. Baker.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. Feb.
Reading for the Blind. M. E. Hartley.
Fiction Annotation. Continued. L. Stanley Jast

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. Feb.

Horace Howard Furness. With Portrait. Prof. A. H. Smyth.
A Day with a British Militia Regiment. Herbert Hudson.
What Gives a Popular Song Its Vogue. H. T. Finck.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. March.

The Proof-Sheets of "Redgauntlet." David MacRitchie.
Stray Notes on Colour in Relation to Temperature. E. B. Shuldham.
By the Yellow Sands. Fred. Whishaw.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. March.

Charles Morton; "Father of the Halls." Illustrated. Miss I. Brooke-Alder.
Snapshots in Klondike; Interview with T. Shaw Safe. Illustrated. W. Le Queux.
A Chat with Miss Evelyn Millard. Illustrated. E. Maude Baker.
Horse-Racing in 1899. Illustrated. E. Anthony.
Montserrat; the Island of the Limes. Illustrated. E. Tebbutt.
The Chap-Books of the Eighteenth Century. Illustrated.
The Delights of Dunrossn.ss. Illustrated. J. H. Cassels.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. Feb.

The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. J. Watson.
The Race for the North Pole. Illustrated. Walter Wellman.
A Few Facts about the Colonies of the Great Powers. Illustrated. Alleyne Ireland.
The Truth about the Mammoth. Illustrated. F. A. Lucas.
General Grant's Administration. Hon. G. S. Boutwell.
The Inside of the Earth; Professor Milne's Observations and Conclusions. With Diagrams. Cleveland Moffett.
General Leonard Wood. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.

The Naval Brigade at Graspan. Lieut.-Col. Willoughby Verner.
James Martineau.
New England in War-Time. A. G. Hyde.
The Sanity of Wellington. David Hannay.
The Destruction of English Villages. Archibald Marshall.
G. W. Steevens; a Child of His Age.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. Feb.

Notes on the Association of Medicine and Art. H. N. Harrington.
A Practicable City of Health. W. Winslow Hall.
On the Antagonism of Some Diseases and the Curative Effect of One Disease on Another; Real and Reputed. H. D. Rolleston.
Aseptic Surgery. Sinclair White.
Medicine a Science. Continued. S. W. MacIlwaine.
Miss Elizabeth Blackwell. Dr. J. W. Ballantyne.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET, STRAND. 25 cents. Feb.

Dwight L. Moody, the Evangelist. Illustrated. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
Chinese Turkestan and Its Inhabitants. Illustrated. L. E. Högsberg.
The Educational Problem in Japan. J. H. Correll.
The Greenland Mission and Missionary Comity. Illustrated. Rev. P. de Schweinitz.

Month.—LONGMAN. 1s. March.

A History of the Italian Revolution by Bolton King. Donat Sampson.
Archbishop Benson. Continued. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
A Light from the Past. Continued. Rev. G. Tyrrell.
Paul Dupont des Loges, Bishop of Metz. A. Oates.
Ambrose Phillipps de Lisle and the Conversion of England. Rev. S. F. Smith.
The Catholic Prisoners' Aid Society. Rev. John Cooney.
The Golden Rose. Miss A. Shield.

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. March.

Auber's "Le Philtre" and Donizetti's "L'Elisire d' Amore." Continued. Dr. E. Prout.
The Concert Craze. E. A. Baughan.

Munsey's Magazine.—25, BEDFORD STREET. 6d. Feb.

Paris; the City of the Automobile. Illustrated. E. Wildman.
Hampton Court Palace. Illustrated. C. Stuart Johnson.
My Favourite Novelist and His Best Book. W. Clark Russell.
Working and Living in South America. Illustrated. Franklin Haynes.
The Commune of Paris. Illustrated. Continued. Molly E. Seawell.
Don Carlos; the Spanish Pretender. Illustrated. D. Raimundo Ramirez.
Some Royal Equipages. Illustrated. Felicia Buttz Clark.
Dramatic Art in England and America. Illustrated. Clement Scott.

Music.—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. March.

The History of the Violincello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. Feb.

Opera in the Nineteenth Century. W. S. B. Mathews.
Eugene Gruenberg's Course for Violin-Teachers. E. W. Morphy.
Johannes Brahms. E. Swayne.
Leschetitzky and His Method; Interview with Mark Hambourg.
Godowsky's Chopin Studies. A. Brune.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. March.

Dr. Josef Rheinberger. With Portrait.

Musical Opinion.—150, HOLBORN. 2d. March.

Music in London Catholic Churches. Continued. Amphion.
Organ Stops. B. Taylor.
"Hall Mark" of the University Degree. Miss A. W. Patterson.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. March.

George Henschel. With Portrait.
Tolstoi's "What is Art?" Jos. Bennett.
Organ Accompaniments. E. H. Lemare.
English Music in Dresden. Albert Visetti.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. March.

Great Britain and the European Powers. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
The War Office and the War. H. O. Arnold Forster.
The Man in the Cabinet. The Man in the Street.
"Red Pottage." Hon. Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton.
A Chance for the Public Schools. C. J. Cornish.
American Affairs. Moreton C. Bradley.
Diplomacy as a Profession. Diplomat.
The Case of Finland. Prof. Westlake.
An Australian's Reflections on the War. A. Patchett Martin.
Waste and Confusion in the Navy. Sir John C. R. Colomb.

New Century Review.—434, STRAND. 6d. Feb.

The Laws of Privateering. D. F. de L'Hoste Ranking.
D'Annunzio's "Citta Morta." W. B. Wallace.
The Garrick Club. Continued. Percy Fitzgerald.
Wanted—a Conservative Party. H. Oldcastle.
The White Man in the Tropics. H. G. de Lisser.
Socialism and the Church. Rev. A. E. T. Newman.
Mr. Chamberlain as He was and is. Dr. A. J. H. Crespi.

New Cycle.—465, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. Feb.

The Word of the New Cycle. C. Johnston.
Vibration, Its Nature and Relations. C. S. Wake.
"Taking Cold" and Kindred Ills. A. Wilder.
The Philosophy of Drudgery. H. N. Bullard.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. Feb.

Thomas Hutchinson; Tory Governor of Massachusetts. Illustrated. C. H. Levermore.
The Gypsy Moth in Massachusetts. Illustrated. Fletcher Osgood.
Emigrating to the Ohio Country, 1738-1800. G. T. Ridlon.
Sleepy Neighbours (Natural History). Illustrated. W. Everett Cram.
The Smith Charities. Illustrated. C. S. Walker.
Old Plantation Life in Rhode Island. George C. Mason.
Montana; the Treasure State. Illustrated. J. H. Crooker.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. Feb.

Sacred Music as a Living Art. Rev. G. O'Neill.
Ireland and the Boers. Rev. J. Fenelon.
A New Phase of the Irish Railway Question. C. A. Stanuell.
Practical Education in National Schools. F. Gorman.
The Future of Industry. W. P. Coyne.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. March.

The Breakdown of Voluntary Enlistment. Sidney Low.
The Actual Strength of our Forces at Home. Earl Northbrook.
The Future of Mounted Infantry. Lord Denman.
The Relief Funds. Earl Nelson.
The Civil and Moral Benefits of Drill. Rev. G. Sale Reaney.
Senussi and His Threatened Holy War; a Warning. T. R. Threlfall.
The Problem of the Middle East. Gen. Sir Thomas Gordon.
Scripture and Roman Catholicism. Dr. St. George Mivart.
Cromwell's Constitutional Experiments. J. P. Wallis.
On Some Difficulties Incidental to Middle Age. Mrs. Hugh Bell.
Women Workers; How They Live: How they wish to Live. Miss Emily Hobhouse.
In Defence of Sir David Chalmers. Lady Chalmers.
The Story of the Bulwer-Clayton Treaty. Benjamin Taylor.
The "Temperance" Reply to Sir Algernon West. Thomas P. Whittaker.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. Feb.

The War for an Empire. Continued.
From a British Standpoint. Lieut.-Gen. J. F. Owen.
As seen through German Spectacles. Capt. F. Hoenig.
An American General's View. Major-Gen. O. O. Howard.
The Rivalry of Races in South Africa:
A Justification of England's Course. Henry Cust.
Why the Dutch are in the Right. Dr. J. C. Voigt.
The Blunders of the British. Montagu White.
German Feeling toward England and America. Prof. T. Mommsen.
The Trust in Politics. W. A. Peffer.
Some Novels of 1899. W. E. Henley.
The Power of Mr. Moody's Ministry. Dr. L. Abbott.
Our Rule in the Philippines. Brig.-Gen. T. M. Anderson.
American Misgovernment of Cuba. Major J. E. Runcie.
Eastern Commerce; What is It Worth? E. Atkinson.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.

Eros and Psyche; retold after Apuleius. Illustrated.
Expansion, but not Imperialism. Dr. Paul Carus.
The Constitution and the "Open Door." R. C. E. Brown.
China and the Philippines. Dr. Paul Carus.
American War Songs. Dr. C. C. Converse.
Gospel Parallels from Pâli Texts. Translated by A. J. Edmunds.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. Feb.

A Lion-Hunt in Somaliland. Illustrated. Marion Wright.
On the Banks of the Zuyder Zee. Illustrated. Elizabeth Robinson.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. Jan.
Some Hermit Homes of California Writers. Illustrated. Adeline Knapp.
The Indian in Transition. Illustrated. Mary A. Harriman.
The Subjugation of Inferior Races. G. A. Richardson.
The Vines and Wines of California. Illustrated. A. Sbarboro.

Feb.
In Guatemala. Illustrated. N. H. Castle.
Elk and Camera. Illustrated. B. J. Bretherton.
Our Pacific Opportunity. J. Barrett.
Through the Emerald Isle. Illustrated. Adelaide S. Hall.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. March.
The Rulers of South Africa. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
The Bicycle and Crime. Illustrated. Professor Lombroso.
Muttra; a Sacred City. Illustrated. J. MacCarthy.
The King's Royal Rifles; the British Regiment with the Most "Distinctions." Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Ambulance Nursing, Past and Present. Illustrated. Marie Belloc-Lowndes.
Gambling Systems. Illustrated. Continued. J. Holt Schooling.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. Feb.
Instruction in History and Citizenship. Continued. Prof. S. S. Laurie.
A Century of Education. C. L. Maynard.
The Discipline and Organization of the Mind. Mrs. Dowson.
The Teaching of Literature. D. Stevenson.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. March.
The Jumping Horse. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
How Real Diamonds are made out of Sugar. Illustrated. R. H. Sherard.
Women in Penal Servitude. Illustrated. Miss Mary Fermor.
The Art of Gesture. Illustrated. T. Morton.
The Princess Christian Hospital Train. Illustrated.
The Eyes of an Army. Illustrated. Marcus Tindal.
Bullet-Proof Shields. Illustrated. A. Goodrich.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Jan.
A Determination of the Nature of the Electric and Magnetic Quantities and of the Density and Elasticity of the Ether. R. A. Fessenden.
Polarization and Internal Resistance of the Copper Voltameter. B. E. Moore.
A New Method of Comparing Two Self-Inductances. H. V. Carpenter.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
The Elements of School Hygiene. A. Newsholme.
Litterae Humaniores in Elementary Schools.

Public Health.—129, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. Feb.
Local Statistics. W. H. Symons.
Separate Dwellings. John F. J. Sykes.
Working-Class Dwellings. J. S. Tew.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. Feb.
University College School, London. Illustrated. John Russell.
Physical Culture To-day. Illustrated. Eugen Sandow.

Puritan.—16, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. March.
Some Great Preachers in the English Church. With Portraits. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
Personal Reminiscences. Continued. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
Root Problems of Social Betterment; Interview with Mr. Arthur Sherwell.
The Congregational Twentieth Century Fund. Gordon C. Home.
Life amongst the Red Indians; a Talk with Rev. Egerton Young. Illustrated. Harry Hawken.
The *Mayflower* Memorial at Plymouth. Illustrated. J. T. Maxwell.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 2 dols. per annum. Feb.
The Iron Industry in the United States. F. W. Taussig.
Ethnic Factors and the Movement of Population. John Cummings.
The New York Canals. John A. Fairlie.
The Preconceptions of Economic Science. Continued. Thorstein Veblen.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. March.
Prayers on the Battlefield. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Our Missionaries and the Boer War. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
The Life and Work of the Redeemer. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. Marcus Dods.
Prophetic Musings on the Mount of Olives. Illustrated. Rev. W. Preston.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA).—13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. March.
John Ruskin; Poet, Painter, and Prophet. Illustrated. Lucking Tavener.
The Southern Mountaineer in the United States. Illustrated. Dr. W. G. Frost.
Craig Colony Farm; a New York "Colony of Mercy." Illustrated. Sydney Brooks.
The Balance Sheet of a Small Maryland Peach Farm. Worth B. Stottlemyer.
The American Merchant Marine. Winthrop L. Marvin.
The Policy of Steamship Subsidies in America. President Arthur T. Hadley.
The Emancipation of Slaves under Moslem Law. Prof. D. B. Macdonald.

Review of Reviews.—(AUSTRALASIA). QUEEN STREET, MELBOURNE. 9d. Jan.
English Sentiment towards the Colonies. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
Why Mr. Seddon won the N. Z. Elections; Symposium.
Altering the Map of Australia. With Map. J. W. Kirwan.
Andrew Carnegie. With Portrait. W. T. Stead.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. March.
The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. R. Grey.
The Queen and Her Soldiers. Illustrated. R. Maingay.
The Warrior's Last Parade. Illustrated. R. C. Ryan.
Stories of Some Successful Songs. Illustrated. T. Roberts.
Britain's Fighting Elephants. Illustrated. H. J. Chuter.
The Street Auctions of Military Woolwich. Illustrated. A. Goodrich.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
The Automobile. Illustrated. Charles Barnard.
How Pepper helped to discover America. With Map. Illustrated. Klyda R. Steage.
The Boyhood of the "The Conqueror." Illustrated. Adele E. Orpen.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. Feb.
Board of Education Act.
Agricultural Education.
Birmingham School Board.
English Education Exhibition, 1903.
School-Planning. Continued.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. March.
The Teaching of English in Public School; Symposium.
Syllabus and Time Tables. P. A. Barnett.
The Significance of John Locke's Work for Education. Prof. Foster Watson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. Feb.
Desmids. Illustrated. Dr. G. H. Bryan.
Palpi of Male Spiders. E. H. Robertson.
Science of Freshwater Mites. Illustrated. C. D. Soar.
British Dumbledons. E. J. Burgess Sopp.
Butterflies of the Palaearctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. Henry Charles Lang.
On Colouring of Birds' Eggs. Concluded. R. J. Hughes.

March.
Phrygia and an Earthquake. Illustrated. J. Bliss.
Life under Other Conditions. Geoffrey Martin.
The Ptilinum of Diptera. Illustrated. W. Wesché.
Butterflies of the Palaearctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. Henry Charles Lang.
Sociology and Science of Babylon. J. T. C.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. 6d. Feb.
A White-Hot Liquid Earth and Geological Time. Prof. James Geikie
Madagascar; the Land of Parrots. Continued. Capt. P. Oliver.
Northern Nyasaland. Rev. J. Henderson.
Rhodesia. With Maps and Illustrations. James Bryce.

Scottish Review.—26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 4s. Jan.
The Alleged Hunting of B—— House, Miss A. Goodrich-Freer.
The Life and Limitations of Stevenson. William Wallace.
Social Life in Scotland in the Eighteenth Century.
The South African Crisis. By a Resident.
The Coercion of Custom. T. P. W.
The Mythology of the Nineteenth Century. F. Blaze de Bury.
The Taxation of Land Values. J. E. Graham.
The First Chapter of the War. Col. U. U.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. March.
The Fighting with Methuen's Division. Illustrated. H. J. Whigham.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. Theodore Roosevelt.
New York at Night. Illustrated. J. B. Carrington.
The Renaissance of Landscape Architecture. With Plan. G. F. Pentecost, Jr.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.
The Flags of Our Forces at the Front. Illustrated. Christabel Osborn.
Cycling at a Mile a Minute. Illustrated. F. A. Talbot.
Armour-Plated Animals. Illustrated. Grant Allen.
Football Dogs. Illustrated. A. H. Broadwell.
A Musical Curiosity; or, an Automaton Orchestra. M. Dinorben Griffith.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. March.
Among the Basutos. Illustrated. Dr. G. D. Mathews.
Dwight L. Moody. Illustrated. Rev. F. B. Meyer.
Rev. P. B. Power; the Author of "The Oiled Feather." With Portrait.
The City of Manchester. Illustrated. F. W. Newland.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. March.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Continued. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.
The Daffodil. Illustrated. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
Chaplains on the Field. Rev. E. J. Hardy.
Remarkable Trophies of the Mission Field. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. J. B. Myers.
Professor Ruskin. Illustrated. Rev. C. Chapman.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.
The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Continued. Ian Maclaren.
The Archbishop of York and the Hon. Mrs. Maclagan. Illustrated. Ignota.
Royal Nurses. Illustrated. Marie A. Belloc.
Bishop Ryle of Liverpool; Interview. Illustrated. Harry How.
The Princess Christian Hospital Train. Illustrated. J. A. Kay.
A Nonconformist Cathedral; a Chat with the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of Brighton. Illustrated. H. M. Walbrook.
Mission Life in Far Labrador. F. W. Ward.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. March.
St. Augustine; an American Shrine. A. M. Brice.
Anatole France. A. H. Diplock.
Sheridan's Brother. W. Fraser Rae.
Sketches in Naples. Charles Edwardes.
How the Queenslander Rides and Shoots. F. Campbell.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. March.
Where Royalty sleeps; a Romance of the Tombs. Illustrated. C. W. Dale.
Women as Gardeners at the Horticultural College, Swanley. Illustrated. Emily Wakefield.
The Church of England and Social Problems. Dean Farrar.
The Post-Office Savings-Bank. Illustrated. Ernest James.
Philanthropy at Plymouth. Illustrated. E. Randolph.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. Feb.
Spiritual Darkness. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Is Morality Purely Relative? A. Fullerton.
Goethe's World-Concept in the Light of Theosophy. Ludwig Deinhard.
Yoga in the Catholic Church. Miss Hardcastle.
Apollonius of Tyana. G. R. S. Mead.
Individual and Collective Karma. Concluded. Dr. A. A. Wells.
The Welsh Isis and the Bardic Tradition. Mrs. Hooper.
Ancient Chaldaea. C. W. Leadbeater.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. Feb.
Our World's Cycling Commission. Illustrated. Concluded. John Foster Fraser and others.
Adventures and Experiences of a Travelling Conductor. Illustrated. Max Müller.

Universal Magazine.—H. MARSHALL AND SON. 6d. Feb.
Patriotism,—or Self-Advertisement? Miss Marie Corelli.
What I think of the English. Yves Guyot.
The Right Hon. J. Chamberlain, M.P. Illustrated.
The Nursing System in the Army. Illustrated. Miss M. F. Billington
Women in Agriculture. Countess of Warwick.
Rugby School. Illustrated. W. H. D. Rouse.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 119TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. Feb.
Expression from Impression as Illustrated by the Jew. Illustrated.
The History of the Jewish Race and the Expressional Power. Thomas Davidson.
The Jew in Public Life. Rabbi Charles Fleischer.
The Voice of Israel. Rabbi H. Berkowitz.
Respiration and the Vocal Organs. William Shakespeare.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. March.
The Problem in South Africa. H. H. L. Bellot.
Who ought to pay for the War?
The Warrior Band; Ancient and Modern. A. M. Stevens.
How to lower the Rates. W. C. Wright.
The Revival of Buddhism in India. D. M. Strong
Bismarck and the German Empire.
Courtesy in Modern Life. E. G. Wheelwright.
Origin of Music. J. Donovan.
Military Life in India. S. D. White.
Dr. John Jebb; a Pioneer of University Reform. Camilla Jebb
Drama on the Dowawa'd Grade, 1868-1898. A. Laidlaw.
Education and the English Parent. Edith Slater
Friendship between the Sexes. W. Garland.
The Social Ne'er-do-well. H. G. Wortley.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. March.
In the Khalifa's Clutches. Illustrated. Continued. Charles Neufeld.
After Vultures' Nests in Central Spain. Illustrated. Lieut.-Col. W. Verner.
Where Fortunes are made by Theatre Applause. Frederic Lees.
A Missionary Martyr in West Africa. Illustrated. Dr. T. J. Tonkin.
In the Wonderland of New Zealand. Illustrated. G. E. Alderton.
Our Arctic Trip. Illustrated. J. Russell-Jeaffreson.
The Strange "Mount of Olives" near Constance. Illustrated. Mrs. H. Vivian.
To Kerat and Back. Illustrated. Elsie M. Forder.
South African Snap-Shots. Illustrated. Continued. J. H. Knight.
How the Spirit-Wrestlers came to Canada. D. L. Pierson.
A Lady's Meteor Hunt above the Clouds. Illustrated. Miss G. Bacon.
Prisoners in the Boer Camp. Illustrated. B. Walker.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. March.
The Mecca Pilgrimage. Illustrated. R. Machray.
The Sirdar and the Seer. Illustrated. Miss M. Churton.
Ottawa and Hamilton. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.
Where "Tommy's" Weapons are made and tested. Illustrated. George A. Wade.
The Unsolved Problems of Astronomy. Illustrated. Prof. S. Newcomb.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. March.
Field-Marshal Lord Roberts. Illustrated. A. Mackintosh.
Lord Rosebery's Marriage. Illustrated.
Type-Writing as an Employment for Women. Marion Leslie.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
Two Novelists with a Purpose; Interviews with Richard Whiteing and J. A. Steuart. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.
The Romance of the Railway Bookstall.
Barrie's First Book. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.
How I train my Memory. Rev. C. M. Sheldon.
The Unmaking of Empire. A. E. Fletcher.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.
The Queens of the World. With Portraits.
What It means to be a Lady Typist.
The Profession of Housewifery. Phyllis Browne.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. Feb.
The Chinese. Illustrated. H. Federer.
H. C. Kurz and the Lead Pencil Industry. Illustrated. A. Hirtz.
The History of Sugar. K. Reinert.
The New German Civil Code. Continued. C. Burla.
August Reichensperger. With Portrait. H. Kerner.

Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.—CARL HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Feb.
The Tariff Relations between Employers and Employed. Prof. P. Lotmar.
The Census of Professions and Occupations in Germany in June, 1895. Prof. H. Rauchberg.
The New German Old Age Insurance Law, 1899. Dr. E. Lange.
The Condition of Shop Assistants in England and the Seats for Women Shop Assistants. E. Bernstein.

Daheim.—VELHAGEN AND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 2 Mks. per qr. Feb. 3.
The *Deutschland* (Ship). Illustrated. F. Freiherr von Dincklage.
The War in South Africa and Neutral Shipping. Alfred Franz.
Feb. 10.
Wilko Levin, Count of Wintzingerode-Bodenstein. Illustrated. Prof. L. Witte.
Napoleon's Plan for the Invasion of England. Illustrated. W. von Bremen.
Feb. 17.
Max von Pettenkofer. With Portrait. E. Heyck.
Feb. 24.
The German Antarctic Expedition. With Map. Dr. G. Wegener.
Schoolmistresses and Headmistresses. Dr. E. von Sallwürk.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 6.
Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. J. B. Weckerle.
The Origin of Paper. J. Gebeschus.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. Feb.
Leopold von Gerlach in His Unpublished Letters.
William II. of Germany. Sir Edward J. Reid.
The Correspondence of Graf zu Eulenburg with Prince Bismarck. Concluded. H. Kohl.
Prohibited Plays. Continued. Oscar Blumenthal.
Richard Wagner's Personal Character. Dr. W. Kienzl.
The Plague. Prof. A. Weichselbaum.
England and the War. Albrecht Weber.
A Visit to Paul Deschanel. F. Loliée.
The Types of Ships. State-Secretary Hollmann.
The End of the World. Prof. O. Koller.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks per qr. Feb.
The Crisis in South Africa. M. von Brandt.
Early Reminiscences. Concluded. Paul Heyse.
The Results of the Hague Conference. Continued. Philipp Zorn.
Anna von Helmholtz. W. D.
Biology in the Nineteenth Century. J. Reinke.
Development of the German Navy. Freiherr von Beaulieu-Marconnay.
The Great Powers in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. Max Lenz.

Deutsche Worte.—LANGEGASSE 15, VIENNA VIII/1. 1 Kr. Jan.
The War in South Africa. E. Bernstein.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF. 50 Pf. Heft 1.
At the Turn of the Century. M. Haushofer.
Victoria; the German Colony in West Africa. Illustrated. C. F.
The Mafia. W. Kaden.
Climatic Winter-Cures. Prof. E. H. Kisch.
Liquid Air. Illustrated. W. Bardrow.
Tragedies and Comedies of Superstition. Continued. K. Wolf.

Gesellschaft.—E. PIERSON, DRESDEN. 75 Pf. Feb. 1.
Ibsen's Early Works. G. Zeler.
Feb. 15.
Alberta von Puttkamer. With Portrait. W. Holzamer.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Bohemian Confusions.
At the Threshold of the Orient. Continued. C. Ad. Fetzer.
English Supremacy in Africa. E. van der Brüggen.
A Russian Minister as Political Economist.
France's Population and Army Reserve. v. W.

Heimgarten.—PETER ROSEGGER, GRAZ. 7 Kr. 20 H. per ann. Feb.
Wisdom and Fate.

Illustrirte Zeitung.—J. J. WEBER, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
The Return of Prince Henry of Prussia. Illustrated. G. H.
Hubert Herkomer. Illustrated. J. Jessen.

Die Kultur.—JOS. ROTH, VIENNA. 8 Mks. 50 Pf. per ann. Feb.
The Habsburgs and the St. Gotthard. Aloys Schulte.
The Soul in the Newer Philosophy. Concluded. V. Grimmich
Walter Crane. Concluded. L. Gall.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. Feb.
Art in the Vierlands. Illustrated.
The Public and Art. Concluded. H. Obrist.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. Feb.
Does Danger threaten Germany in Asia? T. von Rudzinski.
Church Life in Livonia. Prof. Lezius.
German Student Life. Concluded. Spanuth-Pöhlde.
Evangelical Movements in the Latin Countries. U. von Hassell.
Man's Dependence on the Land. Dr. G. Frick.

Nation.—DR. THEODOR BARTH, BERLIN. 30 Pf. Feb.
The Increase of the Navy and Covering of Costs. Th. Barth.
Shakespeare in England. Poultney Bigelow.
Educated or Trained Physicians? Prof. R. Kossmann.
Martin Steijn and Paul Krüger. Poultney Bigelow.
Giordano Bruno. M. Kronenberg.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. Feb.
American Socialism. J. Platter.
The Secret of Music. Oscar Bie.
Ernst Haeckel. Continued. W. Bölsche.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. Jan. 23.
Naval Finance.
James Sully's "Psychology for Teachers." H. Ross.
England and Russia in Asia. H. Cunow.
Feb. 3.
The Navy and the Reichstag.
French Socialism and the Paris Congress. Continued. H. Lagardelle.
Militarism and Socialism in England. K. Kautsky.
Feb. 17.
The Book-printing Tariff. Concluded. Dr. A. Braun.
French Lock-Outs, 1833-7. Dr. J. Hertz.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. Feb.
Knut Hamsun. With Portrait. Josef Glaser.
Ludwig Rellstab and Varnhagen von Ense. A. Kohut.
The War in South Africa. A. Rogalla von Bieberstein.
The Psychology of Philosophy. H. Brömse.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung.—JACQUES PHILIPP, VIENNA 35 Pf. Heft 9.
The Pilatus Railway. Illustrated. C. Beyer.
Gottlieb Stephanie, der Jüngere. With Portrait. J. A. Lux.
Heft 10.
Andreas Hofer and Peter Mayr. H. Schoeppl.
The Emperor Charles V. Illustrated. H. Schoeppl.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Feb.
Agriculture in Germany at the Turn of the Century. Prof. Max Delbrück.
Peter Canisius the Jesuit. Dr. Christine von Hoiningen-Huene.
Maurice Maeterlinck as a Philosopher. Prof. A. Drews.
German National Art. G. Ebe.
Xenophon. A. Döring.
Ibsen and Gabriele d'Annunzio. Max Lorenz.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf. Heft 14.
Natural Forces. A. Zeemann.
The Léon Bollée Voiturette. Illustrated. Dr. R. von Stern.
Opium-Smoking in China. Köhler.
Heft 15.
The Language of the Eye. Dr. A. R. von Reuss.
The Radiometer. With Diagrams. Dr. C. Schmidt.
Hail. U.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. Feb.
A Lourdes Miracle in 1875. C. Wasmann.
Moral Autonomy. V. Cathrein.
The Inhabitants of the Planets. A. Müller.
The Pilgrimage to the Seven Churches in Rome. Concluded. M. Meschler.
Hyssop in the Bible. L. Fonck.
The Caroline Islands. J. Schwarz.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 7.
The German Anatolian Railway. Illustrated. W. Stoss.
Pictures of Naval Life. Continued. Illustrated. R. Schneider.
The War in South Africa. Illustrated.

Die Umschau.—POTSDAMERSTR., 6/, BERLIN, W. 3 Mks. per qr. Feb. 3.
The Don Juan Legend in the Light of Biological Research.
Feb. 10.
The Modern Fortification. Illustrated. Major L.

Ver Sacrum.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 15 Mks. per ann. Heft 11.
Théo van Rysselberghe. Illustrated. E. Verhaeren.
Auguste Rodin. Illustrated. O. Fischel.
E. T. A. Hoffmann. R. Huch.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGS-GESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 12.
The Westphalian Peasant. Illustrated. S. vom Brühl.
Heft 13.
Oberfranken. Illustrated. A. Trinius.
London Society. W. F. Brand.
German East Africa. Continued. Illustrated. von Reden.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. Feb. 3.
Measures, Men, and Words. K.
The Mafia. Continued. Dr. N. Colajanni.
The National Future of the Czechs and the Bohemian Ausgleich. Dr. A. Fischel.
The South African Problem. M. J. Bonn.
Feb. 10.
The Emperor William II. and His Policy. H. von Gerlach.
Darwinian Problems at the South Pole. W. Bölsche.
Giordano Bruno. M. Burckhard.
Feb. 17.
The Transvaal. Bertha von Suttner.
The Nationality Question in Austria. Dr. E. Wrang.
Maurus Jokai. J. Diner-Dénes.
Feb. 24.
Russia and India. A. Charpentier.
Austria-Hungary and the Trieste Theatre Question. C. Büchelen.
The Salaries of Teachers in Austria. S. Kraus.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, BERLIN. 26 Mks. per ann. Feb.
The Alfred Thieme Picture Gallery in Leipzig. Illustrated. W. Bode.
Lorenzo Matielli, Sculptor. Illustrated. E. Haenel.
Portrait of a Man by Luca Signorelli in the Berlin Gallery. Illustrated. H. Makowsky.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musik-Gesellschaft.—BREITKOPF AND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. Feb.
Orchestral Music for the Concert Hall. O. G. Sonneck.
The Works of Handel and Bach and Their Significance to the Future. M. Seiffert.

Die Zukunft.—FRIEDRICHSTR. 10, BERLIN. 50 Pf. Feb 3
The Transvaal.
Five Thousand Years Ago. P. Pfitzner.
The Politics of the Germans in Austria. M. von Wien.
Feb. 10.
Tommy Atkins, Yankee Soldier and Boer. Poultney Bigelow.
Have Plants Nerves? August Strindberg.
Feb. 17.
Carrus Navalis.
In North America. A. Forel.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—3, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb. 15.
The Reform of Society Contracts. V. de Marolles.
Christian Society. Abbé A. Leleu.
Commercial Syndicates. Marquis de La-Tour-du-Pin Chambly.
Paraguay. F. Sagot.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. Feb.
English and Boers in South Africa. J. Villarais.
The Chinese Village. Continued. M. Delines.
Life in High Altitude. C. Bührer.
The Present Condition of Italy. Concluded. E. Bovet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Feb. 10.
University Education and the Conditions of Modern Life. G. de Lamarzelle.
French Administration on the Congo. L. Lejeune.
The French Working Classes and Housing. Mgr. Turinaz.
Heroism on the Stage. Vicomte H. de Bornier.
Rhodesia and the Chartered Company. Gen. Bourelly.
Feb. 25.
The Days following Feb. 24, 1848. Gen. B. Rebillot.
François Rio. L. Lefébure.
University Education. Continued. G. de Lamarzelle.
The Private Journal of Cuvillier-Fleury. L. de L. de Laborie.
Women's Salaries. M. Dronsart.

Foi et la Vie.—4, RUE ROQUÉPINE, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
Joy and Action. J. Pannier.
The Protestant Church in Switzerland. G. Frommel.

Humanité Nouvelle.—15, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. Feb.
Reforms in Turkey and the Young Turkish Party.
Positive Philosophy and the Unknowable. G. De Greef.
The Congress of Socialists in Austria. Dr. L. Winter.
The French Socialist Congress. Christ. Cornelissen.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. Feb. 15.
The Contradictions of Socialism. E. Martineau.
Agriculture in France. L. Grandeau.
Socialist Infiltrations and Compulsory Insurance of Seamen. D. Bellet.

Ménestrel.—2 *bis*, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. Feb. 4, 11, 18, 25.
Jean Jacques Rousseau as a Musician. Continued. Arthur Pougin.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
From Kant to Nietzsche. Continued. J. de Gaultier.
Ibsen's Works. P. Eketrae.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 f. 60 c. Jan.
Angelo Pitou. Illustrated. F. Engerand
Adolphe Willette. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.
Skates and Skating. Illustrated. L. de Morsier.
Tiflis. Illustrated. G. Caron.
Old Paris at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. A. Robida.
Feb.
Student Life in Germany. Illustrated. G. Dolobel.
Jules Breton. Illustrated. M. Vachon.
Philadelphia. Illustrated. J. de Lineuil.
Pipes. Illustrated. A. Fraigneau.
The Ovine Question in Algeria. Illustrated. P. Dechambre.
The Palais de l'Esplanade des Invalides at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. L. de Castor.
The Training of Young Soldiers. Illustrated. E. Manceau.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. Feb. 1.
Contemporary Heroines. H. Kistemaeckers.
The Crisis in the Coal Trade. H. Barrau.
Recollections of 1870. Dr. C. Bertrand.
The German Canal System. J. Diény.
Foreign Politics. Mdme. Adam.
Feb. 15.
The High Court. L. Mirman.
Submarine Cables. L. Jadot.
The Berlin Museum. Comte C. de Mouy.
Some Personalities of the Hungarian Parliament. R. Chélard.
The Italian Drama. Judith Clavel.
Foreign Politics. Mdme. Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONIÈRE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. Feb.
Count Crispi at Home. J. Paratore.
Thomas and Robert Lindet during the French Revolution. Pene-Siefert.
American Imperialism. G. Monfalconi.
Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mdme. Rattazzi.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
Reforms in Secondary Education. G. Blondel.
Trade Societies in the Eighteenth Century. E. Levasseur.
Social Atheism. A. des Cilleuls.
Feb. 16.
The French Law of Aug. 5, 1850, on the Education of Young Prisoners. H. Joly.
Trade Societies in the Eighteenth Century. Concluded. E. Levasseur.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c. Feb. 10.
"The Virgin and Child" by Piero della Francesca in the Louvre. Illustrated. G. Lafenestre.
Daniel Dupuis and His Later Work. Illustrated. A. de Foville.
The Church of Sacré-Cœur, Paris. Illustrated. J. Guadet.
L. Lévy-Dhurmer. Illustrated. J. Sorrèze.
The Little Bronze Negro in the Tarragona Museum. Illustrated. P. Paris.
The Mosques and Tombs of Cairo. Illustrated. G. Migeon.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
Germany's Interview with Maximilien Harden.
Paul Bourget and Some of His Ideas. M. Arnauld.
Feb. 15.
Military Museums. Maurice Maindron.

Revue Bleue.—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Feb 3.
Jesuits and the Education of Laymen. G. Lanson.
Egypt. Continued. J. du Tillet.
Sully Prudhomme. Zadig.
Feb. 10.
Alfred de Vigny and His Literary Friends. L. Séché.
What is Theosophy? L. Cléry.
A French Alliance. P. Foncin.
Feb. 17.
Opinion in England on the South African War. L. Le Foyer.
Chateaubriand and Sainte-Beuve. E. Faguet.
The Siege of Ladysmith. S. Cornut.
The Conquest of Madagascar by Colonization. L. Sevin-Desplaces.
Feb. 24.
The Military Budget in France and Useless Officers. Col. Patry.
Émile Faguet. Zadig.
The Conquest of Madagascar by Colonization. Continued. L. Sevin-Desplaces.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 6 frs. per ann. Feb.
The Martyrdom of Crespin. M. Lelièvre.
The Christian Life and Scientific Theology. Continued. A. Sabatier.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND 30s. per half-year. Feb. 1.
The South African Crisis. Dr. A. Kuyper.
Clothes; the Mechanism of Modern Life. Vicomte d'Avenel
The Loire as a Maritime River. C. Lentheric.
The Silk Industry of the Cevennes. Comte de Saporta.
Feb. 15.
A Suggested Naval Programme for 1900. General de la Rocque.
The European Co-operative Movement. C. Grandmaison.
The Grande Mademoiselle. A. Barine.
The Morbihan Coast. C. Lentheric.
Scientific Questions. A. Dastre.
Tolstoy's New Novel. R. Doumic.

Revue Encyclopédique.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 7s. per qr. Feb. 3.
The Transvaal, 1837-1839. Illustrated. C. Béguin.
The French Congo. Illustrated. G. Regelsperger.
Feb. 10.
Democratic Art in Olden Times. Illustrated. E. Müntz.
Literary Review. C. Maurras.
Feb. 17.
Mountain Troops. Illustrated. P. Laurencin.
Secondary Education. L. Maury.
The Carnival. Illustrated. M. Guéchot.
Feb. 24.
The Neolithic Epoch in Egypt. Illustrated. Zaborowski.
Automobilism in 1900. Illustrated. G. Dumont.
Submarine Cables. With Maps. J. Mascart.

Revue Française de l'Etranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. Feb.
Railways in Madagascar. G. V.
French Occupation of In Salah, Sahara. With Map. G. Demanche
Bulgarian Railways. Iskander.
The Transvaal War. With Map. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. Feb.
The Exposition of Religious Art by Durendal. A. Goffin.
The Balkan Question. Continued. Bon. J. de Witte.
The Drama in Molière. H. Davignon.
The History of Christian Art. E. Hauviller.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. Jan.
The Introduction of Sociology into Secondary Education. Symposium.
Italian Finance. A. Groppali.

Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb. 5.
The Atlantide Legend. R. Candiani.
Bizarre Collections. Concluded. L. Forest.
Paris Life. Faverolles.
Feb. 20.
Alfred Tennyson. Marie Dutoit.
Family Life in Central Africa. E. Foà.
Special Attractions of the Paris Exposition. G. Colomb.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb. 1.
Catholic Patience.
Nature and Literature. R. Clair.
A Study of St. Thomas in Theology. Mgr. Justin Fèvre.
The Family of Baillard de Troussebois during the Terror. Concluded. L. Audiat.
Feb. 15.
The Concordat and the Nomination of Clergy.
Contemporary Religious Evolution in England. L. Robert.
Social and Economic Progress. U. Guérin.

Revue de Paris.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. Feb. 1.
Precautions against the Plague. E. Duclaux.
The Meaning of Humour. H. Bergson.
Bonaparte and the Chouans. General d'Andigné.
French Roman Roads. C. Jullian.
General Berthier in Rome, 1798. A. Dufourcq.
Madagascan Characteristics. E. Gautier.

Feb. 15.
German Potential Forces and Science. V. Bérard.
The Meaning of Humour. Continued. H. Bergson.
Princess Pauline Bonaparte, 1805-1803. F. Masson.
The Philosophy of Flaubert. L. Lévy-Bruhl.
Modern English Theatres. G. Bourdon.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. Feb. 10.
Letter to Marcel Fournier on Socialism. R. Viviani.
The Reorganisation of the French Military Marine. Fleury-Ravarin.
The Reform of Military Jurisdiction in Belgium. H. Speyer.
The West Indies and the Sugar Question. A. Barthélemy.
The Woman Question. I. Ingelbrecht.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. Feb. 1.
The Descendants of French Refugees and Emigrants in Germany. J. Bainville.
Cape Nome, Alaska; Gold in the Arctic Circle. E. Janne de Lamare.
Gustave Moreau. Illustrated. H. Frantz.
The Transvaal War and Its Problems. J. de Bloch.
"Resurrection" by Tolstoy. H. Bérenger.
Elizabeth Paterson. J. de Nouvion.
Feb. 15.
The Religion of the Orchestra and French Music To-day. C. Mauclair.
The Transvaal. G. Caye.
Unpublished Journal of Marie Bashkirtseff.
Masters of the Poster in 1839. Illustrated. G. de Saint-Aubin.
Internationalism and Nationalism. Dick May.
Elizabeth Paterson. Continued. J. de Nouvion.
Across the Atlantic in Three Days. Illustrated. F. Ash. Whitley.

Revue Scientifique.—FISHER UNWIN, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. Feb. 3.
Maisonneuve, 1803-1897. P. Reclus.
The Direction of Foldings and Fractures of the Earth's Crust. A. Souleyre.
Feb. 10.
The Evolution and Involition of the Nervous Cells. M. Marinesco.
The Science of Physical Education. G. Demeny.
Feb. 17.
The Mensuration of Psychic Phenomena. S. Tschelpanoff.
The Social Therapeutics of Madness. G. L. Duprat.
Feb. 24.
The Assimilation of Carbon. Horace T. Brown.
The Swiss Army.

Revue Socialiste.—8, GALERIE DU THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb.
Socialism and Liberty. L. Foubert.
Edmond Thaudière. G. Deherme.
The Materialism of Marx and the Idealism of Kant. Ch. Rappoport.
The Naturalisation of Algerian Jews. Continued. L. Durieu.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. Feb. 15.
School Management. M. Raiberti.
Elementary Certificates. F. Hémon.
University Associations in Germany. M. Jouffret.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—57, BOULEVARD DU NORD, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50 c. Feb.
The History of Egyptian Penal Law. J. Capart.
Anthropology and Social Science. Dr. E. Villers.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. Feb. 3.
The Fathers of the Assumption.
Presentiments and Telepathy. Concluded.
The Ideology of Dante.
Feb. 16.
Recent Inscriptions discovered in the Forum.
The Decadence of the Modern Novel.
The Tradition concerning Holy Doors.

Cosmos Catholicus.—VATICAN PRESS, ROME. 30 frs. per annum. Jan. 30.
The Inauguration of the Holy Year. Illustrated. P. Viti Mariani.
Van Dyck at Rome. Illustrated. G. Tomassetti.
Paul Verlaine; a Precursor of Neo-Christianity. Marcus.
Chopin. E. de Solemère.

Flegrea.—PIAZZETTA MONDRAGONE, NAPLES. 20 frs. per annum. Jan. 20.
Suor Giovanna della Croce. Continued. Matilde Serao.
The City of Lis. Gabriele d'Annunzio.
Socialism in the Abbruzzi. A. Branca.
Feb. 5.
Suor Giovanna della Croce. Continued. Matilde Serao.
Concerning Dante's "Minerva Oscura." G. Pascoli.

Nuova Antologia.—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
Contemporary Poets: Arturo Graf. Prof. Cesareo.
Men of Genius. Prof. G. Sergi.
Domenico Farini. G. Finali.
John Ruskin. Ugo Fleres.
Agrarian Reform. A. Salandra.
Feb. 16.
The Dante Society at Messina. Prof. P. Villari.
A Journey to Argentina. Prince B. Odescalchi.
Dante and Giotto. Prof. A. Venturi.
On the Road to Rome. E. Arbib.
Garibaldi. E. de Amicis.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. Feb. 1.
The Proposed Law affecting the Mercantile Marine. E. de Gaetani
The Italian Red Cross Society. C. Parravicino.
The Colonisation of Patagonia. A. Brunialti.
Poor Italians in Spain. B. Chiara.
Feb. 16.
Maria Gaetana Agnesi. C. F. Gabba.
Don Luigi Tosti. G. Grabinski.
What is being done for Foreigners in Italy. A. Raddi.
The Mission of the Priest in Agriculture. I. Stanga.

Riforma Sociale.—PIAZZA SOLFERINO, TURIN. Feb. 15.
The Evolution of the Co-operative Principle. S. Fenicia.
The Labour Bureaux. N. Colajanni.

Rivista Musicale Italiana.—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L.4,50. No. 1.
The Origin of Light Opera. Concluded. N. d'Arienzo.
The Origin of Music. Continued.
Musical Art in France and the Law relating to Historic Monuments. J. Combarieu.
"La Tosca" by G. Puccini. L. Torchi.
Palchettisti of the Municipal Theatre v. the Commune of Modena. N. Tabanelli.
Charles Lamoureux. A. Jullien.

Rivista Politica e Letteraria.—3, VIA MARCO MINGHETTI, ROME. 16 frs. per annum. Feb. 15.
The "Eldest Daughter," and the Brunetière Mission. XXX.
Emigrants and Missionaries. F. Fabbri.
Henryk Sienkiewicz. A. Colasanti.
The Question of Samoa. E. Gilli.
John Ruskin. A. J. Rusconi.

Rivista Populare.—ROME. Feb. 15.
John Ruskin. E. C. Longobardi.
How to Protect Italian Agricul ure. Dr. N. Colajanni.
The Last War of the XIX. Century. I. H. Rosny.
The Transvaal War and Its Problems. Jean de Bloch.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID. 20 pesetas per annum. Feb. 5.
Science and Final Causes. Z. M. Nuñez.
The Liberty of Augustinian Missionaries in the Philippines. M. S. Lopez.
On the Restriction of Faculties and Indulgences during 1900. Pedro Rodriguez.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per annum. Feb.
The Architecture of Spanish Cathedrals. V. Lamperez y Romea.
Modern French Literature. Emilia Pardo Bazan.
The Marquisate of Bogaraya: A Legal Study. J. de Linan y Eguizabil.
The Challenges of Francis I. and Charles V. J. P. de Fuzman.

O Instituto.—UNIVERSITY OF COIMBRA, PORTUGAL. 9d. Feb.
The Economic Doctrines of Karl Marx. A. Pires de Lima.
Portuguese Crania. A. de Costa Ferreira
On the Art of Drawing. A. S. Monteiro.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. Jan. 30.
What is Music? J. M. Sbarbi.
Artistic Essentialism. Mariano Amador.
Influence of the Fine Arts on the Culture and Progress of Nations. Gonzalo de Castro.
Spanish Typography. K. Haebler.
Feb. 15.
Artistic Vitalism. Mariano Amador.
The Earth's Rotation. P. R. Lemos.
Ance: a Spanish Economist of the 16th Century. Eloy Bullon.
Joan of Arc. S. Moreno.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. Feb.

Hippolyte Boulenger, Artist. Georges Eekhoud.
The Mausoleum of the House of Orange. Illustrated. C. G. Hodenspijl.

De Gids.—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. Feb.

Constitutional Monarchy. Prof. H. Krabbe.
Maurice Maeterlinck. Prof. A. G. van Hamel.
Through the Dead Towns of Flanders. S. Muller.
On the Eve of a New Century. Dr. Byvanck.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. Feb.

The Housing Question. H. Kruseman.
Education in North Brabant. H. W. J. A. Schook.

Woord en Beeld.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per annum. Feb.

Ye Chronycke of Duke Philip of Bourgonje. Illustrated. F. Smit Kleine.
Dr. Leyds. With Portrait. E. W. de Jong.
Amsterdam Sketches. Illustrated. L. Raemaekers.
Geldern; an Old World Town on the Border. Illustrated. A. L. Koster.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES

Kringsjaa.—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. Jan. 31.

Earthquakes. S. A. Ramsvig.
Piet Uijs. C. W. H. van der Post.

Feb. 15.

Earthquakes. Concluded. S. A. Ramsvig.
Piet Uijs. Continued. C. W. H. van der Post.
Giordano Bruno. Nils Kjaer.
Generals Joubert and Cronje; the Invincibles. With Portraits.
Do Animals reason?

Nordisk Tidskrift.—P. A. NORSTEDT AND SÖNER, STOCKHOLM. 10 kr. per annum. No. 1.

A Swedish Artist of the Middle Ages. Otto Sylwan.
The Empress Elizabeth as Queen of Hungary Clara Tschudi.
The Human Figure in Art. Vald. Vedel.
Pro Finlandia. Oscar Montelius.

Statsvetenskaplig Tidskrift.—PONTUS E. FAHLBECK, LUND. 6 kr. per annum. Feb.

Hard Times Prof. P. E. Fahlbeck.

Tilskueren.—ERNST BOJESEN, COPENHAGEN. 12 kr. per annum. Feb.

Law Reform. Erik Henrichsen.
A Sacrifice to Liberty. P. A. Rosenberg.
Norway's Goal. Ludvig Hammer.
The Reflection of Morality. Eduard Larsen.

THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

Mir Bozhi.—NADEZHDINSKAYA, 43. Feb.

The Materialist Interpretation of History. S. Livelegof.
Chamberlain; a Sketch. E. Pimenova.
The Animal Inhabitants of Europe in Their Historical Development. Prof. M. Menzbir.
The History of Russian Culture. P. Milypkof.
The Ralahine Experiment in Ireland 1830-33. S. Bulgakof.

Russkaya Muisl.—V. M. LAVROF, MOSCOW. Jan.

D. B. Grigorovitch.
Survey of Condition of Russian Peasantry. A. V. Yerokkin.
Apostles of Darwinism in Western Europe. M. A. Menzbir.
Mediation and Arbitration at the Hague Conference. Count Kemarvosky.

Russki Vyestnik.—MALAYA DNULROFKA, 29. MOSCOW.

Regeneration of Parish Life in Russia. A. A. Papkof.
An Historical Note concerning Invasion of India. V. O.

Russkoe Bagatstvo.—1-9, SPASSKAYA AND BACKAVAYA ST., ST. PETERSBURG. Jan.

Arbitration in the Iron Industry of Northern England. A V. Zotof.
Man and the Social Medium. P. Balin.
A People's University in Vienna. S. Orlofski.
Education Questions. V. A. Myakotin.
Letters on the Famine. L. Kryazhemski and I. V. Zalyesski.
The Peasant Problem in France. N. Kudrin.
In Memory of Herzen. S. G. Gornfeld.
Grigorovitch. I. K. Michailovsky.

Vyestnik Yevropui.—STASYULOVITCH, 20, GALERNAYA.

Peasant Legislation. F. Schopner.
A. V. Suvorof. A. Petrushevsky.
Popular Amusements in Germany. M. Sukennikof.
Three Characters—Troilski, Grote, Yurkevitch, V. Solovyof. Feb.
The "Living Spirit" in the School. E. Markof.
Popular Amusements in Germany. M. Sukennikof.
A. V. Suvorof. A. Petrushevsky.
Joseph de Maistre. A. Savin.
The Periodical Press in Bulgaria.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—EFFINGHAM HOUSE, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 1s. Feb.

Some South Devon Pulpits. Illustrated. Edw. F. Strange.
Samplers. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.
Some Surviving Handicrafts. Illustrated. Reginald Hallward.

Bookman.—(AMERICA). Feb.

The New Leaders in American Illustration. Illustrated. Regina Armstrong.

Cassell's Magazine.—March.

William Schwenck Gilbert. Illustrated. M. C. Salaman

Chautauquan.—Feb.

Painters of the Barbizon School. Illustrated. Elizabeth M. Elgin.

Fortnightly Review.—March.

The Truth about Ruskin. H. Heathcote Statham.

Girl's Realm.—March.

Student Life at Bushey. Illustrated. Vera.

Lady's Realm.—March.

Madame Debillemont-Chardon; a Painter of Miniatures. Illustrated. Frederic Lees.

Ludgate.—March.

Peter Paul Rubens. Illustrated. C. H. Crymes

Munsey's Magazine.—Feb.

Raimundo de Madrazo; a Spanish Painter of To-day. Illustrated. Lena Cooper.

New Century Review.—Feb.

Ruskin and Pre-Raphaelitism. Kineton Parkes.

Pall Mall Magazine.—March.

"Kitty Fisher," after Sir Joshua Reynolds.

Pearson's Magazine.—March.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, ARUNDEL STREET, STRAND. 6d. Feb.

Cecil Aldin; Interview. Illustrated.
Robert Sauber. Illustrated.
Lithography. Illustrated. Continued.
Artistic Show-Cards. Continued. Illustrated.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA). March.

John Ruskin. Illustrated. Lucking Tavener.

Strand Magazine.—March.

War Pictures in *Punch*, 1841-1899. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.

Studio.—5, HENRIETTA STREET, COVENT GARDEN. 1s. Feb.

The Art of J. S. Sargent. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
The Early Fountains at Versailles. Illustrated. P. de Nolhac.
A Country House. Illustrated. M. H. Baillie-Scott.
M. Bauer, Etcher. Illustrated. Arthur Tomson.
Supplements:—Portraits after J. S. Sargent; and Decoration of Bedroom by M. H. Baillie-Scott.

Sunday Strand.—March.

Munkacsy; a Religious Painter. Illustrated. R. de Cordova.

Temple Magazine.—March.

Sir George Reid at Home. Illustrated. John Foster Fraser.

XUM

BOERS LINING THE TRENCHES IN THE BRICKFIELD, MAFEKING.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, April 2, 1900.

The Influence of Prices.

Philosophers have often wondered how much there would be left of our civilisation and our Christianity if gin could be bought in every street at a penny a quart. The cynic reflects that the difference between two-and-sixpence and a penny represents the barrier between morality and worse than brutish vice. So profoundly does the price of things affect society, that no political revolution is conceivable which would have such far-reaching consequences as a sudden increase or decrease of the prices of the necessaries, or even luxuries of life. For the last twenty years we have heard much of the far-reaching consequences of the appreciation of gold and the depreciation of silver. But all the changes occasioned by the fall in the price of silver are as nothing compared with the consequences which would follow a sudden and violent drop in the value of gold. If gold suddenly fell 50 per cent. of its value, the result would be a financial earthquake so tremendous as to convulse the world. Yet it is not impossible. Nay, there is just a possibility that if the stories which are now pouring in from the extreme Western tip of the North American Continent are confirmed, we may stand in danger of such a tremendous catastrophe.

The New Goldfields of Cape Nome.

Last June some lucky prospectors made the discovery that the sands on the shore of the extremity of Alaska were full of gold. The treasures of the fabled Pactolus were mere sweepings compared with the richness of the sands which were covered and uncovered by every tide on the shore of Cape Nome. The sand and gravel on the sea-shore were full of gold in grains and in nuggets. No mining was necessary. When the tide fell you simply scooped up the sand into buckets, washed away the sand, and gathered pure gold by the handful. The news spread. Soon two hundred men were on the spot scooping up the treasure of the new Tom Tiddler's ground. In three months they had gathered £500,000 worth of gold in grains and nuggets. Then the dense darkness of the Arctic winter descended upon the scene. The water froze solid over the Pactolean sands. The miners waited for spring. But already the news had spread far and wide of the fabulous find. From all the northernmost regions a migration set in. Klondyke, Dawson City, and all the goldfields of the Yukon supplied thousands of adventurers who joined in the rush to Cape Nome. As many as fifty-one dog-teams started from Dawson City in a single day. The journey across the snow and ice in the Polar night was an affair of a couple of months. But if it had been twice as long, the loadstone would have been powerful enough to attract them. For at Cape Nome there was gold to be had for the taking, gold beyond the utmost dreams of avarice. Already ten thousand men are waiting for the first thaw.

Tom Tiddler's Ground.

Wonderful stories are told of the wealth of the new goldfield. Nuggets worth £100 are reported to have been found washed out by the rain, while £5 and £10 nuggets were not at all unusual. Men who had not a penny in their purse thought they were wretchedly unlucky if their day's takings did not exceed £5. £50 per day was not regarded as extraordinary good fortune. Men came home with little nuggets of gold sticking to their boots. The officials of the Government estimate that in the three months of this year's summer no less a sum than £4,000,000 sterling is certain to be garnered between tides at Cape Nome. It has been decided by the United States Government that the goldfields, being a tidal water ocean beach, cannot be appropriated. Each miner can appropriate as much of the shore as his spade laid crossways will cover. He can work as long as he can stand, but the moment he drops, another can take his place. For there are no title-deeds to claims in Cape Nome. It is first come, first served,—a veritable Tom Tiddler's ground, where fortunes are to be had for the picking.

The Rush to Alaska.

It is not surprising that, in those circumstances, a rush to Cape Nome is setting in which casts even that to Klondyke into the shade. Eighty thousand men of all stations in life are making ready to sail as soon as the icebound waters are free, to take part in this unparalleled scramble for gold. Every steamer and sailing vessel on the Pacific Coast is being made ready to carry this vast army of Argonauts to the Golden Cape. The shipping companies expect to receive no less than £1,500,000 in fares for ferrying the impatient army of gold-seekers across the 2,800 miles of water which separate Seattle from Cape Nome. We have been pluming ourselves not a little

BOERS LINING THE TRENCHES IN THE BRICKFIELD, MAFEKING.

upon our success in transporting 200,000 men to South Africa in six months. But we had six months to do it, and all the mercantile marine of the British Empire to draw upon for transport. The 80,000 men, now waiting to be carried to Cape Nome, are all eager to go with the first boat. In three months the harvest must be gathered, and then they must wait for another year. And instead of the whole mercantile marine of Britain there are only the ships of the Pacific Coast. And with the 80,000 Argonauts must go all the food, clothing, boots, and other necessaries, for Port Nome produces nothing — nothing but gold.



GENERAL BOTHA.

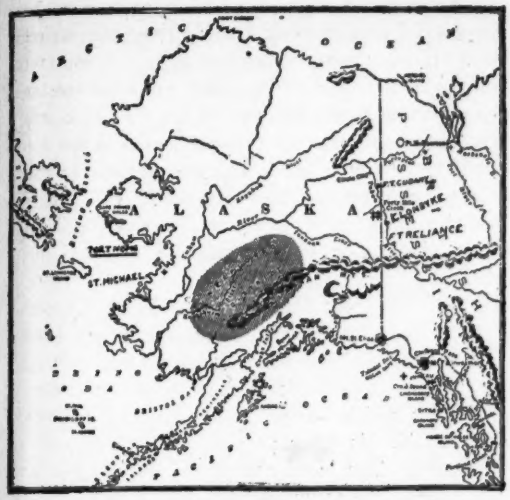
(General Joubert's successor as Commandant-General.)

The Swoop of the Capitalist.

Gold—the god of the modern world — is the talisman of our time. Alas! it is not only a talisman: it is also the fertile source of war and strife. We are wading deep in blood in Africa in a war which would never have been even dreamed of in a nightmare but for the golden treasure of the Rand; and already the Pactolean sands of Cape Nome are compelling the movements of warships and soldiers. As soon as it was officially decided that there was no title to any of the tidal water shores, the enterprising American capitalist decided to take a hand in the great game of grab. The poor miner with his spade, scooping, single-handed, nuggets from the gravelly sand, must not be left in undisturbed possession of so rich a field. Enterprise and capital decided to relieve him of the arduous though well remunerated toil. The capitalists of the Pacific have spent the winter building a fleet of powerful steam dredgers fitted with huge suction pipes. When the tide rises, the miners on the shore retire to await the fall of the waters; but the great dredgers, anchoring above the golden hoard, will thrust their suction pipes through the water and scoop up the auriferous sand, working double tides and all tides, putting twenty-four hours' work into each day.

Threatened Bloodshed.

Of course, against such competition the shoreside miner can do nothing. The fifty dredgers now ready to start for Cape Nome will eat up the golden shore by the acre, leaving not even the tailings for the private miner with his shovel and his pail. But the 10,000 men who are now waiting on shore for the melting of the water (many of whom have walked 3,000 miles overland from Skagway and other districts, in order to be in at the start), are in no mood to see their prospective fortune dredged away before their eyes. Neither do the 80,000, who are waiting to be ferried over, intend to be forestalled by the dredgers. The old miners have their rifles, and will not hesitate to shoot. But the capitalists who are sending out the dredgers are not men who will turn the cheek to the smiter. They are plating their dredgers with iron, and



MAP TO SHOW POSITION OF THE NEW GOLDFIELDS.

among their equipment are Maxims and Nordenfelts and other machine guns, with which, if a shot is fired, they will sweep the shore with a deadly hail of bullets. To preserve the peace, the United States Government is sending a small army of 1,200 infantry in a warship, and an armed despatch-boat, to patrol the shore and stave off the threatened war.

The Gold Supply of the World.

While waiting developments—which will be duly recorded in the REVIEW OF REVIEWS by a brilliant writer who has just started for the new Tom Tiddler's ground—it is interesting to reflect upon the results that would follow if the Cape Nome goldfields were to prove inexhaustible. The auriferous shore is said to stretch for 100 miles from east to west. No one knows how deep is the gold-bearing sand, or how far under the ocean the great deposit ranges. The latest news is that similar gold-bearing sand has been found on the Siberian shore, on the opposite side of the Straits. For forty miles inland the coast is said to be gold-bearing. There is at least the possibility that the gold gravel may stretch as far under the ocean. As to its depth no one as yet has any information. It may go as deep as the land for anything that is known at present. What is confidently asserted by the authorities at the Washington Mint is that this year's yield cannot be less than £4,000,000; and with the new appliances with which the dredgers are fitted it may be much more. The supply of gold from the Transvaal is practically cut off. Instead of yielding £20,000,000, as they would probably have done this year if there had been no war, it is doubtful whether the mines will yield £5,000,000. Cape Nome will therefore not supply more than one-half the deficiency in the gold output of the world occasioned by the African war. Its tendency will, therefore, be to steady prices rather than to disturb the market.

If Gold Depreciates.

But the question arises, what if in some out-of-the-way part of the world, possibly in the neighbourhood of Cape Nome itself, a bed of pure gold were discovered where it could be loaded up like chalk? The speculation may appear absurd, but it is hardly less wild than twenty years ago would have seemed a prophecy that before the century ended the gold output of the world would be doubled. In 1888, according to the figures of the Director of the American Mint, the world's goldfields only yielded £22,000,000 of the precious metal in the twelve months. The yield is now over £60,000,000. The Rand, Klondyke, and now Cape Nome, have nearly trebled the annual yield of the standard of value. And yet, so far, there has been no great derangement of prices. If to treble the gold output does not depreciate the value of gold and raise the price of commodities purchaseable with gold, it is impossible to say confidently what would happen if it were trebled again. But such an enormous increase in the output could hardly fail to have vast conse-



BADEN-POWELL'S "RABBIT-HOLE."
(Bomb-proof shelter in Mafeking.)

quences, and this possibility cannot be ignored when speculating upon the as yet unimagined developments of Cape Nome.

The Budget.

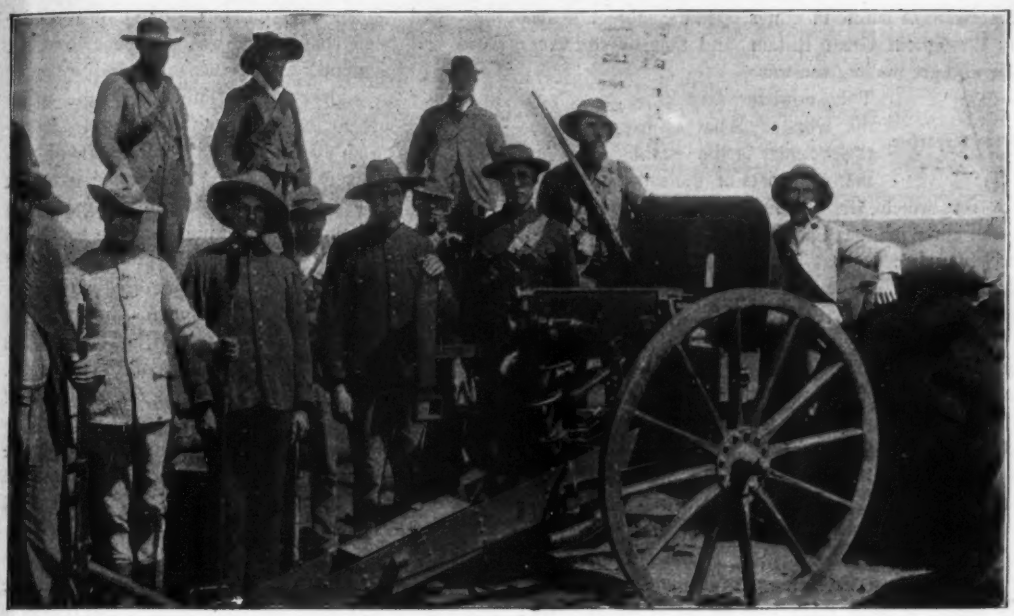
Apart from the preparation for the rush to the new goldfields in the United States, the great financial sensation of the month has been the introduction of the Budget at Westminster. Never before in the history of the Empire has such a Budget been presented to the House of Commons. The demands of the Chancellor of the Exchequer amount to no less than £172,000,000 sterling, of which over £60,000,000 represents the expenditure in the present war. That is to say, the campaign waged against the two small Republics in South Africa already entails upon the British taxpayer a cost in solid gold of more than the total output of all the goldfields of the world this year. The miner in Australia and America and the Arctic regions in Siberia, with all his patient labour, is unable in the whole twelve months to extract more of the precious metal from the bowels of the earth than John Bull is spending in the attempt to emphasise the paramountcy of the British flag over two communities whose total white population does not exceed that of West Ham. The South African West Ham comes somewhat high, it must be admitted; but dear as the price has been, we still are far from seeing the last of the bill. To meet this enormous sum, Sir Michael Hicks-Beach proposed to borrow £43,000,000 sterling, and to raise £12,000,000 by increased taxation. He had no difficulty about borrowing the money, and the increased taxation was assented to without much protest.

The New Taxes.

Sir Michael Hicks-Beach had the satisfaction of carrying his proposals for increased taxation with only one alteration. A small tax on produce certificates which he proposed was dropped after debate. All his other proposals were accepted as they stood. The income tax has been increased by 4d. in the £, going up from 8d. to 1s. An extra 1s. is put upon every barrel of beer, and 6d. upon every gallon of spirits. Fourpence a pound is levied extra on tobacco, 2d. a pound is added to the duty on tea. There was some objection made that nothing was done to increase the duty on champagne and high-priced



THE TWO BRITISH GUNS CAPTURED FROM THE ARMOURED TRAIN AT KRAAIPAN IN USE OUTSIDE MAFEKING.



BOER MAXIM-NORDENFELT GUN BEFORE MAFEKING.

(This gun is nicknamed Pom-Pom by the British.)

wines, and there was considerable protest against raising the duty on tea; but, on the whole, the Budget met with general acceptance. It is interesting, but somewhat unprofitable, to speculate as to what would have been thought by the present Cabinet if twelve months ago anyone had suggested that any conceivable improvement in the affairs of the Transvaal was worth purchasing at the price of a shilling income tax. Nothing is more certain than that every single Minister in the Cabinet and every member of the House of Commons would have declared the game was not worth the candle, and have ridiculed as a madman anyone who would ask the British taxpayer to consent to an addition of fourpence in the pound to his income tax, merely for the sake of a handful of Outlanders who were earning much better wages than they ever could have made at home. Nevertheless, this mad, impossible thing is not only done, but done with an enthusiasm which is absolutely intolerant of dissent.

The Suppression of Public Meetings.

Far more serious than the financial burdens which the war has entailed are the sacrifices which it has cost us in the shape of liberty of speech, liberty of discussion, liberty of thought. England has for the moment passed under a reign of terrorism, exercised, if not exactly at the instigation, at any rate with the condonation, of the Ministers of the Crown. The right of public meeting, for instance, has been absolutely suppressed in Great Britain—with the rarest exceptions. A small but violent section of the community, being incited thereto by leading local representatives of the party in power, have decided to suppress public discussion of the war. The *modus operandi* is simple and effective. Whenever a meeting is announced to be held by persons who are not absolutely prepared to say ditto to Mr. Chamberlain in every particular, and to go all lengths in favour of the acceptance of the new watchword of English Imperialism, "Death to the Republics!" they attack the premises in which the meeting is to take place. A volley of stones fired through the windows entails expenditure which, even though it may be met by guarantee, the owners of the hall object to incur. By the simple process of wrecking or threatening to wreck every meeting held, whether publicly or privately, for the criticism of the war, it is at this moment practically impossible for the opponents of the Government to find any place in which to express their views, either north or south of the Tweed. Thus a war undertaken partly because a public meeting was broken up in Johannesburg, has led to the absolute

suppression of public meetings upon the subject of the day throughout Great Britain, and that by the very men who are making the war.

Jingo Terrorism.

This, however, bad as it is, is not the worst. What is happening in this country is the establishment in many districts of the same system of terrorism which Mr. Balfour denounced so heartily in the time of the Land League in Ireland. The only difference is, that whereas the terrorism of the Land League was exercised in opposition to the utmost efforts of the Government, the terrorism of the War Party is exercised under the benevolent countenance of Mr. Balfour himself. When the Leader of the House of Commons from his place in Parliament publicly declares that those who exercise their legal rights in discussing either in public or in private the policy of the Government, are responsible for the rowdyism which breaks up their meetings because it is "more than human nature can stand" to tolerate free speech under present conditions, his rowdy followers naturally accept it as a plain hint to do it again. Mr. Balfour has signally failed in the first duty of an English Minister. He has not informed himself as to the facts, otherwise he would never have paltered with his trust in so shameful a manner. To utter a perfunctory condemnation of violence, and then to make excuses for the ruffians who exercise it, and to lay the blame upon the innocent persons whom they maltreat, is simply to foment and incite to the outrages which he professes to deplore. This war has brought many cruel disappointments to the nation, but among the disillusions from which we have suffered, few are more cruel than those which are connected with the names of Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour.

The Scarborough Riot.

The orgy of violence which has disgraced Britain during the last month culminated in the riots at Scarborough, where Mr. Cronwright-Schreiner was advertised to speak at a meeting summoned in connection with the Conciliation Committee. On his arrival in the town, the day before the advertised meeting, a riot was got up, in which the members of the Watch Committee and the Town Council were seriously implicated. As soon as it was known that Mr. Schreiner was meeting some friends in Messrs. Rowntree's café, a deliberate attack was made upon the place, the windows were smashed, and threats of personal violence freely indulged in. No meeting had been held, not one provocative word had been spoken. It was sufficient that Mr. Cronwright-Schreiner was in the town and intended to deliver an address in the interests of the future peace of South Africa. That was sufficient. As the night progressed, all attempt to enforce law or preserve order was abandoned. The police naturally could not be expected to show much vigilance when they saw town councillors inciting the mob to smash windows, and when they knew that the rioters had influential friends on the Watch Committee which controls the constabulary of the Borough. Many of the friends of peace were violently assaulted, and the windows of all the various establishments belonging to the Messrs. Rowntree were wrecked. Nor did the violence of the drunken and lawless mob stop at breaking business premises. They rushed round to the private residences of the Messrs. Rowntree, and threatened their women-folk with violent attack. At midnight the military had to be called out in order to allay the excitement, and the crowd were only induced to disperse by assurances from the commanding officer that the peace party had been punished enough, and therefore the mob could go home to bed. There is no dispute as to the facts. The action of the rioters was exultantly applauded by the organs of the War Party in the Press, and Sir Charles Legard did not think it unworthy of an ex-M.P. to congratulate Scarborough upon having done its duty. Messrs. Rowntree, being members of the Society of Friends, refused to prosecute any of those who had injured them. The local authorities being themselves largely implicated in the crime, declined to institute proceedings against the criminals, and so to this day not one single individual has been punished for his share in the Scarborough riots.

The Debate in the House.

What has gone on in Scarborough is what is going on elsewhere, and what the advocates of the war frankly declare will take place again wherever a public meeting is attempted to be held in favour of peace. In many cases these warnings are emphasised by volleys of stones fired into the sitting-rooms of women, for the Jingo champion of the war is quite as ready to strike a woman as to wreck a hall. The subject was brought before the House of Commons in a question by Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, which was followed up by a vigorous debate initiated by Sir Robert Reid; but although the Liberal Party voted solidly in favour of the protest against the suppression of public meetings, the majority, with jeers and cheers, showed how

heartily they sympathised with their rowdy allies in Scarborough and elsewhere. But nothing that was said during the debate created such an impression of amazement and dismay as Mr. Balfour's attempt to condone the outrages of the drunken ruffians who are hired by his local henchmen to break the heads of those who venture to say a word in criticism of the policy of the war. A short time ago no one could have believed such a thing possible from Mr. Balfour, but the old adage *corruptio optimi pessima* seems to hold true in his case also.

A Black List.

That there is no exaggeration in the statement as to the extent to which public speech has been suppressed, and even private opinion resented, is shown by the following significant table :—

Places where Meetings have been held Successfully, although Violently Attacked.

2nd March, 1900.—EXETER HALL, STRAND, LONDON. (Ticket meeting.)
6th.—GLASGOW CITY HALL. (Ticket meeting.)
11th.—PADDINGTON LIBERAL AND RADICAL CLUB. (Public meeting.)

Places where Meetings have been broken up by Violence.

October, 1899.—TRAFALGAR SQUARE. (Open-air.)
20th February, 1900.—LEICESTER CO-OPERATIVE HALL. (Ticket.)
7th March.—EDINBURGH, QUEEN STREET HALL. (Ticket.)
7th.—WEST BROMWICH. (Public.)
8th.—DUNDEE, GILFILLAN MEMORIAL CHURCH. (Public.)
25th.—BRADFORD. (Open-air.)

Meetings Arranged for, which had to be Abandoned owing to Threats of Violence.

9th.—GATESHEAD, TOWN HALL. (Ticket.)
10th.—SHEFFIELD, CUTLERS' HALL. (Private.)
10th.—DERBY, ST. JAMES' HALL. (Private.)
ALVESTON.
11th.—HATCHAM LIBERAL CLUB, LONDON. (Public lecture.)
11th.—YORK, CORN EXCHANGE. (Public).
12th.—SCARBOROUGH. (Public lecture)
LIVERPOOL. (Public.)
18th.—LEEDS. VICAR'S CROFT. (Open-air.)
19th.—CROYDON PUBLIC HALL. (Public meeting.)
22nd.—ROCHDALE. (Public.)

Places where Individuals have been Violently Attacked and their Property Injured because of Alleged Sympathy with the Boers.

2nd.—REDRUTH (CORNWALL). "Pro-Boer" publicly tarred in the principal street.
2nd.—STRATFORD-ON-AVON.—Mob smashed windows of local tradesman and damaged four private houses.
2nd.—BRIERLY HILL.—Roughs attacked house and shop of local preacher.



THE BOER "LONG TOM" OUTSIDE MAFEKING.

3rd.—LEIGHTON BUZZARD.—Minister's house attacked at night by mob. Window smashed and iron fence damaged.

Various dates February and March.—MIDHURST (SUSSEX). Damage to property, smashing windows, etc., of five residents.

1st March.—PETERHEAD. House of local schoolmaster attacked. About £5 worth of damage done.

5th.—CANTERBURY. Local tradesman's shop attacked by mob, windows smashed, etc.

5th.—RAMSGATE. Local tradesman's premises wrecked by mob.

5th.—KINGSTON-ST.-MICHAEL (WILTS). The vicar having refused to allow his church bells to be rung for the relief of Ladysmith, had his house surrounded by crowd, who burnt him in effigy and smashed a window.

6th and 7th.—FOREST HILL, LONDON. Local tradesman's shop attacked by crowd of roughs. Windows smashed, stock injured. His wife and daughter stoned by crowd.

7th.—EDINBURGH. Citizen's premises attacked by riotous mob.

8th.—DUNDEE. Reverend W. Walsh's windows smashed, also neighbour's.

9th.—THORNBURY (GLOUCESTERSHIRE). Local peace sympathiser assaulted by mob, knocked down and severely injured. Mob attacked hotel where he took refuge.

11th.—GLOUCESTER. Lecturer at peace meeting mobbed. House in which he took refuge and neighbouring houses had windows smashed.

13th.—YARMOUTH. Local tradesman's shop attacked, windows smashed, etc.

18th.—PENRYN. Local resident's house attacked by mob.

18th.—MARGATE. Temperance Restaurant attacked by mob. Proprietor and family driven from home.

20th.—RIPON. On false report that peace meeting would be held, premises of three local residents attacked and damaged by mob.

20th.—LONGPARISH. House of resident attacked, and owner had to flee. Houses untenantable for a fortnight.

Sundry Miscellaneous Occurrences.

13th.—READING. Local Benefit Society meeting, mistaken for a peace meeting, was attacked by mob, which at last discovered that they had made a mistake.

20th.—WORKSOP. Temperance meeting disburbed because chairman reported to hold pro-Boer views. No reference to war in meeting. Meeting broken up. Chairman mobbed. Escorted home by police.

22nd.—BARNSLEY. On false rumour of peace meeting, large crowd collected, and only vigorous police measures prevented mischief.

Window-smashing and other demonstrations of violence took place at Leek, Weston-super-Mare, Winchester, Whitchurch, Romsey, and elsewhere.

A suggestive list, surely, and one which may be commended to those who imagine that we have a Divine mandate to go crusading through the Transvaal for the purpose of vindicating the liberties of the Outlanders.

How the New Terror works.

Of course Mr. Balfour, who does not read the newspapers, and who is ostentatiously ignorant concerning what takes place in the country which he assists in governing, will ridicule the idea that anything exists in England comparable to the outrages of the Irish Land League. We have not come to assassination or to cattle-houghing as yet; but *facilis descensus Averni*, and under its present distinguished patronage there is no knowing how much further the Jingo mob may proceed in the process of rabbling the pro-Boers. The worst thing about the Irish Land League tyranny was not the occasional bloody outrages, but the terrorism which it established in the community—a terrorism exercised far more frequently by boycotting and occasional violence than by the bloodier crimes which figured in the newspapers. That system of terrorism is in full swing in many places in England to-day. In many provincial towns, where no meeting has ever been held, public or private, in criticism of the war, the fact that local tradesmen have been accused, sometimes quite falsely, of sympathising with the opponents of the war, has been accepted by the Jingo mob as ample warrant for smashing their windows, breaking into their premises, and destroying their business. This is simply the terrorism of 1880 over again. The natural and inevitable results follow. The licence accorded to the "village tyrants" is encouraging them to use their new weapon for the purpose of avenging their old grudges. All that is necessary in order to punish your enemy is to have it proclaimed that he is a pro-Boer, and that he thinks of summoning a meeting to advocate the termination of the war. So great is the alarm excited by these denunciations, that in Ryde a tradesman who had been so accused found it necessary instantly to issue bills offering £10 reward for any one who would enable him to detect the author of the calumny. It is always thus. As Mat Harris remarked to me long ago, in the West of Ireland, assassination gets demoralised after a time; and instead of being the instrument of retributive justice, is used as a weapon for paying out private grudges. But what are we to think of England at the end of the nineteenth century, when such terrorism prevails, not only unchecked by Government, but condoned and apologised for by the one man of all others in the Ministry who might have been expected to show a whole-hearted abhorrence of any infringement of liberty of thought?

An Evil Precedent.

What makes the matter so much more serious is that while the present delirium of Jingoism will pass, exorcised by the discovery that, after all our millions have been spent and our brave soldiers sacrificed, our position in South Africa has been made worse rather than better—the precedent will remain. The minority of to-day will be the majority of to-morrow, and the doctrine that it is more than human nature can bear to allow a minority the right of free speech in circumstances in which the majority feels very deeply is not likely to

be forgotten. Shrewd observers have repeatedly predicted that anti-Semitism will ere long become a formidable element in English politics. When the old cry of "Hep! Hep!" is raised and a starving mob is led by revolutionary agitators to wreck the houses of the rich Jews in the West End, nothing will tend to encourage them in such a course of violence so much as the remembrance that the Leader of the Conservative Party in the House of Commons publicly laid down the doctrine that the responsibility for outrage lies upon those who exercise their legal rights in such a way as to wound the sensibilities of the rioters. A starving mob is much more difficult to keep under control than a drunken mob, and the license which local authorities, excused by Ministers, have accorded to the ruffians who have suppressed the right of public meeting in England, will bear evil fruit in the near future.

The New War Cry.

When Ladysmith was relieved and General Cronje was captured, the Presidents of the South African Republics approached Lord Salisbury with proposals of peace. They stated that they had taken up defensive positions in our Colonies for the purpose of protecting the independence of the Transvaal. They were fighting only for the incontestable or undisputed independence of both Republics as sovereign international States, and also to secure immunity for the Dutch colonists who had joined them in the war. Lord Salisbury refused to entertain any negotiations on such a basis. He said that he was "not prepared to assent to the independence either of the South African Republic or of the Orange Free State." *Delenda est Carthago!* "Death to the Republics, death!" No more independence for Dutch Republics in South Africa. It is true that before the war began the Duke of Devonshire plaintively declared that we entertained no designs against the independence of the Transvaal. But that was a long time ago, and it is not expedient to recall the professions of yesterday. They served their turn, and with the exception of the Stop the War Committee, hardly a dissentient voice has been raised against the destruction of the nascent nationality of the Dutch Republics. We are now committed headlong to a war of conquest for purposes of annexation—a melancholy commentary upon the lofty disclaimers of selfish motives with which we began the war.

Playing the Enemy's Game.

The one great danger which threatened the Republics in the defence of their fatherland has been averted by the impolicy of the extreme party which arrogates to itself an exclusive right to the title of "loyalist." A wise and conciliatory policy, on the lines originally laid down by Sir Alfred Milner, would have weakened the deter-



BOER MAXIM BATTERY OUTSIDE MAFEKING.

mination of the Burghers to fight to the last. The declaration by Lord Salisbury that the independence of the Republics must be destroyed closed the door upon that hope. A generous policy of amnesty for individuals who laid down their arms might have seriously depleted the Boer commandos. Many of the Natal Boers who joined what they believed was the winning cause might be glad enough to come over to our side if they were guaranteed their life and liberty. General Buller, Lord Dundonald, Colonel Thorneycroft, and Colonel Sandbach, are all in favour of this course. But the vengeful British loyalists will not hear of it. The traitors must be sent to gaol and tried for their lives. The result is that they will go on fighting. It is better to risk being shot in battle than to surrender to be hanged. Thus President Kruger is relieved from the second great danger which threatened him, and will carry on the war with undiminished forces to the bitter end.

Mr. Winston Churchill's Appeal.

Mr. Winston Churchill, who appears to have inherited much of the political genius of his father, has published in the *Morning Post* an eloquent and earnest protest against the madness of this policy of vengeance, which he tells us, unless Imperial influence be exerted, may eventually carry all before it. He marvels that soldiers in the field should hold more tolerant views than the editors of Fleet Street. But as he says :—

> It is not, perhaps, the first time that victorious gladiators have been surprised to see the thumbs turned down in the Imperial box.

It would be difficult to state more succinctly and cogently than he has done the supreme impolicy of compelling the rebels to fight to the last. Granting, he says, that they deserve to be shot—he is speaking of our own revolted colonists, not the Burghers, who of course are not in question—the question is not what suits them but what suits us. He says :—

> If, hardening our hearts, we show them handcuffs, saying : "Come and stand your trials for high treason and rebellion, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls," then these rebels may go back to the Boer lines and continue their practice of killing our friends and comrades with Mauser rifles. Why be such fools as to catch the Boer general's deserters for him? If I were President Kruger I should approve and rejoice exceedingly whenever I heard that surrendered rebels had been put into gaol. Indeed, I should only ask that the Government should give no quarter to such treacherous creatures.
>
> Lastly, beware of driving men to desperation : even a cornered rat is dangerous. We desire a speedy peace, and the last thing we want is that this war should enter on a guerilla phase. Those who demand "an eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth" should ask themselves whether such barren spoils are worth five years' bloody partisan warfare.

Mr. Churchill pleads like a statesman. But he pleads to men mad with the lust for vengeance, who are so utterly blind to the principles on which States can be governed as to declare with the editor of the *Morning Post* that "the Dutch, whether as citizens of Cape Colony and Natal, or as members of the Orange Free State and the Transvaal Republic, are enemies of this country." If so, then we may as well bid good-bye to our South African Empire.

Mr. Rhodes in London.

By the time these pages reach the reader Mr. Rhodes will be back in London. It is well that he should be here, if only because he, better than any man, can convince the blatant howlers for vengeance that they are cutting their own throats by giving free rein to their resentment. Mr. Rhodes has offended the military people by his blunt disdain for official red tape, and by his very outspoken criticism of the ways of some of our generals. By his steady refusal to give away Mr. Chamberlain he has concentrated on his own head the wrath of those who regard him as the originator of the war. He is distrusted, suspected, and hated to a degree of which he has little notion, while the men whom he has served are cynically ready to make him the scapegoat of their blunders. Nevertheless Mr. Rhodes, however much he may be cold-shouldered by many of his former sycophants, and however much his record may be stained by the carnage of this criminal war, which he, at least, did nothing to prevent, is a statesman and a colonist who has far too much common sense to give a moment's quarter to these puerilities about vengeance. He has strayed far from the true path which he marked out for himself long ago, but he would still regard any policy based on the assumption that all the Dutch are our enemies, and must be treated as such, as worthy of Bedlam or Broadmoor. And Mr. Rhodes, also better than any one, can disabuse the public mind of the idea that government by Downing Street will be submitted to at this time of day in the Transvaal or elsewhere. He knows something of the "Imperial factor" in South Africa, and he likes it no more than he liked the military despotism of Colonel Kekewich in Kimberley.

The Colonists and the Settlement.

The Colonial Premiers, led by Mr. Seddon, of New Zealand, have intimated their desire that the Transvaal and the Orange Free State shall be annexed. As they have sent con-

tingents to the battlefield, they consider they should have a voice in the settlement. It is the beginning of the end of the old Imperial system. We are now entering upon a new kind of Federated Concert, which will speedily develop difficulties of the nature of which we can form some idea by studying the operations of the European Concert in Crete. For the moment the Colonies are standing in with us. But when they discover that even if they are conceded a voice in the settlement, it will be *vox et præterea nihil* —such, for instance, as Ireland already possesses—Federation prospects will not look so rosy. The right to be in a permanent minority under the thumb of the predominant partner is not one which colonists are likely to relish any more than the Irish, especially when to purchase that right they must pay, pay, pay! Already hopes are expressed in Canada that John Bull will see his way to levy duties which will give a preference to Colonial imports, and the *Saturday Review* declares that Mr. Chamberlain is the only Minister who realises that an Imperial tariff is the question of the immediate future, though the hour has not arrived for an avowal.

The Progress of the War.

Lord Roberts, after capturing General Cronje—who is to be sent to St. Helena—fought and won a rearguard action with the Boers who were resisting his advance a short distance before Bloemfontein. He then entered the capital of the Orange Free State without opposition. As all the Burghers had retired northward, the town—it is only a big village of 8,000 white inhabitants—was left in the possession of the English and English sympathisers, who naturally received Lord Roberts with every demonstration of enthusiasm. Having established himself at headquarters, and issued various proclamations which imply a belief that the occupation of a capital naturally involves the extinction of a sovereign international State, Lord Roberts rested for three weeks. He could hardly do otherwise, as his men had worn out their boots and his horses were so utterly done up that General French was unable to intercept Olivier's army, 5,000 strong, which with all its cannon, wagons and munitions of war, in a column twenty-five miles long slowly retreated from Cape Colony along the Basuto frontier to the headquarters at Kroonstad. No one expected such a failure, which naturally encouraged the Burghers, who show no indication of having lost heart. They showed such inclination to resume the offensive that Lord Roberts



GENERAL SNYMAN.
(In command of Boer forces before Mafeking.)

was compelled to send 10,000 men with 42 guns to clear them out of some kopjes ten miles north of Bloemfontein. As they were only 2,000 strong, with one gun, they fell back on Brandport, but not before inflicting a loss of 200 killed and wounded upon their assailants. The Cape Colony is now freed from the commandos, the insurrection at Prieska has been quelled by Lord Kitchener, and the situation in Natal is still *in statu quo*.

Death of General Joubert.

The death of General Joubert, from a sudden attack of internal inflammation, has deprived the Burghers of their Commander-in-Chief, whose genius and humanity have extorted admiration, not only from our soldiers, but even from our journalists. In the long campaign against President Kruger carried on in these columns, as long as there was any hope of establishing a more liberal *régime* by agitation, or if need be by revolution, General Joubert was ever our alternative President. He was a thorough patriot as well as a distinguished soldier; but whereas President Kruger was a stubborn old Tory, General Joubert realised the importance of concession and reform. He has been succeeded by General Botha, a young farmer of thirty-six, whose imperturbable self-possession and extraordinary military genius have made him the idol of the Burghers, and have extorted the unstinted eulogies of the foreign officers who saw him in command at Colenso and at Spion Kop. It is quite possible that the substitution of a young for an old Commander-in-Chief may immensely increase the difficulties of our advance to Pretoria. General Joubert was too cautious, and would never risk following up a success.

The Question of Expanding Bullets.

The controversy between Lord Roberts and President Steyn as to the expanding — wrongly called explosive—bullets found in General Cronje's camp, in boxes labelled "Manufactured for the British Government," enables us to see pretty plainly how things stand. The Burghers from the first refused to buy expanding bullets, regarding them as inhuman. The British, on the other hand, sent out millions of cartridges with the expanding bullet known as Mark IV, but when the war began they forbade their use in deference to the decision of the Hague Conference. Unfortunately, however, we had no other bullets but Mark IV at Mafeking, in Rhodesia, and it is asserted in Kimberley also, although there is no direct admission on our part that the Kimberley garrison used them. The Rhodesian force under Colonel Plumer used the expanding bullet Mark IV down to January 7, and Colonel Baden-Powell at Mafeking is using these bullets to this day, for the good and sufficient reason that they are the only bullets he has got. The Boers have from time to time captured cases of these bullets, but there is no evidence that they have used them, or indeed could use them, owing to the difference of calibre between the Mauser and the Lee-Metford. Expanding bullets, known as manstopping bullets, are still issued with the Webley revolver to our troops. Our surgeons in Natal have borne repeated testimony to the fact that none of our wounded have been hit by expanding bullets. There is no evidence to the contrary anywhere. Considering these facts, Lord Roberts would have exercised more discretion if he had not called the attention of the world to the question of the use of the expanding bullet in the South African war.

Our Real Danger.

These incidents of the war in South Africa fade into infinite insignificance when compared with the importance of the discussion which has just taken place in Germany. As I have repeatedly pointed out in the pages of the REVIEW, the decision of the German Government to double the German fleet was a menace to the very foundation of our Empire a thousand times more alarming than all the armaments of the Boers. In the discussion which took place last month in the Budget Committee of the Reichstag, all pretence that this was not the case has been flung aside. The reason why the Germans are doubling their fleet was declared almost in so many words to be the abandonment by England of the Gladstonian policy of peace and non-intervention, and our adoption of the Chamberlain-Beaconsfield policy of militarism and conquest. Count von Bülow—who is steadily gaining recognition as the only man who counts for anything in Germany, except the Kaiser—in defending the enormous increase of the navy, said :—

British policy had undergone an alteration. From the time of the Napoleonic wars down to the seventies and eighties the policy of England was governed by the ideas of Adam Smith and John Bright and by the principle of non-intervention. To this period belonged the cession of the Ionian Islands, the death of Gordon, the abandonment of the Soudan, and the convention with the South African Republic after Majuba Hill. The Imperialist movement is now constantly gaining ground.

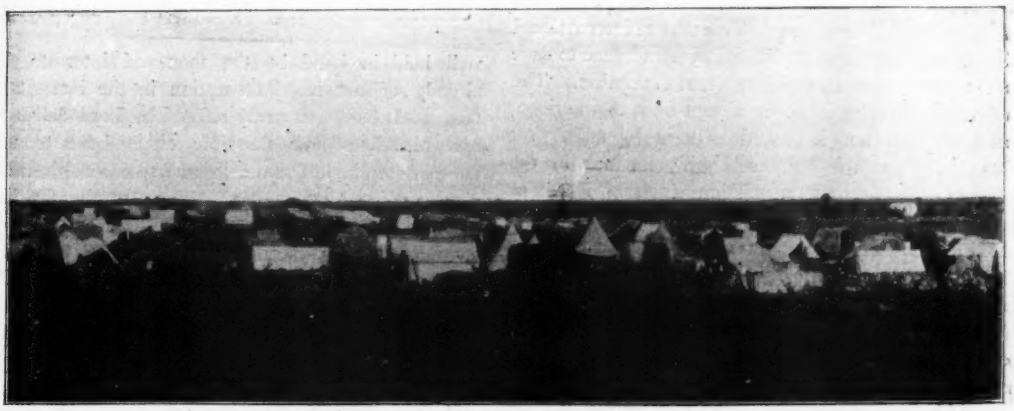
The New Peril to Peace.

That was significant enough. But a still more ominous passage followed. Speaking of the contingencies against which Germany had to guard, Count von Bülow said :—

The age of "Cabinet policy" was over, and popular

passions were more and more assuming the position of an influential factor in the situation. It was, therefore, indispensable to increase their material strength.

The meaning of that is quite plain. The shrewd and observant German sees that in England the Man in the Street has become master of the situation. Our neighbours have no longer to take into account the decisions of statesmen. They have to reckon upon the "fool fury" of the mob, which has become the arbiter of our destinies. With Mr. Chamberlain in office and the *Daily Mail* as the Cleon of the Mob, what Power can feel safe? The usual correctives against mad outbreaks of popular passion, a strong Opposition and the right of free protest in public meetings, have disappeared. Germany feels that in England she is face to face with a nation swayed by the delirium of the street. It is no new situation for her. She has had to face it in France for thirty years. What is more natural than that she should be preparing the same kind of safeguards as those with which for a generation she kept the French tiger from venturing to prey on the German sheepfold?



BOER LAAGER BEFORE MAFEKING.

Our Relations with France.

Baron D'Estournelles de Constant, formerly Chargé d'Affaires at the French Embassy at Albert Gate, revisited England last month in order to address some kindly and soothing words to our public on the subject of the relations between France and England. No one knows better the real feeling of esteem and affection which the best people in both countries entertain for each other. But alas, it is not such men as he whose voice is supreme in the hour of national delirium. The danger does not lie in the reasoned adoption of a policy of War by the best people, or by the sane and responsible statesmen. It is much more serious. The Men in the Street both in France and in England at this moment are rolling drunk with the heady wine of Nationalism and Jingoism. They regard each other with intense suspicion and deep-rooted dislike. Both are armed to the teeth. In their promenade up and down the international thoroughfare no one can say how soon or how violently they may reel up against each other in some narrow alley where one or the other must back down and out. And there is only one opinion everywhere: that if that should occur France will fight. Never again will she submit to a Fashoda humiliation. It is England, they say, who must give in next time. But with Mr. Chamberlain—"the most dangerous animal at present at large in the world," as a French journalist described him the other day—apparently supreme in the British Cabinet, that hope of peace is but slight.

What War would Mean.

If, which God forbid, there should be war, despite the Exhibition and the protests of all that is wisest and best in France, on one thing we may count with absolute certainty. However difficult, however desperate the venture may seem, the French will attempt to rush London. There may be, probably will be, a landing in Ireland, but the whole hope of the French will lie in a thrust at the heart of the Empire. They are well acquainted with our lack of artillery and the utter break-down of all military organisation at home, resulting from the war in South Africa. Give them but twenty-four hours' command of the Channel, and they believe nothing could stop

them from being in London in a week. I spent a week last month in Paris. I came back more than ever convinced that while no sane or responsible person in France wills a war with England, the state of public feeling on both sides of the Channel is so exasperated that no one can feel any security that war may not break out before Christmas. And that being the case, I am disposed to press more urgently than ever for an experimental mobilisation round London at Whitsuntide of the whole Volunteer force of the country, if only that we may realise what is absolutely indispensable to safeguard the capital from a sudden raid from France.

Possible Causes of Collision.

In Paris, as elsewhere on the Continent, there is only one sentiment about the South African war. Everyone laments the impossibility of effective intervention on behalf of the nationality threatened with destruction, and many people hope that an international Congress, like that of Berlin, may yet intervene to save a sovereign international State from extinction. The question of Egypt is never absent from the horizon, and we have not improved matters by taking six Maxims from the Khedive's army for use in the Transvaal without the permission either of Egypt or of her Suzerain. A month ago it is reported that M. Delcassé was only restrained at the eleventh hour by the intervention of the Premier from formally raising the question of the date of our retirement from Egypt. After the Exhibition it is everywhere assumed that a Nationalist Ministry will come into power, and although it may not seek war, it will certainly not go out of its way to avoid it. Already they are getting up steam by pretending that we intend to attack them, to destroy their fleet in order to avoid the ruinous competition in naval armaments which the action of Germany has made so much more onerous. It is a fantastic absurdity no doubt. But what limit is there to what is possible in face of Mr. Chamberlain's Leicester speech and the arrogant and the ill-informed temper of the Man in the Street?

Other Foreign Complications.

Wherever we turn we find fresh evidence of difficulties thickening around us. The Nicaraguan Canal treaty, as amended by the Senate and approved by the House of Representatives, will compel us either to refuse our assent or submit to the virtual annexation of the proposed Canal by the United States. The latter is, of course, the true alternative, but what hope is there that our people, in their present mood, will consent to tear up the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty? Mr. McKinley, although



COLONEL BADEN-POWELL WATCHING LONG TOM'S SHELLS.

well held in hand by the moneyed interests, has already offered his intervention in the interests of peace. It has been curtly refused by Lord Salisbury. Mr. McKinley will therefore either have to take another step in the same direction, or see his rebuff used against him by Mr. Bryan. In the far East M. Pavloff has begun making demands on Corea for a coal depôt for the Russian Steamship Company, and for pledges that they will not cede the island of Kojedo to any other Power; which excites alarm in Japan. In the near East Russia has exacted from Turkey a pledge that no railway concessions shall be made to any other Power but herself in the north of Asia Minor. Bulgaria is said to be meditating a declaration of independence, and the assumption of the regal dignity. Altogether the outlook is stormy. These are not times when the helm of the ship of State can be surrendered to the mob of the music halls.

The Open Door in China.

Mr. Secretary Hay has published the papers relating to his negotiations for the recognition of the principle of the Open Door in China. England, Russia, Germany, France, Japan and Italy have all united with America in signing an agreement—not a treaty, for that would have to go before the Senate—pledging themselves to allow each other a fair field and no favour in their respective spheres of interest. The nature of this pledge is thus described:—

The signatories shall not interfere with any treaty port or any vested interest within their spheres of interest or their leased territory. The Chinese tariff shall apply at all such ports other than free ports, irrespective of nation-

ality, and the duties shall be collected by the Chinese Government. Harbour dues shall be levied at the same rates upon all comers, and no preferential rates shall be granted on railways built, controlled, or worked by the signatories.

Excellent, no doubt. But as Sir E. Grey pointed out, it marks a new departure in American policy :—

The United States for a long time strictly adhered to the principle of not interfering in foreign affairs generally. This circular of the United States is a departure from their old practice, and I think that they are to be congratulated, having thus decided to take the initiative in a question of general policy, that that initiative has been shown in a step of this kind.

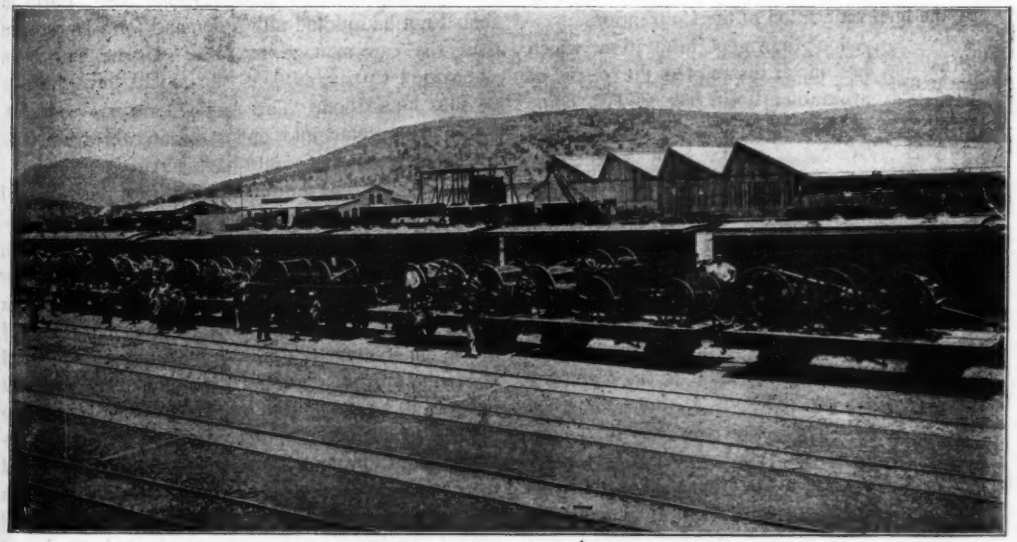
In view of the rising wave against Imperialism in the United States, it remains to be seen whether the majority of American citizens will appreciate Sir E. Grey's congratulations.

The Crux of Puerto Rica.

The question of taxing imports from Puerto Rica last month almost monopolised public attention across the Atlantic when Puerto Rica was annexed. President McKinley declared in his message to Congress that it was the duty of the United States to admit Puerto-Rican products into their ports without subjecting them to the tariff. But he reckoned without his masters. The protected interests rose up in arms against admitting the tobacco and sugar of Puerto Rica into the American market without paying tax and toll to the real masters of the Republic. The Presidential declaration was, thereupon, repudiated, and a Bill introduced subjecting Puerto-Rican goods to the general tariff. This surrender outraged even the staunch Republicans of the West. A great agitation arose, which it was in vain attempted to appease by promising that the duties levied on imports from the island should be returned as a grant to Puerto Rica. The moneyed interests, however, stood firm, with the result that it is regarded as quite possible the President may not be re-elected. The moral sense of the community, already uneasy about the Philippine War, feels that on this question of the application of the tariff to Puerto-Rican goods, the whole future of Imperialism *versus* Expansion may ultimately hinge.

A Notable Anniversary.

In another month—on May 18—we shall be celebrating the opening of the Hague Convention. Is it too much to ask that before that date all the Powers will see to it that the ratification of the Conventions is completed? A most mistaken attempt is being made by the Radicals in the Dutch Chamber to postpone ratification till the end of the war in Africa. A more insensate proposition was never made. The Dutch have everything to gain in expediting the ratification of the Conventions. If only ratification had preceded the Ultimatum, this war might never have taken place. All the Powers have signed the Conventions. The American Senate has ratified them. Ratification is merely a formality, but until it is complete the Bureau of Arbitration and the Permanent Tribunal Roster cannot be brought into existence. The Dutch Government



THE TEN GUNS CAPTURED BY THE BOERS AT COLENSO ARRIVING AT PRETORIA.



FIRST EUROPEAN AMBULANCE ARRIVING AT PRETORIA STATION.

has bought a palace in which to lodge the Tribunal, and although there may be some trifling difficulties in the way, it is earnestly to be hoped that the friends of peace in every country will press their respective Governments to celebrate the 18th of May by the final ratification of the Conventions.

The Delagoa Railway Award.

A long-drawn-out arbitration, which has much discredited the cause of arbitration itself, has at last come to an end. The dispute between the Portuguese Government and the English Company which had taken over the concession to construct the Delagoa Bay railway, after dragging on for ten years, has now been decided by an award of £950,000. The Swiss arbitrators, according to the *Times*, gave the Company and its creditors "probably as much as they can reasonably have expected to recover, and as much as Portugal can manage without assistance to raise." But as the Company had claimed over two millions, there is the usual howl of disappointment, and we are told once more that this award, like every other award which does not give us all we want, fatally discredits the cause of arbitration. Altogether, apart from the disappointment of the second debenture holders and the shareholders, whose property dropped on the publication of the award from £115 to £50 in the case of the second debentures, and from £7 to 2*s.* 6*d.* in the case of the shares, it is most convenient, in view of international complications, that Portugal should not be saddled with a demand for a larger sum than she can manage to raise. If she had been summoned to pay millions, she would have had to go into liquidation. The Anglo-German agreement would have come into operation, and Heaven only knows what mischief would have accrued.

Liberals in Council.

At the annual meeting of the National Liberal Federation held at Nottingham last month, Dr. Spence Watson made a gallant attempt to make believe that the great united Liberal Party was still a power in the State. Liberals, he said, were agreed about ninety-nine things; why should they quarrel about the remaining unit? But if the remaining unit happens to be the only thing that they care enough to discuss, a conference is more apt to advertise differences than to promote unity. An attempt to conceal these divergencies of view by a resolution which Dr. Lunn well called a "miserable concatenation of official apologies and vacuous platitudes," broke

down utterly. Unfortunately for the make-believe, this weak resolution was entrusted to a strong advocate of the war, who showed his animus by carefully omitting all reference to the fact that President Kruger had pressed us to arbitrate and that we had refused. Thereupon the storm burst, and a debate ensued which served at least one good purpose, in showing that the majority of the rank and file of the Liberal Party loathe and detest this war from the very bottom of their hearts.

Mr. Herbert Gladstone's Jingoism.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman was unfortunately unable to be present on account of illness. The front Bench was represented by two speakers, both of whom, by way of promoting Liberal unity, emphasised views in direct antagonism to those which their chief expounded before the war broke out. Mr. Herbert Gladstone even went so far as to out-Herod the Jingo Herods by declaring that "the British flag must wave over the whole of South Africa." As both Portugal and Germany have considerable possessions in that region, it is to be regretted that he should use such wild and whirling words which express what the speaker certainly did not mean, but which will not less certainly increase the irritation felt as to our designs by our German neighbours. Even more painful was his attempt to justify the carrying on a war of conquest in South Africa by invoking the precedent of his father's action in Afghanistan. It was enough to make the G. O. M. turn in his grave. Mr. Gladstone only fought in Afghanistan to extricate our garrisons. He inherited an unjust conquest. He abandoned it the moment he could bring away our garrisons in safety. And this, forsooth, is a precedent to justify the carrying of fire and sword to Pretoria in order to annex the Republics!

The Queen.

I have left the most notable incident of last month to the close. I refer to the sudden and welcome rejuvenation of the Queen. Her Majesty has suddenly become her younger self again. She has gone to and fro among her people; she has made her gracious influence felt in hospital and in the streets; she has become once more a living presence amongst us, introducing everywhere a welcome emollient of humanity and womanliness into the bitter and jarring friction of the political machine. More than all else she seems at the eleventh hour to have suddenly waked up to a sense of the one dark blot which defaces the splendour of her reign. After an absence of thirty-nine years she has decided to visit the Irish capital. At her request the shamrock was worn by the Irish soldiers on St. Patrick's Day. Grateful words have been spoken in praise of the splendid valour of her Irish regiments, and a brigade of Irish Guards is to be created. These may be trifles to some austere philosophers, but such trifles to sensitive nations are often as potent as the caress of a lover's hand. We cannot repress a sigh that this welcome emergence from a much-to-be-regretted retreat has been postponed so long. God grant also that at this late hour the strain may not be too great!

Religious Inauguration of the New London Boroughs.

Amid the tumult of the war, it is refreshing to find some people who are not wholly absorbed by it, but have grace to bear in mind the immense opportunity afforded to morality and religion by the birth, next November, of the new London Boroughs. The municipal reconstruction of the Imperial capital—which is at the same time the greatest city in the world—has after all, even in the hour of grave national crisis, no small significance for the Christian patriot; and in one at least of the new boroughs the significance will be publicly and collectively recognised. The religious inauguration of the new borough of Southwark is arranged to take place shortly after Easter, before caucus and wirepuller and selected candidate have given decisive initiative to the nascent municipal life. The inauguration will consist of a public meeting, to which are invited representatives from every religious community within the new borough, along with all persons in that area at present holding public office or positions of influence. The circular convening this demonstration of common Christian citizenship is signed by the (Anglican) Bishop of Rochester, the (Roman Catholic) Bishop of Southwark, and the President and Vice-President of the local Free Church Councils. They appeal for prayerful sympathy in "this endeavour to claim at the outset the civic life of the new Borough for the Christ and His Kingdom." Arrangements are in the hands of a committee of twelve—four Anglicans, four Roman Catholics, and four Evangelical Nonconformists. Mr. Charles Booth has consented to preside at the Inauguration meeting. It is interesting to know that the whole movement is viewed with keen and cordial sympathy by the author of the Act creating the new boroughs—Mr. A. J. Balfour himself.

DIARY FOR MARCH.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

March 1. The Puerto Rican Tariff Bill passes the American House of Representatives.
The Indian Mines Bill is postponed for a year.

2. Great (private) Meeting at Exeter Hall of those desirous for a speedy termination to the War in South Africa.
Deputation from the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress to Sir M. White Ridley at the Home Office.
A Bill is passed by the House of Representatives enabling the President of the United States to apply all revenue collected on importations in Puerto Rico for the benefit of the island.
During a debate in the Reichstag a copy of certain confidential instructions as to information to be withheld from American Consuls in Germany is read, dated July 24th, 1899.

3. The Prince of Wales opens the Boundary Street Workmen's Building erected by the London County Council.
Discussion on the Public Safety Bill continued in the Italian Chamber.

5. A remarkably rapid balloon voyage is accomplished by three Prussian officers.
The German Emperor sends a telegram of congratulation to the Pope on his ninetieth birthday.

6. Lord Salisbury asks Lord Pauncefote to remain as Ambassador at Washington until the autumn, to which he consents.
The Committee of the American Senate orders a favourable report on a Bill for the construction of a Pacific cable under the direction of the Navy Department.

7. Lord Curzon addresses planters at Débrugarh and Assam.

8. The Théatre Français in Paris is entirely destroyed by fire.
A Committee of the Reichstag adopts a proposal to forbid all tinned and cured meats from being imported into Germany after December 31, 1903.

9. In the Reichstag the Bill dealing with the importation of foreign meat, with the amendments of the Committee, is adopted by 168 votes to 99, in spite of the opposition of the Government.
A meeting of bankers and financiers is held at the Bank of England, on the invitation of the Governor and the desire of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.
The Foreign Relations Committee of the American Senate recommend an amendment modifying the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty.
A Pro-Boer mass meeting is held at Chicago, 5,500 being present; a large sum of money is raised by collection.

10. The debate on the Meat Inspection Bill is continued in the Reichstag.
In the American Senate the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty on the Nicaragua Canal is discussed. Mr. Morgan's minority report on the Senate Committee's amendment, and also the majority report, are presented.
A Committee of the French Chamber adopts a Bill to forbid bull-fights in which the animals are killed.
Without communicating with the Ambassadors, the Porte orders the Customs authorities to exact, on and after March 14th, 11 per cent. instead of 8 per cent. *ad valorem* duties. The Ambassadors collectively protest.

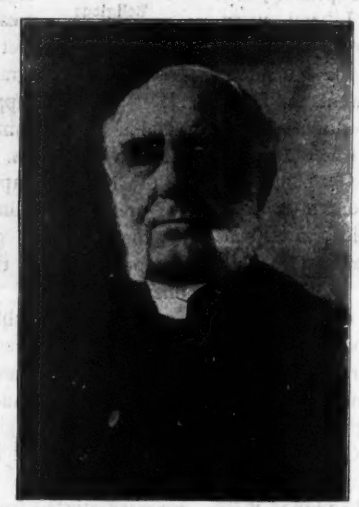
12. A credit of 2,200,000 frs. for rebuilding the Théatre Français is submitted to the French Chamber.
The South African Conciliation Committee addresses a letter to Lord Salisbury on the conditions of peace with the Transvaal and Orange Free State.

13. The United States, at the request of Presidents Kruger and Steyn, offer to the British Government its services as mediator, with the view of restoring peace to South Africa, but the offer is politely declined.

14. President McKinley signs the Gold Standard Bill.
Mr. W. Redmond, M.P., resigns his seat in the Dublin Corporation.
M. Reinach, Colonel Picquart, and M. Zola protest against the proposed Amnesty in the Dreyfus Case.
A meeting of the Dublin Corporation takes place to consider the Queen's proposed visit.

15. The American Association at Shanghai telegraphs that the attitude of the Dowager-Empress will defeat the "open door" policy in China.
Zubeir Pasha arrives at Khartoum to visit the Sirdar.

16. The Viceroy of India announces that the Government have decided to postpone a Copyright Bill for India.
The Canadian Senate adopts a resolution expressing regret at the serious delays in the prosecution of the Pacific cable.



Photograph by] [*E. H. Mills.*

THE REV. CHAS. H. KELLY,

New President of the Free Church Council.

16. Three young men connected with the demonstration at Bordeaux against the British Consulate are brought up before the Correctional Tribunal and sentenced to a fine and a few days' imprisonment.

17. Scenes of obstruction and disorder occur in the Reichstag on the debate on the Lex Heinze to regulate the sale of books and pictures.
St. Patrick's Day is celebrated in London, the Country and the Colonies.

19. The French Chamber passes the Budget in its entirety.
The Lower Chamber of the Austrian Reichsrath suspends its sittings till after Easter.
The German Emperor opens the bi-centenary celebration of the Berlin Academy of Sciences.
The State funeral of Sir William Lockhart takes place at Calcutta.

21. Mr. Clinton Dawkins, Financial Member of the Viceroy of India's Council, makes his Budget Statement.
The Reichstag discusses the Estimates for German East Africa and China.
M. Bérard des Glajeux, one of the Presidents of the Court of Appeal at Paris, is fired at by a man who lost his case.

22. The Queen visits the Herbert Hospital at Woolwich.
Four new groups of statues of the Margraves of Brandenburg are unveiled in Berlin in the presence of the Emperor.
A vote by roll-call designed to defeat Count Cambray-Digny's proposal causes lively scenes in the Italian Parliament.
The Danish Premier, Herr Hörring, in the Landsthing announces the resignation of his Cabinet.

23. The Revolt of Indiana and Minnesota against the President's Puerto Rican policy extends to Iowa.
Further signs of gathering Parliamentary storms are apparent in the Italian Chamber.
The Canadian Minister of Finance delivers his Budget speech.
The National Conference between Austrian and Hungarian delegates comes to a close at Vienna.
It is announced that the French President pardons Baron Christiana, who struck M. Loubet at the Auteuil racecourse ten months ago.
Sir Gerard Smith, Governor of Western Australia, sails for London.

25. Mr. Chamberlain telegraphs to the Canadian Minister of Militia that he places forty-two commissions in the Imperial Army at the disposal of Canadians.
President Kruger annuls the Belgian Railway concession.

26. It is announced in Constantinople that by Imperial Order 6 per cent. is to be levied for military requirements on the general amount of all taxes in the Empire.
The Delagoa Bay Railway Award is postponed.
The country round Tien-tsin in China is extremely disturbed.
The Chinese Commissioners, Sheng Taotai and Lich, who were entrusted with the revision of the Customs tariff, have now completed their proposals and submit them to the Throne for approval.
Mr. Michael Davitt arrives at Pretoria.

27. The correspondence relative to the "open door" policy in China which the United States has been conducting with the Governments of Great Britain, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, and Japan is published at Washington.
The Budget Committee of the Reichstag again returns to the discussion of the Navy Bill.
The National Liberal Federation begins its Annual Council Meeting at Nottingham, Dr. Spence Watson in the chair.
The Queen receives the Australian Federation Delegates at Windsor.
The Budget Committee of the Reichstag deal with the Navy Bill *in camera*.

28. Discussion on the German Navy Bill resumed in the Reichstag.
The impossibility of making headway against the party of the extreme left leads to the suspension of the sitting of the Italian Parliament.
Annual Meeting of the Grand Lodge of the National Conservative League at Westminster.

29. Award of the Delagoa Bay Arbitration published.
Third Reading of the Estimates in the Reichstag. Statement of Baron von Thielmann on the Imperial Finances.
Resignation of the Duke of Norfolk as Postmaster-General.
Central Poor Law Conference at the Guildhall.
Funeral of Gen. Joubert.

30. French Victory at Inghar, Southern Algeria, on March 13th reported.

By-Elections.

March 20. Sir Robert Mowbray (C) is returned unopposed to fill the vacancy in Lambeth (Brixton Division) caused by the resignation of the Hon. Evelyn Hubbard.

23. Mr. J. E. Remnant (C) is returned unopposed for the Finsbury (Holborn Division) in Parliament in place of the late Sir Charles Hall (C).

The War in South Africa.

March 1. The relief of Ladysmith is accomplished.

2. Seventy-three wagon-loads of supplies enter Ladysmith. General Cronje arrives at Cape Town, and is received by General Forestier-Walker.

5. Mr. Adelbert Hay, United States Consul at Pretoria, states that he is in no way interfered with in the full exercise of his functions. General Gatacre enters Stormberg unopposed. General Buller reports that Natal is practically clear of Boer forces.

6. Railway communication between Colesberg and Cape Town is reopened.

7. Lord Roberts by a flank movement defeats the Boer force at Osfontein on the Modder River; the Boers retreat towards Bloemfontein. British casualties about 50.

8. Repair of railways towards Stormberg and Steynsburg being pushed on. General Gatacre occupies Burghersdorp. General Clements occupies Norval Pont.

9. Sir George White leaves Ladysmith for Pietermaritzburg.

10. The British drive the Boers out of two strong positions at the point of the bayonet near Driefontein. General Brabant's column leaves Jamestown for Aliwal North.

11. Lord Roberts continues his march as far as Venter's Vlei, cavalry moving ahead of the main body.

12. British force under Lord Roberts turns the Boer position at Venter's Vlei, after which the British march in the Orange Free State is unopposed.

13. Bloemfontein surrenders to Lord Roberts. The British flag is hoisted over the Presidential residence.

15. General Gatacre crosses the Orange River and occupies Bethulie. General Pole-Carew, with 2,000 Guards Brigade, leaves by train to join Generals Gatacre and Clements.

16. The rebellion at Barkly East collapses; Major Hook and a small body of police are welcomed. Lord Methuen reaches Warrenton. Colonel Plumer retires from Lobatsi.

17. The Guards Brigade returns to Bloemfontein from Norvals Pont. Several Burghers lay down their arms.

18. Lord Dundonald's Brigade reconnoitres the country west of Ladysmith from the Basutoland border to De Beers Pass, General Lyttelton's Division and General Burn-Murdoch's Brigade being posted two miles north of Elandslaagte.

19. Lord Kitchener occupies Prieska without resistance. 500 beds are arranged for the sick and wounded at Bloemfontein. Train service established between Cape Town and Bloemfontein.
President Steyn replies to Lord Roberts's accusation of treachery. Three bridges on the most important line to Kroonstad are blown up by the Boers on their retreat.

22. Boers to the number of several thousands, with huge convoy of wagons, are seen passing from Smithfield towards Ladybrand. Sir Alfred Milner arrives at Colesberg.

23. General Lyttelton is appointed Commander of the Fourth Division, General Clery to the Second Division. Accident to four officers of the Guards. General Clements takes possession of Philippopolis.

24. The American Consul, with his Secretary, arrive at Kroonstad.

27. Death of General Joubert reported. Sir Alfred Milner arrives at Bloemfontein. Mafeking is heavily bombarded. Sir George White is received by the Mayor and Corporation of Cape Town.
Fauresmith occupied by General Clements.

28. Resolutions in favour of annexation of the Republics passed by the Kimberley Town Council.

29. Meeting of Dutch Loyalists at Paarl, Cape Colony.

30. Fighting near Brandfort reported.

SPEECHES.

March 13. Sir A. Milner, at Cape Town, on the situation after the War.

14. Sir Wilfrid Laurier, in the Canadian House of Commons, on the Government's course in despatching a Canadian contingent for South Africa.

15. The French President, at Paris, on the welfare and progress of humanity.
M. Delcassé, in the French Chamber, on the position of France as a neutral Power, both as regards Great Britain and the African Republics.

19. President Kruger, at Pretoria, on the Transvaal and its position.

20. Mr. Clinton Dawkins, at Calcutta, on Indian finance.

23. Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on the Eurasian problem.

28. Lord Curzon, at Calcutta, on Indian Finance.

29. Mr. C. Rawson, at the Society of Arts, on the Indigo Industry.
Mr. Austen Chamberlain, at Birmingham, on the War.
Sir E. Grey, at Nottingham, on the Liberal Party.
Mr. Herbert Gladstone, at Nottingham, on the Government.
Sir Henry Roscoe, at the Chemical Society, on Bunsen.

30. Archbishop Temple, at the Church House, on Work in defence of the Church.
Lord Peel, at Peterborough, on the Licensing Laws Commission.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

House of Lords.

March 1. The Volunteers; speeches by Lord Blythswood, Lord Lansdowne, and Lord Kimberley.

2. Private Bills advanced a stage.

5. Second reading of Youthful Offenders Bill. Money Lending Bill passes through Committee.

6. Telegraphic Address for the troops in South Africa explained by the Duke of Norfolk.

8. Our Ambassador at Washington. Railways in the Boer Republics. Warm clothes for the troops in Africa. The Boer prisoners.

9. Reformation Settlement and Prayers for the Dead; speech by the Archbishop of Canterbury. Delagoa Bay Railway Arbitration Tribunal; speech by Lord Salisbury. Second reading of Public Libraries Bill.

12. Youthful Offenders Bill passes through Committee.

13. The Boers' overtures for Peace; Reply of the Government; Lord Salisbury's statement.

15. Report of the amendments to the Money Lenders Bill received.

16. Higher and Secondary Education in Scotland explained by Lord Balfour.

19. Second and third reading of War Loan Bill.

20. The Yeomanry: Lord Lansdowne's statement.

22. Second reading Census (Great Britain) Bill. Third reading Money Lending Bill.

23. The Duke of Devonshire explains the different positions of Secondary Education in England and Scotland in reference to the New Code.

26. Formal sitting.

27. Third reading of Youthful Offenders Bill. Royal assent given to the War Loan Bill.

29. Second reading of the Copyright Bill and of the Copyright (Artistic) Bill.
Questions relating to Colonial Defence.

30. Military Lands Provisional Order Bill passed.
First Reading of the Census (Ireland) Bill.

House of Commons.

March 1. Lancashire Electric Power Bill considered. Navy Estimates; speeches by Sir J. Colomb and Mr. Goschen.

2. Sir M. W. Ridley brings in a Bill to amend the Factory and Workshops Acts. Navy debate is resumed in Committee of Supply.

5. The Chancellor of the Exchequer makes his Budget Statement; speeches by Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman and Sir W. Harcourt.

6. Adjourned debate on the Budget; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt and the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

7. Debate on Boilers Registration and Inspection Bill, which is referred to a Select Committee.

8. Mr. Redmond on the Queen's visit to Ireland. Second reading of Electoral Disabilities (Military Service) Bill. Consideration of the Navy Estimates resumed in Committee of Supply.

9. Second reading of Census (Great Britain) Bill. Police Reservists (Allowance) Bill. Sale of Intoxicating Liquors to Children (No. 2) Bill.

12. Army Estimates in Committee of Supply. Mr. Wyndham makes the annual explanatory statement.

13. War Loan Bill, second reading; speeches by Sir H. Fowler and the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Reform of the Army; speeches by Captain Jessel, Sir A. Acland-Hood, and Mr. Wyndham.

14. Second reading of Welsh Sunday Closing Act. The War Loan Bill passes through Committee.

15. Mr. Balfour reads a telegram announcing that the South African Republics had requested the United States to intervene with a view to the cessation of hostilities, and Lord Salisbury's reply. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman calls attention to the riotous proceedings at meetings for the discussion of South African affairs; speeches by Mr. Balfour, Sir R. Reid, Sir M. W. Ridley, Mr. Broadhurst and Mr. Scott.

16. After a statement by Mr. Wyndham regarding Army Medical Officers, the Army Estimates are proceeded with; progress reported.

19. Second reading Finance Bill, after discussion; speeches by Sir W. Harcourt, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. Redmond.

20. On the order for the second reading of the Consolidated Fund (No. 2) Bill, Mr. J. Lowther calls attention to the contractors who have been struck off the Government list for misconduct. Count out.

21. Merchant Shipping (Liability of Shipowners) Bill, second reading moved by Mr. C. McArthur; speeches by Sir A. Rollit, Mr. MacIver, and Sir M. W. Ridley.

22. Mr. Stuart proposes the second reading of the London Water (Purchase) Bill "by order." Speeches by Mr. A. O'Connor, Mr. Lecky, the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. T. M. Healy.

23. University for Roman Catholics in Ireland. Debate; speeches by Mr. J. P. Farrell, Sir T. Esmonde, Sir W. Anson, Mr. Lecky and Mr. Balfour.

26. Army and Navy Contracts. Finance Bill; clauses agreed to.

27. Finance Bill, discussion resumed in Committee; progress reported.

28. Mr. Wharton moves the second reading of the Corporal Punishment Bill, which after discussion was thrown out by 195 votes against 72.

29. Debate on the London Water (Purchase) Bill resumed; second reading defeated by 234 votes against 151.
The London Water (Welsh Supply) Bill and the Metropolitan Water Companies Bill withdrawn.
Committee on the Finance Bill resumed; Amendment relating to the duty chargeable on conveyances carried by 218 votes against 37.
Discussion on Municipal Trading.
Third Reading of the Census Bill for Ireland.
Second Reading of the Coal Mines (Prohibition of Child Labour Underground) Bill.

30. Discussion on the Manning of Ships by Aliens and Drill for Schoolboys.
Debate on British Commercial Interests in China.
Votes for the Royal Palaces and Royal Parks.

OBITUARY.

16. Sir Frederic Burton, 83.

18. Sir William Lockhart, Commander-in-Chief in India, 58.

20. Sir Edmund Fane, British Minister to Denmark, 62.
Admiral Sir Henry Fairfax, 63.

22. Principal Rev. T. C. Edwards (Bala Theological College), 62.

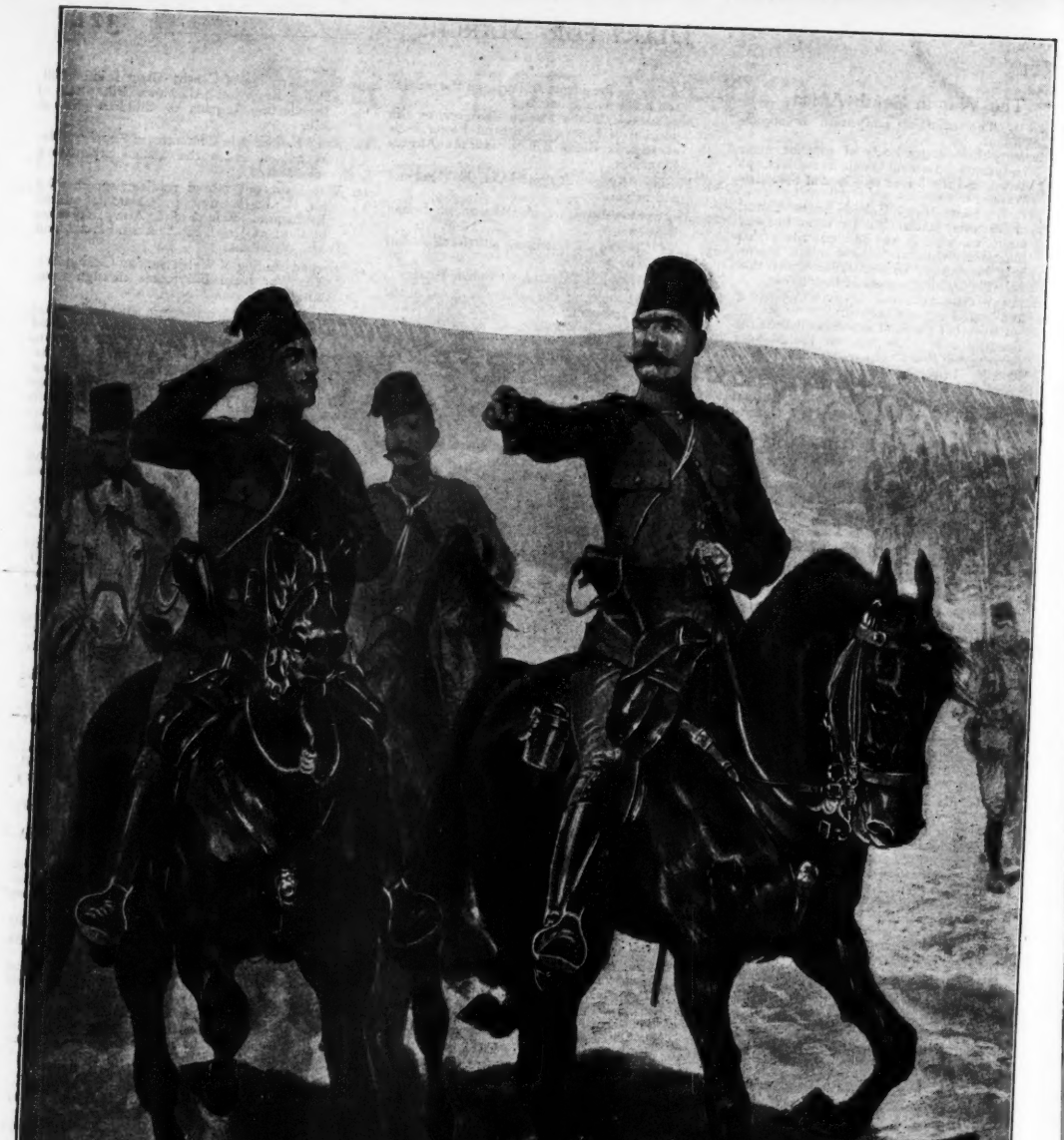
23. M. João A. de Souza Correa, Brazilian Minister in London, 64.
Major-General Sir E. R. P. Woodgate.

26. Sir Donald Stewart, Bart., G.C.B., 75.

27. General Joubert, 65.

28. Count Vincent Benedetti, 83.

29. Archibald Forbes, 61.



GENERAL KITCHENER AND HIS STAFF AT THE BATTLE OF OMDURMAN.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

BARON KITCHENER OF KHARTOUM AND OF ASPALL.

LORD KITCHENER is 50. He is the youngest General at the front. Lord Roberts is 68. Sir Redvers Buller is 61. But when their military career closed, Napoleon and Wellington were only 46. In the armies at Waterloo there were only two Generals over 46, and they were both under 50. From the point of view of Waterloo Lord Kitchener is an aged veteran. That is one sign of a long peace. It is true that we have had plenty of little wars. The recently issued Parliamentary returns give particulars of not fewer than one hundred and ten wars and warlike expeditions in which our Indian Army has been engaged in the reign of Queen Victoria. But little wars do not kill off Generals. Great wars do. Nearly all nations go into great wars with old Generals and come out with young ones. The old ones are either killed off, or worn out, or superseded. Hence the command of an army always renews its youth in time of war.

HIS BIRTH IN IRELAND.

Lord Kitchener, although belonging to an East Anglian family, was born in Ireland. So inveterate is the reputation of Ireland for military genius that even a great English General must needs go to the Sister Isle to be born. His father was a Lieutenant-Colonel of the 13th Dragoons, a regiment which fifty years ago was stationed in Co. Kerry, which explains how Lord Kitchener came to be described of Irish birth but of English parentage. He did not stay in Ireland long enough to acquire the geniality that is distinctively Hibernian. For he is a hard man. Wellington was the Iron Duke; Kitchener is the Lord of Chilled Steel. When he was entertained by the East Anglians, the Lord Chief Justice ran over a roll call of notables who hail from the Eastern Counties :—

In the Church Anglia had produced Cardinal Wolsey; in law, Coke and Thurlow; in medicine, Jenner and Sir Henry Thompson; in painting, Gainsborough, Crome, Cotman, and Constable; in poetry, Cowper, Crabbe, and Tennyson; in politics, Walpole; among Royalty, Boadicea and a doubtful title to King Alfred; in science of the present day, Lord Rayleigh; in war and the allied forces of war, Nelson, Blake, Sir Harry Keppel, Sir Evelyn Wood, and the Sirdar; and, shutting his eyes to chronological arrangement, Sir John Falstaff. This was a roll of men of which any community might be proud.

But none of them, and Sir John Falstaff least of all, resembled Lord Kitchener of Khartoum.

THE MACHINE OF THE SOUDAN.

He is a demon for work, a miracle of self-possession, and a veritable military machine. The late G. W. Steevens, who knew him in the Soudan, said :—

His precision is so unerringly human that he is more like a machine than a man. You feel that he ought to be patented and shown with pride at the Paris International Exposition: British Empire; Exhibit No. 1, *hors concours*, the Soudan Machine.

A machine works without tiring, without rest, without ruth. It has neither bowels of compassion, nor an inclination to swerve to the right hand or the left. It is never touched with a fellow-feeling for human infirmities.

Mr. Winston Churchill, who served under him, says :—

His wonderful industry, his undisturbed patience, his noble perseverance are qualities too valuable for a man to enjoy in this imperfect world without complementary defects. The General who never spared himself, cared little for others. He treated all men like machines, from the private soldiers whose salutes he disdained, to the superior officers he rigidly controlled. The comrade who had served with him and under him for many years in peace and peril was flung aside incontinently as soon as he ceased to be of use. The Sirdar looked only to the soldiers who could march and fight. The wounded Egyptian, and latterly the wounded British soldier, did not excite his interest, and of all the departments of his army the one neglected was that concerned with the care of the sick and injured. The stern and unpitying spirit of the commander was communicated to the troops, and the victories which marked the progress of the River War were accompanied by acts of barbarity not always justified even by the harsh customs of savage conflicts or the fierce and treacherous nature of the Dervish.

HIS DÉBUT IN SOUTH AFRICA.

Mr. Churchill concludes his frank criticism of the Sirdar by declaring that his "remarkable talents would never be fettered by fear, and not very often by sympathy." It was thoroughly in keeping with his Egyptian reputation that Lord Kitchener should first emerge in Africa as the General who sternly refused to General Cronje an armistice in which to bury his dead. From no other General at the front would such a refusal have been so certainly predicted. General Cronje regarded it as inhuman; if granted, it would certainly not have affected the result. But the General who ordered the desecration of the Mahdi's grave at Khartoum is indifferent to considerations which weigh with other men.

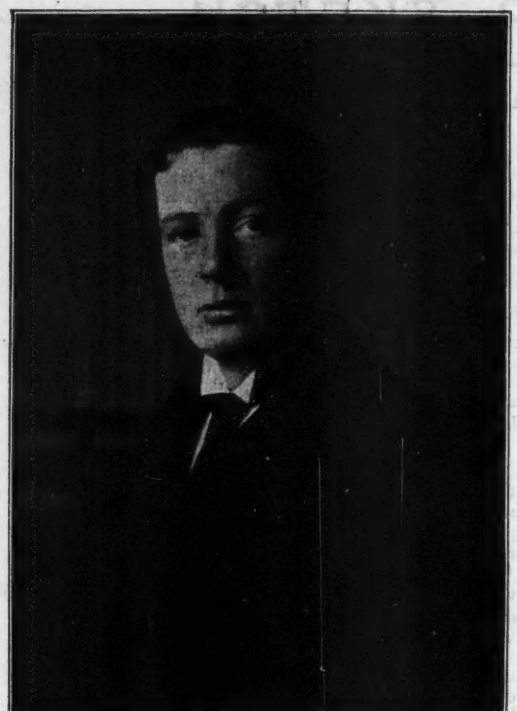
A POSSIBLE DICTATOR.

Long years ago I remember Mr. Carlyle telling me that he had asked Lord Wolseley how long it would be before he took down a file of soldiers and cleared out the talking shop at Westminster—a consummation which Mr. Carlyle regarded as one devoutly to be wished. Lord Wolseley at no time of his career was cut out for such a *rôle*. But if ever Parliamentary institutions break down in hopeless confusion, and the nation needs a man who would not shrink from cutting the Gordian knot of Constitutionalism with a sharp sword, Lord Kitchener is a man ready to hand for the task. He would have no scruples, and he would be fettered by no fear. In France he would inevitably have become Dictator. In England we have not yet developed an appetite for such potentates. We have preferred to muddle through somehow. But if serious disaster overwhelmed our Empire, Lord Kitchener at the War Office would be not far removed from the Dictator to whose direction the Roman Republic was wont to commit its destinies.

THE SIRDAR PAINTED BY STEEVENS—

There are various sources to which you must turn for information about Lord Kitchener. The last source is himself. He is taciturnity itself. The best picture of him in brief is in Mr. Steevens' account of the Soudan campaign. The best picture of him at full length is to be found in the vivacious volumes written by Mr. Winston Churchill, entitled "The River War" (Longmans). There is a brief sketch of him in Mr. Arthur Temple's "Our Living Generals." Here is Mr. Steevens' pen-picture of the man as he saw him after the victory of Omdurman :—

He stands several inches over six feet, straight as a lance,



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

MR. WINSTON SPENCER CHURCHILL.
Author of "The River War." *

and looks out imperiously over most men's heads; his motions are deliberate and strong; slender but firmly knit, he seems built for tireless, steel wire endurance, rather than for power or agility. Steady, passionless eyes, shaded by decisive brows, brick-red, rather full cheeks, a long moustache, beneath which you divine an immovable mouth; his face is harsh, and neither appeals for affection nor stirs dislike. All this is irrelevant; neither age nor figure nor face nor any accident of person has any bearing on the essential Sirdar.

—AND BY "T. P."

Mr. T. P. O'Connor saw Lord Kitchener, not in the desert of the Soudan, but in the Peers' Gallery of the House of Commons during the Kitchener Debate. He saw him smile not once, but repeatedly, and this led him to paint the following verbal photograph of the then Sirdar:—

Somehow or other, the grim face never looked to me grimmer than when this smile passed across it. The large strong mouth, heavy covered with the typical military and brush-like moustache; the strong, square jaw; the tremendously heavy brows; the strange glittering eyes; and even the red-brick complexion—the complexion that told so many tales of hard rides for many hundreds of miles under blazing Egyptian suns, through wild and trackless Egyptian sands; all the features of a strong, fierce, dominant nature were really brought out into greater relief by that strange smile. The smile, as it passed over the forehead, seemed to bring out into even greater prominence the bulging forehead—a forehead that has what looks like cushions of flesh or bone just above the eyes. The smile gave an additional glitter to the eyes; it seemed to impart a more deadly curl to the heavy and moustached mouth. Through it all, the face seemed strangely familiar to me. I could not make out why, but in the end it all at once struck me; it was the typical face of the Irish Resident Magistrate.

Which is a compliment to the R. M. which in stormier times "T. P." would never have bestowed.

KITCHENER TWENTY YEARS AGO.

One who knew him when he first laid his hand upon the Egyptian soldier describes him as "a tall, slim, thin-faced, slightly stooping figure in long boots, 'cut-away' dark morning-coat, and Egyptian fez somewhat tilted over his eyes." "He's quiet," whispered a brother officer,—"that's his way. He's clever." The occasion when this remark was made was when some fellah officers were being selected by a trial of horsemanship. Kitchener stood in the centre of the ring with his hands in his pockets watching unmoved the antics of the cavaliers. Not till the trial was over did he speak. "We'll have to drive it into these fellows," he said, as if thinking aloud. And for fifteen years he drove it into them to some purpose.

SERGEANT WHAT-HIS-NAME IN EXCELSIS.

It is a mistake to attribute to him alone or even to ascribe to him a primary share in the "everlasting miracle" which Kipling has celebrated in the famous verses telling how the English in Egypt "drilled a black man white, and made a mummy fight." But his name stands out the most conspicuous of all the British officers who gave a backbone to the unwarlike fellaheen. Evelyn Wood may have forged the sword as Mr. Churchill says, and Grenfell tested it, but it was not until it was grasped by Kitchener that its efficiency was made manifest unto all men.

To this supreme quality in men of our race Lord Salisbury made eloquent allusion when speaking in praise of Kitchener in his triumph after Omdurman. Lord Salisbury referred to this as—

That quality which is the real secret of the domination of this country over such vast masses of uncultivated people. Our officers have this power, and not merely one or two of them, but nearly all the officers, whether in India or in Egypt, and they have the power to an extent not, I think, given to any other race in the world, of inducing the men of a lower race to attach themselves absolutely to the officers who govern them, to repose in them the most complete confidence and trust, to obey them without question, and to follow them into any danger.

HIS EDUCATION AND START IN LIFE.

Kitchener did not begin in Egypt. Neither was he a public-school boy. He was privately educated, and when nineteen entered the Royal Military Academy at Woolwich. When he left two years later with a Commission in the Royal Engineers he had no special mark attached to his name. He had not been three years in the service before he was appointed to assist in the survey of Palestine. He has not the passionate devotion to the sacred writings which made Gordon take so intense an interest in the exploration of the sacred sites, but he stuck to his work—and he learned Arabic. The old saying that every French soldier had a Marshal's bâton in his knapsack suggests the observation that young Kitchener found a coronet in his Arab grammar.

THE VALUE OF LEARNING A LANGUAGE.

For it was his knowledge of Arabic gave him his chance. The dictionary of Arabic was the stepping-stone to all that he subsequently achieved. Scores of officers in his place would have amused themselves with shooting, and squandered their leisure after the survey of

* "The River War," in two volumes, being an historical account of the reconquest of the Soudan. By Winston Spencer Churchill. (Longmans, Green and Co.)

the day was ended in mere recreation. Kitchener put in all his spare time learning a language which at that time did not seem particularly likely to help him in his career. But, four years later Lord Beaconsfield "conveyed" Cyprus, and from Palestine to the famous "place of arms" the young officer was transferred to do some surveying in the newly-acquired dependency. After a year in Cyprus, he was appointed as one of the Vice-Consuls in Anatolia, whose beneficent supervision, exercised under the provisions of the Anglo-Turkish Convention, was to make the desert blossom as the rose, and to inaugurate an era of steam-ploughs throughout the Asiatic dominions of the Grand Turk.

A LUCKY LEAVE OF ABSENCE.

There he remained until Arabi's revolt against the rule of the Bondholders precipitated the revolution in Egypt in which not he, but Kitchener, came out on top. He went to Alexandria on leave of absence, and saw with disgust that his leave would be up before the bombardment began. He telegraphed for an extension, and added at the suggestion of a newspaper correspondent that he would assume it granted unless recalled by telegraph. The telegram of recall came, but as it fell into the hands of the friendly press man, he didn't pass it on until it was too late. Alexandria—no, the forts of Alexandria—were bombarded. The city itself was in a blaze. The Egyptian Expedition became "inevitable." Officers who could talk Arabic were at a premium. Kitchener's chance had come. As Major of Egyptian Cavalry he served through the campaign of 1882, and at its close he was one of the twenty-six British officers who were entrusted with the work of reorganising the army of the Khedive.

THE LINK WITH GORDON.

While the work was in progress poor Hicks led the Soudan army to utter ruin in his march against the Mahdi. General Gordon was despatched to Khartoum to bring away the garrisons and evacuate the country. Kitchener was sent half up to Khartoum to Abou Hamed to keep the tribes in hand and to keep in touch with Gordon as best he could. In these trying months Kitchener perfected his Arabic, and became expert in the many shifts and devices by which the suspicions of the unfriendlies could be overcome, for the unravelling of their plots and the revealing of their secrets. When Lord Wolseley came up the Nile with his little army of relief, Kitchener welcomed him to Dongola, and led the Desert Column with his scouts as far as the wells of Gakdul. He returned to Korti to receive the news of Gordon's death, and to take part in the evacuation of the Soudan down to Wadi Halfa.

HIS FIRST FIGHT.

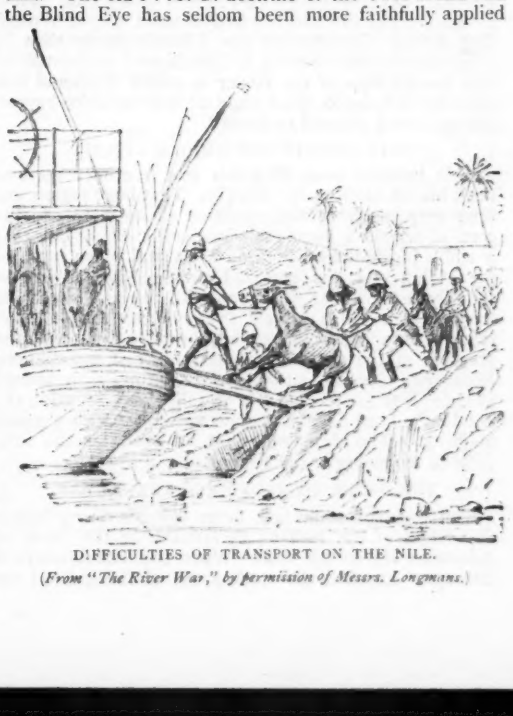
He was Lieutenant Colonel Kitchener when appointed Governor of Suakin, the Red Sea gate of the Nile. He fortified it, and worked off some of his restless energy in worrying the unfriendly Mahdist tribes who bitterly resented the extinction of the trade which resulted from the blockade of the Soudan. He had not been there much more than a year before Osman Digna turned up at the head of a confederacy of tribes. Putting himself at the head of five hundred men, Kitchener went out in support of the Friendlies, who had stormed and plundered the camp of the Mahdi's Lieutenant. But before he could reach them Osman Digna had rallied his forces and was driving the Friendlies in hot haste back on Suakin. Kitchener did his best to cover their retreat, but without much success. He lost two British officers. He had twenty killed and twenty-eight wounded of his men. In this action he received a nasty wound in the jaw, from which he soon recovered, and a nastier reproof from Lord Cromer, then Sir E. Baring, who rapped him across the knuckles for abandoning a purely defensive policy.

ADJUTANT-GENERAL IN WAR AND PEACE.

It is, however, one thing to advise a purely defensive policy. It is another thing to stick to it. The offensive-defensive became necessary. General Grenfell, with British troops at his back, had to hurry to Suakin to repel the Mahdist force. In the battle of Gemeizéb, fought December 20th, 1883, Colonel Kitchener, who had in the meantime been made Adjutant-General of the Egyptian army, was in command of the first brigade of the Soudanese. He led his troops into battle with coolness and gallantry, and their steadiness under fire gave evidence of their confidence and his control. In the following year he commanded the cavalry at the battle of Toski. He held the Mahdists in check in the morning until the infantry came up, and when the day was won he converted defeat into headlong rout by hurling the Hussars and Egyptian horse upon the retreating foe. To his "activity and forethought" the Sirdar attributed not a little of the completeness of the victory. These fields of battle were not the field in which he really achieved his reputation. The fights at Gemeizeb and at Toski were but interludes.

LORD CROMER'S CONFIDENCE.

His real task lay in Cairo, where for three or four years he worked under Baring's eye in the Egyptian War Office. He worked hard, and established a reputation for himself as a great administrator, ruthless in carrying out reforms and resolute to secure efficiency. Hence when Sir F. Grenfell retired from the chief command, Sir Evelyn Baring appointed him Sirdar, passing him over the head of Colonel Wodehouse, to whom on principles of seniority the appointment naturally belonged. Lord Cromer believed in Kitchener. He had watched him, tested him, and approved him. Having appointed him, he backed him up through thick and thin. The old *P. M. G.* doctrine of the Free Hand and the Blind Eye has seldom been more faithfully applied



DIFFICULTIES OF TRANSPORT ON THE NILE.
(From "The River War," by permission of Messrs. Longmans.)

than in the relations between the old and the young Anglo-Egyptian. "Whatever you do, and whatever may happen, I will support you. You are the best judge of the situation." So Lord Cromer telegraphed on the eve of the Battle of the Atbara. It condenses into a sentence the whole story of the relations between Kitchener and his chief.

SIR SAMUEL BAKER'S PROPHECY.

Lord Cromer was not the only man whom Kitchener impressed with a conviction of his capacity and destiny. An old Anglo-Egyptian and friend of Gordon, Sir Samuel Baker, wrote the Adjutant-General a letter April 29th, 1892, which foreshadows so remarkably events that were still to come that I reproduce it here :—

"My dear Kitchener,—As I feel sure that the task of regaining the Soudan will fall to yourself, and by its success will sustain the good fortune, which, I trust, will ever favour you through simple merit alone, I send you some remarks on 'Military Routes towards Berber.'

"The memoranda may be of service to you some day when active operations shall be determined upon. My opinion is very strong upon the necessity of quietly preparing for the event beforehand, so that when the moment shall arrive the success may be accomplished without loss of time.

"In all our recent expeditions one notes a general absence of military science. You will have the opportunity of preparing for a blow, and delivering it with undoubted result, which will bring honour upon the force you command and to yourself.—Ever sincerely yours, "SAMUEL W. BAKER."

This prediction was made six years before the blow fell, and was published in England three years before the occurrence of the event predicted. When Sir Samuel Baker wrote his letter all thought of an expedition to the Soudan was tabooed, not merely by both parties at home, but even by Sir Evelyn Baring himself. But it happened for all that.

AN EPISODE AND A K.C.M.G.

In 1894 the Khedive, having ventured to sneer at the bearing of some of Kitchener's troops, the Sirdar threatened to resign. It is never pleasant to have to advertise to the world who is the real man in the saddle at Cairo. But the Khedive had brought it upon himself. The British Government—the Liberals being then in office—made the Sirdar a K.C.M.G., and confronted by this special sign of the favour in which Kitchener was regarded in London, what could be done at Cairo beyond apologise and pretend to forget?

THE GRUB IN THE SOUDAN APPLE.

This incident over, Kitchener was free once more to bend his attention to the Soudan. That huge region was then very much in the condition of an apple, in the core of which a huge grub is steadily eating all that is edible inside the apple-skin. Mahdism, which survived the Mahdi and was exploited by the Khalifa, went on steadily year by year eating up with fire and sword the territory over which it held sway. From time to time refugees escaping from captivity brought news as to the progress of the work of exhaustion. Just before Lord Rosebery's Government went out, Slatin Pasha arrived at Cairo with his terrible tale of "Fire and Sword in the Soudan." Lord Salisbury came into power with a strong majority. The time was near at hand for the long delayed reckoning in the Soudan.

THE ORDER TO RECONQUER THE SOUDAN.

The pretext for the first move towards Dongola was the defeat of the Italians by Menelik at the battle of Adowa on March 1st, 1896. When the mountaineers of Ethiopia "knocked the stuffing out of the guts of the sons of the Cæsars," to quote the expressive Americanism of a Republican boss, the occasion was seized, no one exactly knows how or why, in order to begin the reconquest of the Souda.... To protect Kassala, to strengthen the Triple Alliance, to restore European prestige—any and every pretext was put forward to mask the fundamental fact that the reconquest of the Soudan had been begun. Mr. Churchill says that the impulse came from Lord Salisbury, not from Lord Cromer. Only a few weeks before the fateful order was given, Kitchener and Sir W. Garstin had pleaded before Lord Cromer their respective claims. Kitchener wanted a war, Garstin a great reservoir on the Nile. At last the decision was given. "I'm beat," said Kitchener. "You've got your dam." Then Downing Street intervened, and Kitchener got his war after all.

THE ADVANCE TO AKASHA.

At first the enterprise was limited to the recovery of the fertile province of Dongola. Shortly before midnight on March 12th, 1896, Kitchener received orders to occupy Akasha. The earliest battalions started in three days. On the 20th, Akasha was occupied. The only relic of civilisation left was the rail of the old dismantled railway :—

Beyond the old station and near the river a single rail had been fixed nearly upright in the ground. From one of the holes for the fish-plate bolts there dangled a rotten cord, and, on the sand, beneath this improvised yet apparently effective gallows, lay a human skull and bones, quite white and beautifully polished by the action of sun and wind.

Akasha was converted into a strong entrenched camp. It was 825 miles south of Cairo, and about 70 as the crow flies south of Wadi Halfa. Troops ordered south, went first by ordinary railway to Balliana. At Balliana Cook and Son took them in hand and towed them up stream to Assouan. At Assouan they took rail again in order to turn the First Cataract. Then again they took ship to Wadi Halfa. Leaving the river at Halfa, they went on by the military railway to Sarras, then the rail head. From thence they went by road to Akasha, 4,500 camels supplying the transport. From Sarras, Kitchener's first duty was to make a railway to Akasha, reducing a four days' march to a run of as many hours.

THE VICTORY OF FIRKET.

But before that was done the battle of Firket was lost and won. The battle was fought on June 7th. The Sirdar had under his command a force of about 9,000 men, with one battery of Horse and two of Field Artillery, and one battery of Maxims. They marched at night, many men falling asleep on their camels. At four o'clock they heard the drums sound the summons to morning prayers in the Dervish camp a mile to the southward. At five they surprised the enemy, and at twenty minutes past seven the camp was in the Sirdar's hands, the battle was over, and the victory was won. We had one British officer wounded, twenty Gyppies killed and eighty-three wounded. The Dervishes lost 800 dead, 500 wounded, while 600 prisoners remained in our hands. As the Dervishes were only 3,000 to start with, there were not many left.

THE STEAM DRAGONS OF THE NILE.

On June 26th the railway was completed to Akasha, and began at once to grow still further southward, until on August 4th the line was open to Kosheh, from which there is a navigable Nile to Merawi in the heart of the Dongola province. The first task of the railway was to bring up three gunboats in sections, new stern-wheelers which only drew thirty-nine inches of water, but which


On an enlarged scale
MEDITERRANEAN SEA
Alexandria
Port Said
Jerusalem
DEAD SEA
KAIRO
Suez
ARABIA
Pyramids
Fayum
Beni Suef
Akabeh
Sinai
Behariah Oasis
E G Y P T
Farafreh Oasis
Siut
Libyan
Desert
Kéneh
Kosseir
Red Sea
Luxor
Thebes
Karnak
Kharga Oasis
Edfu
Assuan
1st Cataract
Darawi
Philae
Syene
Ras Benas
Berenice
Derr
Toski
2nd Cataract
Wady Halfa
Murat Wells
Selima Oasis
Akasheh
Nubian Desert
Abu Hamed
Kerma
3rd Cata:
DAR el Ordeh
DONGOLA
Old Dongola
Korti
Berber
Jirba
Ras Elba
Jidda
MECCA
R. Rawdi
Suakin
Sinkat
Tokar
Ras Kasar
Gakdul
Sotohi
Abu Klea
6th Cataract
Metammeh
Adarama
Rejeb
Keren
Omdurman
KHARTUM
Kassala
MASSOWAH
ERYTHREA
Agordat
Asmara
Adigrat
Axum
YEMEN
Mocha
Aden
GULF OF ADEN
Obok
Zeila
Berbera
Assab
Adowa
TIGRE
Gondar
Lake Tana
ABYSSINIA
Magdala
GOJAM
Aba
Addis Abeba
Harar
SHOA
SOMALI
GALLA
BRITISH
FRENCH
Abu Haraz
Duem
Hawa
Sennar
Gedaref
Abba
Blue Nile
Rosaires
Kazoki
Fashoda
Behr el Arab
Sobat
Dem Zibeir
Mashra er Rek
Baggara
Arabs
BAHR EL GAZAL
Tambura
Bor
Lado
Leased to K. Leopold
Gondokoro
Meggaf
Mbomu
Ft. Dongu
Welle
Wadelai
CONGO STATE
ALBERT N'YANZA
BRITISH EAST AFRICA
Congo
Aruwimi
Stanley Falls
EQUATOR
Ruwenzori
UGANDA
VICTORIA NYANZA
L. BARINGO
L. RUDOLF
STEFANIE L.
Nile
Blue Nile
White Nile
Atbara
Khartum
Omdurman
Shendi
Naga
Metemmeh
Abu Klea
Kabati
Bayuda Well
Berber
Gakdul
Meherat
ed Damer
Merawi
Es Solimanieh
Korti
BAYUDA DESERT
el Abadieh
Shabluka
Halfiyeh
Kerrari
Ambukol
W. Howar
Debbeh
Old Dongola
Handak (Abu Fatmeh)
Wady Halfa
Sarras
Semneh
Tangur
Akasheh
Murat Wells
Mokraka
Abuda
Soleb
Kohe
Absaret
Faria
Kerma
Kaiber
Naffir
3rd Cataract
NUBIA
DESERT
DAR DONGOLA DESERT
DAR MONASIR
DAR ROBATAT
Solamat
Birteh
Kirbekan
Abu Hamed
Dakhesh
El Kab
Bagara
Atbara
Gallabat
Gondar Road
Frontier of Egypt
April 1896
Cataract
Kassala
Agordat
Asmara
Keren
Adigrat
Axum
Adowa
Assab
Mocha
Aden
Berbera
Harar
Addis Abeba
Magdala
Gojam
Lake Tana
Gondar
Ras Dashan
Rosaires
Kazoki
Blue Nile
Abu Haraz
Duem
Hawa
Sennar
Gedaref
Abba
Fashoda
Behr el Arab
Sobat
Dem Zibeir
Mashra er Rek
Baggara
Arabs
Bahr el Gazal
Tambura
Bor
Lado
Leased to K. Leopold
Gondokoro
Meggaf
Mbomu
Ft. Dongu
Welle
Wadelai
Congo State
Albert N'yanza
British East Africa
Congo
Aruwimi
Stanley Falls
Equator
Ruwenzori
Uganda
Victoria Nyanza
L. Baringo
L. Rudolf
Stefanie L.
Nile
White Nile
Blue Nile
Atbara
Khartum
Omdurman
Shendi
Naga
Metemmeh
Abu Klea
Kabati
Bayuda Well
Berber
Gakdul
Meherat
ed Damer
Merawi
Es Solimanieh
Korti
Bayuda Desert
el Abadieh
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Handak (Abu Fatmeh)
Wady Halfa
Sarras
Semneh
Tangur
Akasheh
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Kerma
Kaiber
Naffir
3rd Cataract
Nubia
Desert
Dar Dongola Desert
Dar Monasir
Dar Robatat

were armour-plated, carried one 12-pounder quick-firer forward, two 6-pounder quick-firing guns in the central battery, and four Maxims. They were one hundred and forty feet long, twenty-four feet broad, and steamed twelve miles an hour. Such was the water dragon which, like some monster of chivalric romance, was put together above the Second Cataract to carry the Deliverer with the Sword of Judgment to the lair of the Khalifa. They were taken to pieces in London, forwarded 4,000 miles, and although seven times transhipped, not a single important piece was lost.

THE DESERT AT BAY.

The Desert, however, was not disposed to allow its stronghold to be rifled at the first summons. The Dervish vanguard at Firket might be overwhelmed into sudden destruction. But the swords and spears of the Dervishes were far less potent weapons than the pestilence. The stricken field of Firket cost but twenty lives. The cholera that broke out immediately afterwards and clung to the camp till August, swept off nearly fifty times that number. Nineteen out of twenty-four of the British troops attacked succumbed to the disease; 260 deaths occurred out of 406 cases in the Egyptian ranks, while 640 died out of 788 attacked among the camp followers. Meanwhile, in place of the grateful cooling breeze from the north which they had counted on to carry their flotilla over the Cataract, a hot wind from the south blew with scorching persistence. The boats were hauled over the Cataracts, and the advancing column made ready to march to Absarat. The first brigade reached it with difficulty, 29 cases of sunstroke occurring in 21 miles. But it was the second brigade, which marched from Kosheh, which experienced the full fury of the desert. Terrific storms of sand and rain, accompanied by blinding thunderstorms, overwhelmed the brigade. "Nearly 300 men fell out during the early part of the night, and crawled and staggered back to Kosheh. Before the column reached Sadin Fanli, 1,700 more sank exhausted to the ground. Out of one battalion 700 strong, only 60 men marched in. Nine deaths and 80 serious cases of prostration occurred, and the movement of the brigade from Kosheh to Absarat was grimly called "The Death March."

THE ENTRY INTO DONGOLA.

But undaunted the Sirdar pressed on. Then the Soudan, alarmed at the failure of her resources to stem his advance, appealed to the flood to assist her in opposing the invasion:—

The violent rains produced floods such as had not been seen in the Soudan for fifty years. More than twelve miles of the railway were washed away. The rails were twisted and bent, the formation entirely destroyed. The telegraph wires were broken; the work of weeks was lost in a few hours. The advance was stopped as soon as it had begun.

But the Desert and the Simoom, the Deluge and the Pestilence had met their master. In a few hours the Sirdar had concentrated five thousand men on the damaged line, and in seven days traffic was resumed. On September 12th the expeditionary force, now swollen to fifteen thousand men, with three war vessels and thirty-six guns, was ordered to start. On the very eve of that day the low-pressure cylinder of the best gunboat (the *Zafir*) burst, and all her stores and guns had to be taken out. But despite steam explosions and Nile deluges, the Sirdar went on. The Dervishes fell back before his advance, and with the loss of only one Gyppy killed and twenty-five wounded, the Sirdar, on September 23rd, entered in triumph into the capital of the province of Dongola.

THE DESERT RAILWAY.

The conquest of Dongola had been undertaken partly by the river, partly by the railway which had been constructed parallel with the river. For the reconquest of Khartoum it was necessary to adopt another line of advance. The hitherto insuperable or all but insuperable barrier to an advance in a direct line from Cairo to Khartoum was the stretch of 220 miles of absolutely barren desert lying between Korosko and Abou Hamed. Kitchener decided to bridge this desert by a railway. Before taking his decision he consulted everybody—engineers, soldiers, experts of every kind. With one consent they all declared that the task was absolutely impossible. No railway could possibly be thrown across that waterless wilderness. Kitchener listened to every one, noted their unanimous agreement that the railway could not be built. Then he forthwith went and built it.

HOW IT WAS BUILT.

His first achievement was to discover his engineer, Lieutenant Girouard, who had the gift of divining in advance before the first rail was made exactly how much of everything would be required to complete it. This indispensable preliminary having been accomplished, they ordered 15 new engines and 200 trucks from England and set to work. Forty miles of line were laid from January to May, 1897. Then the work commenced in earnest. The railway began to sprout apace and thrust its huge head across the desert at the rate of a mile a day. To the imagination of the Arabs it must have seemed like an enchanted palm tree growing aslant the desert. The long slender rail track, 3 feet 6 inches gauge, was surmounted by a huge crown, not of leaves, but of huts and tents and workshops necessary to accommodate 2,500 men. Of these 2,000 were platelayers and mechanics, who were fed, watered and supplied with all materials of construction from their base at Korosko. The first difficulty to be surmounted was the lack of water. The steam Djinn of the railway is a thirsty demon, and water in the desert there was none. In Mr. Churchill's vivid phrase:—

A smooth ocean of bright coloured sand spread far and wide to distant horizons. The tropical sun beat with senseless perseverance upon the level surface until it could scarcely be touched with a naked hand, and the filmy air glittered and shimmered as in a furnace. Here and there huge masses of crumbling rock rose from the plain like islands of cinder in a sea of fire.

One hundred 1,500-gallon water tanks, mounted on trucks and connected by hose, enabled the constructors to convey the water of the Nile to the heart of the Korosko Desert. The desert sloped upwards steadily for 1,600 feet, but the surface was flat, and the line was laid without much difficulty at the rate of a mile a day. Towards the close of the work, three miles were sometimes surveyed, embanked and laid in twenty-four hours.

THE SEIZURE OF ABOU HAMED.

The Sirdar's troops creeping eastward from Dongola seized Abou Hamed after a sharp action, in which, with a loss of 21 killed and 61 wounded, not including two British officers killed, Sir A. Hunter was able to clear the road for the advancing line. By November 3rd the railway was open all the way from Wadi Halfa to Abou Hamed, a distance of 384 miles, across which express trains travel at the rate of 24 miles an hour. A distance previously measured by ten days shrank before the magic wand of the engineer to one of sixteen hours.

THE CONQUEST OF THE DESERT.

The task of construction, no easy matter in countries where navvies and platelayers are to be found on every

hand, was difficult indeed where men of seven different languages were employed in the fitting shops, when every platelayer had to be taught his task, when the sun blazed overhead in a sky of fire, and the sand burnt beneath your feet like the ashes of a furnace. Everything had to be provided for: 5,000 tons of grain-stuff were imported from Russia and India. The railway makers ate 20 tons of bread a day: 150 Government bakers were kept constantly busy at Cairo preparing 60,000 rations of biscuit daily. Everything went like clockwork under the vigilant eye of the omnipresent Sirdar. To him that hath there shall be given, and the Sirdar was blessed with two unexpected pieces of good fortune. Two wells were discovered in the desert, and Berber, the key of the Suakin route and the postern gate of Khartoum, was evacuated without a blow. He seized the opportunity, and earlier than any one had ventured to hope for he stood face to face with the Khalifa.

THE AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVES.

But before telling the story of his death-grapple with Mahdism, let me note two things. The first is that, owing to the engineers' strike, the Americans were able to secure a contract for the supply of locomotives on the new railway. It is unpleasant to British *amour propre* to hear that they were better engines than those supplied from England. Mr. Churchill says :—

The continued paralysis of the engineering trade made it necessary to give a further order for three engines to the United States. The money, which should have refreshed the industries of Britain, stimulated those of America. The order, though small, was eagerly accepted and promptly executed. The new locomotives were delivered without delay, and it may be instructive to institute a comparison between the products of the great commercial rivals.

As the British engines were designed for goods traffic, and the American for passenger service, no examination of their relative speeds and hauling powers is possible. But it is necessary to remark that the American engines were sooner delivered and £1,000 cheaper. They broke down rarely. All their similar parts were interchangeable. If two engines had been disabled, the third might have supplied the material for the repairs. The fact that they were considerably faster soon won them a good reputation on the railway, and the soldier who travelled to the front was as anxious to avoid his country's locomotives as to preserve its honour.

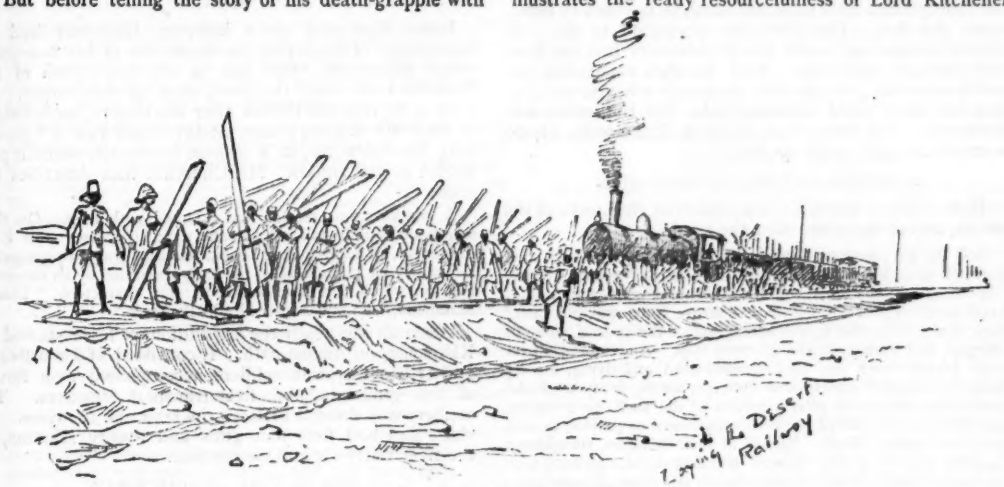
"They were," said one of the subalterns, "the product of a higher class of labour than that employed in England. They represented greater talent though less toil. While appearance was not neglected, no 'finish' was wasted on unnoticeable parts. Thus economy was increased and efficiency preserved."—Vol. i., p. 298.

During these days of the advance on Khartoum, Kitchener was described by one who saw him "in the act" :—

To those who saw him from afar he was a tall, stiff, white figure, striding up and down the line of lading barges, meeting the trains on the platform, receiving the reports of the reconnaissances and the spies, fixing the dates and the formations, forgetting nothing, hurrying nothing—night and day set on the one end of retaking Khartoum. A strong, admirable figure was the Sirdar, but a stern one, even a little forbidding.

THE RESOURCEFUL SIRDAR.

The other is less serious and more pleasant. It illustrates the ready resourcefulness of Lord Kitchener.



LAYING THE DESERT RAILWAY.

(From "The River War," by permission of Messrs. Longmans.)

When the advance took place on Abou Hamed it was necessary that the flying column should be accompanied on its march of 133 miles by a field telegraph. But there were no appliances for laying the wire; no spools to unwind it from; no saddles to carry it. So the Sirdar mustered the donkeys of the village to the place where the coils of telegraph wire lay. Says Mr. Churchill :—

The General contemplated both for a long time sourly. Then he walked to the largest coil of wire, picked it up, and approached the smallest donkey. He took the little animal's two hind legs in his left hand and put them into the coil. He lifted the wire up until it passed around the donkey's back like a horse-collar, only that it hung between the fore and hind legs. He caught hold of the loose wire and smacked the donkey with the other hand. The beast moved forward, tripping and stumbling over the wire, which began, albeit jerkily, to unwind. Then he walked abruptly back to his house. By this method the Field Telegraph accompanied the Flying Column.

THE ADVANCE ON THE ATBARA.

After Berber had been occupied, the Nile offered them a free waterway as far as Metemma. The railway in their rear afforded them a secure base of supplies.

Kitchener advanced to the banks of the Atbara, where he built a fort and waited the approach of Mahmoud, whom the Khalifa had sent to bring the Infidel in chains to Omdurman. Kitchener had 14,000 men of all arms under his command, supported by six howitzers, 24 field guns, four Maxims. The Dervish army, 12,000 strong, with 7,000 women and children, made a march of 40 miles across the desert in a single day and encamped in an entrenched position on the Atbara. After waiting for some time for Mahmoud to attack, and finding him resolved to remain in his entrenchments, Kitchener decided to take the initiative.

THE DEFEAT OF MAHMOUD.

On the night of April 7 they made a night march across eight miles of desert and attacked at dawn. The artillery opened with shell fire, rockets searched the zeriba, and after an attack of Baggara horse had been beaten off, the Sirdar at twenty minutes to eight flung his whole force upon the zeriba. They broke through the thorny fence with ease, and dashed, bayonet in hand, upon the foe. The Dervishes disdained to fly. At twenty minutes past eight the Highlanders had cut their way through the camp. Five minutes more and the battle was over. 18 British, 16 native officers, and 525 men had been killed and wounded. But the enemy was destroyed. Not more than 4,000 of Mahmoud's 12,000 warriors escaped to tell the tale.

A BATTLE PICTURE BY CHURCHILL.

Here is Mr. Churchill's description of the storm of the zeriba, and of the scene after the battle :—

Still the advance continued, and it seemed to those who took part in it more like a horrible nightmare than a waking reality. Captains and subalterns collected whatever men they could, heedless of corps or nationality, and strove to control and direct their fire. Jibba-clad figures sprang out of the ground, fired or charged, and were destroyed at every step. And onwards over their bodies—over pits choked with dead and dying, among heaps of mangled camels and donkeys, among decapitated and eviscerated trunks, the ghastly results of the shell fire; women and little children killed by the bombardment or praying in wild terror for mercy; blacks chained in their trenches, slaughtered in their chains—always onward marched the corquerors, with bayonets running blood; clothes, hands and faces all besmeared; the foul stench of a month's accumulated filth in their nostrils, and the savage whistle of random bullets in their ears. The whole inside of the zeriba was one mass of pits, on all of which were animals tied leg to leg and thrown. Thousands of these had been killed by the artillery. The dead were ripped in pieces by the splinters of the shells. The living lay gasping beneath the dead. The fallen Arabs lay thickest in the front assaulted by the British Brigade. All the trenches were filled with dead riflemen, each with his weapon and a pile of eighty to a hundred cartridges beside him.

"HUMAN FOR A QUARTER OF AN HOUR!"

Kitchener was elated, not unnaturally, with the success that had attended his tactics :—

While the regiments were reforming the Sirdar rode along the line, and the British brigades, raising their helmets on the dark-smeared bayonets, cheered him in all the loud enthusiasm of successful war. For almost the only moment in the course of this story he evinced emotion. "He was," says an officer, who watched him closely, "quite human for a quarter of an hour!"

His humanity, however, did not extend so far as to lead him to care for the wounded, whose condition was painful in the extreme. He had reduced the medical staff far below its proper strength. Only seven doctors were available for the British brigade, and several officers and soldiers died who would have recovered had adequate appliances been provided. But, as Mr. Churchill says :—

The business of the General is to defeat the enemy. Nevertheless when all has been fairly stated, it is evident that, if more attention had been paid to the subject, arrangements might have been made which would have increased the popularity of the commander and diminished the sufferings of the troops.

At the Atbara the British brigade numbered about 3,500 officers and men. The Egyptians were 10,000 strong, with eighty-two British officers. Forty Emirs and 3,000 Dervishes were officially reported as killed. The thousands of their wounded were not mentioned, nor was anything done to relieve their sufferings. The infantry fired 230,000 cartridges, 1,100 shells were thrown into the zeriba, and thirteen rockets.

After the battle of the Atbara the army went into summer quarters, and remained there until three new gunboats arrived from England, when preparations were resumed for the final advance on Khartoum.

"I GLOAT!"

Before that took place, however, Kitchener had an opportunity of displaying the worse side of his character, which afterwards came out in the desecration of the Mahdi's tomb and the mutilation of the corpse. As soon as he reached Berber after the victory, he indulged in what Mr. Kipling's hero Stalky would call a "gloat" over his fallen foe, in a fashion fortunately without precedent in our annals. Mr. Churchill thus describes the scene :—

A platform was erected and adorned with flags. On this, surrounded by his staff, the General took his stand. The Emir Mahmoud, his hands bound behind his back, was then compelled to march past at the head of the army, preceded by an enormous flag, on which was inscribed in Arabic characters, "This is Mahmoud, who said he would take Berber."

When all was ready the expeditionary force started for Khartoum, on August 27th. It consisted of 8,200 British and 17,600 Egyptian soldiers, accompanied by a flotilla of ten gunboats and five transport steamers. The artillery was divided between the land and the river. On shore they had forty-four guns and twenty Maxims, on the river thirty-six and twenty-four.

THE VICTORY AT OMDURMAN.

Of the battle of Omdurman it is unnecessary to speak. The Khalifa came out to fight on the plain of Kerreri, which had long before been prophesied as the scene of his destruction. He flung himself upon the Sirdar's army with reckless bravery, and saw his serried ranks go down like grass before the mower as the invading army turned upon them the deadly spray of bullets from the muzzles of their rifles. It was a slaughter grim and great. The Dervishes rushed headlong on their doom; but even with all their lack of consideration for the deadly precision of modern arms, there was a moment when there seemed a horrible doubt that undisciplined valour might triumph over civilised weapons. It was only for a moment, however. The last charge failed. All that were left of the Dervishes fled in headlong ruin from the field, and the conquering army advanced in triumph upon Omdurman. Over 9,000 men were left dead upon the field, while over 10,000 lay groaning in agony from their wounds. Several of the latter were slain; some because they were thought to be dangerous, others from mere lust of slaughter. Mr. Churchill says—

there was a very general impression that the fewer the prisoners the greater would be the satisfaction of the Commander. The unmeasured abuse heaped upon the Dervishes by

the newspapers, and the idea, laboriously circulated, that they were avenging Gordon, led many of our soldiers to think that it was quite correct to regard our enemy as vermin, unfit to live. The result was that many wounded Dervishes were killed.

Many atrocious acts were perpetrated by camp followers, and no attempt was made to succour the wounded enemy. Mr. Churchill says :—

The statement that "the wounded Dervishes received every delicacy and attention" is so utterly devoid of truth that it transcends the limits of mendacity and passes into the realms of the ridiculous.

"LOOK ON THAT PICTURE—"

From the battlefield the Sirdar and his men rode into the capital. The defeated Khalifa fled from one gate as the Sirdar was entering the other. The city was pillaged, and savage scenes not only attributable to camp followers took place that night. The Khalifa escaped for the time, and the Sirdar addressed himself to two duties, which, occurring as they did in immediate juxtaposition, gave rise to more bitter taunts, not altogether undeserved, than any deeds done by British generals in recent years. The first was the holding of a solemn religious service over the place where Gordon had fallen fifteen years before; the second was the ghoul-like desecration of the Mahdi's grave. Says Mr. Winston Churchill :—

By Kitchener's orders the tomb has been profaned and razed to the ground. The corpse of the Mahdi was dug up, the head was separated from the body and passed from hand to hand till it reached Cairo. The limbs and trunk were flung into the Nile. Such was the chivalry of the conquerors. If such conduct is to be characteristic of the government of the Soudan, then it would be better if Gordon had never given his life, nor Kitchener won his victories.

"—AND THEN ON THIS."

As if to emphasise this reversion to barbarism we have the description of the Memorial Service on the 4th of September, when, in the place where Gordon fell, there was consummated the solemn service of thanksgiving :—

Surrounded by the soldiers he had directed with terrible and glorious effect, the successful general ordered the flags to be hoisted; and the little red flag of the Khedive and a great Union Jack—four times as big—were run up the staffs while the officers saluted, the men presented arms, and the band played the Egyptian National Anthem and our own. Then the Sirdar called for three cheers for Her Majesty. The Memorial Service followed, and the solemn words of the English Prayer-Book were read in that distant garden. The bands played their dirge and Gordon's favourite hymn, "Abide with Me," a gunboat on the river crashed out the salute, sending the live shells—for they had no blank ammunition—spinning away up the White Nile; the Highlanders played a long lament; and thus the ceremony was duly fulfilled. Nine thousand of those who would have prevented it lay dead on the plain of Omdurman.

One cannot help wondering what Gordon would have thought of it all. It would be difficult to imagine a greater contrast than that between the lofty, idealistic mystic who died at Khartoum, and the commander who, fifteen years later, carried out the mission of vengeance which Gordon, more than any man, would have deprecated and deplored.

THE BATTLEFIELD AFTER THE VICTORY.

After the hymns had been sung and the prayers had been said, Mr. Churchill went out to see the battlefield which had rendered the service possible :—

All over the ground—on the average three yards apart—were dead men clad in the white and patched smocks of faithful Dervishes. Three days of burning sun had done their work. The bodies were swollen to almost gigantic proportions. Twice as large as living men, they appeared in every sense monstrous. The more advanced corpses hardly resembled human beings, but rather great bladders such as natives use to float down the Nile on. Frightful gashes scarred their limbs, and great black stains, once crimson, covered their garments. The sight was appalling. The smell redoubled the horror.

In some places the bodies lay so thick as to hide the ground. Occasionally there were double layers of the hideous covering. Once I saw them lying three deep. In a space not exceeding a hundred yards square more than four hundred corpses lay festering.

There, again, was where the Baggara cavalry had made their last splendid charge to certain death. The white-clad bodies of the men were intermingled with the brown and bay of the horses, so that this part of the field looked less white-speckled than the rest. They had ridden straight at the solid line of bayonets, and in the teeth of the storm of projectiles. Every man had galloped at full speed, and when he fell he shot many lengths in front of his horse, rolling over and over—destroyed, not conquered, by machinery.

It is an ugly picture. But no thought of its ugliness appeared to be present to the British public, which went wild with rapturous enthusiasm on the return of the Sirdar and his men. Not Wellington returning from the Battle of Waterloo could have been accorded more triumphal honours. It was the first indication of the utter lack of the sense of proportion of the public and the Press which has recently been even more conspicuously illustrated.

THE ENGLISH TRIUMPH.

A correspondent of the *Daily News* compiled a list of the engagements that were fulfilled by this successful General whom his countrymen delighted to honour :—

He has dined with the Queen both at Balmoral and at Windsor. He has been presented with the freedom of the City of London, of Cambridge, of Edinburgh, of Cardiff, and of the Fishmongers' Company, and has received addresses from Dover, Chatham, Brompton, and Bath, besides an Aldermanic reception at Windsor Station. Both the Universities of Cambridge and Edinburgh have conferred an LL.D. upon him. Many banquets, dinners, and luncheons have been given in his honour, amongst the principal being those given by the Lord Mayor of London, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, the Mayors of Dover and Cardiff, the Fishmongers' Company, the officers of the Royal Artillery, Woolwich, the Army and Navy Club, the East Anglian Society, the Royal Engineers, Chatham, the Savage Club, the Vice-Chancellor of Cambridge, Christ's College, Cambridge, and the Drury Lane Lodge of Freemasons. He has also been the guest of the Prince and Princess of Wales, of Prince and Princess Christian, of Lord Salisbury, and of Lord Rosebery. He has besides attended various meetings in the City regarding the Gordon Memorial College, has been to Netley Hospital, and has distributed Soudan medals.

In this delirious orgy of abandonment to the celebration of Soudanese victories both parties shared. Even Sir William Harcourt was a willing captive at the chariot wheels of the Sirdar; while Lord Rosebery could not find words adequate to extol the exploits of the victor. Lord Kitchener undoubtedly deserved great credit for a great achievement, but the eulogy was ridiculously overdone.

THE TRIBUTE OF PRIME MINISTERS.

The eulogium pronounced upon Lord Kitchener by the Prime Minister, who described him as "a singular master in desert warfare," sums up the popular estimate tersely and well :—

He will remain a striking figure, not only adorned by the valour and patriotism which all successful generals can show, but with the most extraordinary combination of calculation, of strategy, of statesmanship, which it ever fell to any general in these circumstances to display. . . . He took exactly the time

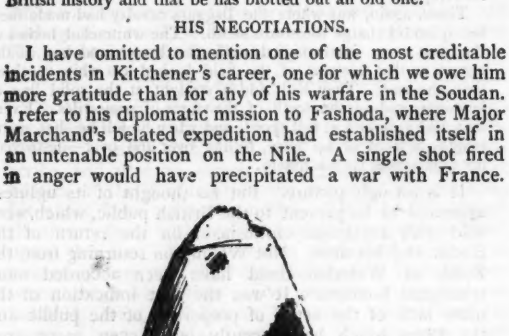
necessary for his work; he made precisely the preparations which that work required; he expended upon it the time, the resource, and the military strength precisely which it demanded, and his victory came out with absolute accuracy, like the answer to a scientific calculation.

Lord Rosebery's tribute was not less hearty. He said :—

If I were to sum up all that I could say in praise of the Sirdar himself, it would be this—that he has written a new page of British history and that he has blotted out an old one.

HIS NEGOTIATIONS.

I have omitted to mention one of the most creditable incidents in Kitchener's career, one for which we owe him more gratitude than for any of his warfare in the Soudan. I refer to his diplomatic mission to Fashoda, where Major Marchand's belated expedition had established itself in an untenable position on the Nile. A single shot fired in anger would have precipitated a war with France.



THE MAHDI'S TOMB IN OMDURMAN, SHOWING EFFECTS OF LYDDITE SHELLS.

(From "The River War," by permission of Messrs. Longmans.)

Kitchener, however, having served in the French army in his youth, and having acquired somewhat of diplomatic skill in his sojourn in the East, managed affairs with such address and tact that the Fashoda incident was not complicated by any disagreement on the spot. The complications were not made by the soldiers in Africa, but by journalists and politicians eager to brandish the flag and make the British lion roar.

During his stay in this country, Kitchener, although he breakfasted, lunched, dined and supped upon the flattering eulogiums of press and platform, kept his head and comported himself with characteristic good sense and modesty. He utilised his popularity by a timely appeal to the public liberality, and obtained over £100,000 in public subscriptions for the purpose of founding a college in Khartoum in memory of Gordon.

HIS ZEAL FOR ECONOMY.

Lord Kitchener prides himself on nothing so much as his economy. He is a Joseph Hume of Conquerors. There is no doubt that he stands in this respect on a lonely eminence. Most generals have the bottomless pocket of John Bull to draw upon. The Sirdar was limited by the scanty available resources of the Egyptian revenue. If his conquest of the Soudan had been organised from Pall Mall or the Horse Guards it would have cost £20,000,000 if it cost a cent. In Kitchener's hands it did not cost three. And then what assets he had to show as a return for the outlay! To quote his own words :—

Although the accounts have not yet been absolutely closed, you may take it as very nearly accurate that during the two and a half years' campaign, extra military credits to the amount of two and a half millions have been expended. In this sum I have included the recent grant that has been made for the extension of the railway from Atbara to Khartoum, the work on which is already on hand. Well, against this large expenditure, we have some assets to show; we have, or shall have, 760 miles of railway, properly equipped with engines, rolling stock, and a track with bridges in good order. Well, for this running concern I do not think that £3,000 a mile will be considered too high a value. This represents two and a quarter millions out of the money granted, and for the other quarter of a million we have 2,000 miles of telegraph line, six new gunboats, besides barges, sailing craft, and—the Soudan. Of course, the railway did not cost me £3,000 a mile to construct, and many other heavy charges for warlike stores, supplies, and transport on our long line of communication, including the sea transports of troops from England and elsewhere, had to be met; but however it was done, the result remains the same.

HIS SUMMARY OF HIS ACHIEVEMENTS.

The net result of this plan of bridging the desert with a railway Kitchener himself described as follows :—

In Gordon's time it took twenty-five days to go from Cairo to Khartoum. Now you can go quite easily in five days, and I hope when the Soudan railway is opened it will be even less. By means of the railway to Khartoum we have attacked the trade of Central Africa. But not only that, we have given public security to those vast provinces over which the British flag now flies. In old days it was an enormous difficulty to move the troops or supplies to Khartoum. Now, in a very few hours, a train takes one hundred tons there with the greatest ease; and I am sure it is by the security thus afforded to the country that the development of the Soudan will be attained in the legitimate trade that we shall see prosper there. Since I had the pleasure of being entertained by this company last October or November, we have been working very hard in extending the telegraphs in the Soudan. We have now running a line for 450 miles up the Blue Nile to the frontier of Abyssinia, and we have got up the White Nile half the way to Fashoda, and a line from Suakim to Kassala will soon join at Khartoum. We have laid two cables across the Blue Nile which will complete our circuit, and I am sure that by means of telegraph communication we shall greatly increase the value of the country.

HIS TRIBUTE TO HIS TROOPS.

Lord Kitchener is not a sympathetic man. He rules by fear rather than by love. But he is a just man, and he paid public and emphatic tribute to the services rendered by the Egyptian troops. He said :—

I had to give the Egyptian army arduous work. They had to construct the railway, they had to pull the gunboats and sailing craft through the dangerous cataracts, they had to be on incessant fatigues, moving stores and cutting wood for the steamers. It may be fairly said that had it not been for the work of the Egyptian army the British troops could not have reached Omdurman without far greater suffering and loss of life. And it was not only in these pioneer duties that the Egyptian army distinguished themselves, for when they came in contact with the enemy their discipline, steadiness and courage were prominently displayed.

THE GORDON COLLEGE AND RELIGION.

Some prejudice has been needlessly excited in some minds by the interdict which Lord Kitchener laid upon controversial propagandists in the Soudan. The Gordon College, for which he collected the endowment of £100,000, must, he insisted, be free from denominationalism. He also deprecated flooding a country just freed from the despotism of the Mahdist revival with Christian missionaries. When he was assailed by the denominationalists, he defended his scheme from the reproach of being irrelegious as follows :—

I have always thought that any attempt to raise the moral and intellectual tone of the people must be doing God's service, and if we can teach the inhabitants of that country to be educated, reasoning, thinking people, we are giving them the foundation of what I believe is our religion. And, gentlemen, by giving them this college you will be making our flag that waves in that country not only a symbol of the power and glory of this country, but also a sign that wherever it waves the people there have friends here, who will stick to them, and help them in every way in their power, and sympathise with them in their troubles, and raise them to a higher level. We shall thus make our flag not only respected but loved throughout the whole African continent.

"GIRLS LAST."

His college, like almost all institutions founded by men, is for men only. When he was asked to widen its scope so as to admit the other half of humanity to its privileges, he replied :—

He hopes that, at no very remote date, it will be found possible to extend to the girls of the Soudan those opportunities of civilisation and enlightenment which the present scheme now promises to the boys. He thinks, however, that to effect this purpose, education for the women should be given in schools at the larger villages, where only daily attendance would be necessary. Should he find it possible he will try this system on a small scale.

This is only natural. It is the universal law of the grown-ups—contrary to that of the nursery—"girls last."

KITCHENERIANA.

Of Kitcheneriana there are not many. He is said to have helped the late Augustus Harris to stage the battle scene in "Human Nature." Of more importance and of much greater significance is the fact that before he was twenty-one he joined the Mobiles of Dinan in the war against Germany in 1870. He took part in a balloon ascent with two French officers. His career in that war was cut short by a sharp attack of pneumonia which nearly cost him his life. In the Palestine survey are to be found many reports signed "H. H. Kitchener" Among others there is one discussing, with keen interest and imperturbable gravity, the momentous question whether, in the Synagogue of Galilee, the door is or is not on the southern side. The Bible Dictionary had maintained that the door was never so placed, as in that case every Jew on entering would have to turn his back on Jerusalem. Kitchener, with the aid of Milman, the Talmud and his own explorations, demolishes the Bible Dictionary. Before Omdurman Lord Wolseley is said to have singled him out from all his fellows. "Kitchener," he said, "is the most prominent man in our army, for he is young and daring." He is not married—rumour has it because of some disappointment in an early love affair—but he is now a resolute celibate, preferring to be surrounded by celibates. Those who would be officers of his must have no other mistress but Bellona. When he captured the Dervish camp at Atbara he rescued from the reeking zeriba a beautiful little iron grey donkey standing 12 hands high with ears fully 12 inches long. He brought it home as a present for the Queen, who has a penchant for donkeys.

Many stories are told of Kitchener in these early days, when he went among the Arabs with a dose of cyanide of potasssium in his breast—for escape from torture. For instance, it is said that during his Soudan campaign two suspected spies were taken and kept in a tent. The British officer who took them could not tell exactly who they were. Presently a third Arab was bundled into the tent. He began talking glibly in Arabic about his arrest, and the others immediately told him what they had been doing. The third Arab was Kitchener, disguised. He made sure the two men were spies, and they were summarily shot. One day a brutal Tommy Atkins heaved a brick at a passing Arab, just because he was "a nigger." The nigger was Kitchener.

One of the legends which gather round the man is the story that before he consented to accompany Lord Roberts to South Africa he made the stipulation that he should be allowed to hang any man he pleased. "That is just like Kitchener," says an American paper. It was not so, but the comment gives the popular conception of the man.



THE CUSTOMS OF THE RIVER WAR.

(From "The River War," by permission of Messrs. Longmans.)

He went back to Egypt with his money in his pocket, and his honours fresh upon him, to undertake the government of the vast desert empire which he had conquered.

HIS APPOINTMENT TO SOUTH AFRICA.

When the Khalifa was overtaken and killed by General Wingate it seemed possible to spare Lord Kitchener for work elsewhere. Hence when General Gatacre, Lord Methuen and Sir Redvers Buller went down like ninepins in December, Lord Salisbury, taking at last the law into his own hands, decided to send out Lord Roberts as Commander-in-Chief and Lord Kitchener as Chief-of-Staff. He communicated this decision to the Committee of Defence on Saturday afternoon, and left Lord Wolseley to learn the news from the papers on Monday morning.

The combination was universally approved. Lord Roberts by himself might have been regarded as too old. Lord Kitchener by himself would have been considered too ruthless a commander to take the direction of the operations against the Boers. Besides, his promotion to the supreme command would have created infinite friction in the army. But as Chief-of-Staff he could place all his genius for administrative detail at Lord Roberts's disposal. So far the course of the campaign seems to have more than justified Lord Salisbury's decision.



THE BUILDING OF GREAT BRITAIN.

On the model of Kingston House at Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, one of the purest specimens of Sixteenth Century Architecture in England.

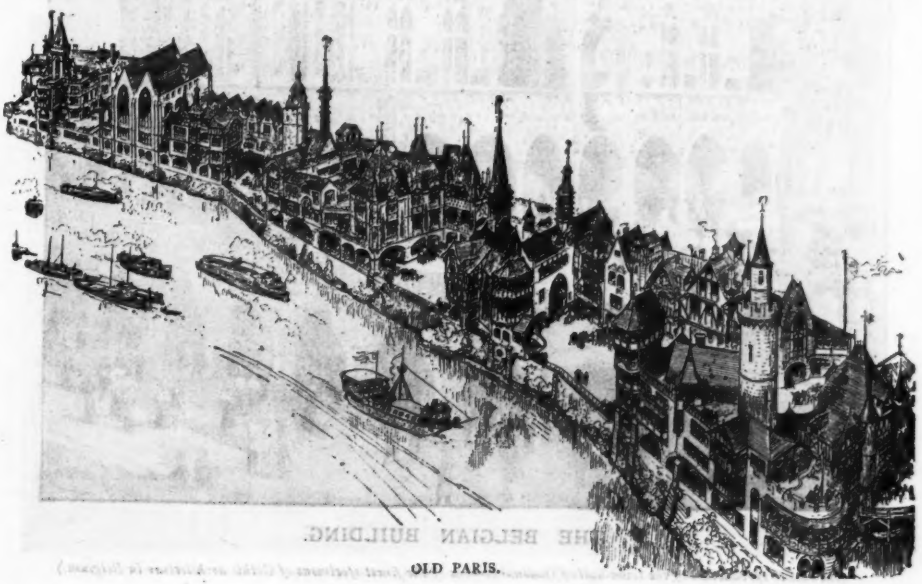
THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE OPENING OF THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

ON Saturday, April 14th, President Loubet was to formally open the latest and greatest of all the World's Fairs of the nineteenth century. The Exhibition is, as yet somewhat incomplete. Not till Whitsuntide will the great show be at its best. Easter, however, was fixed for the date of opening, and the appointment has been kept. It was a marvellous *tour de force*. A fortnight ago not a single building had been completed. Not an exhibit was in its place. Not a roadway was finished, not a garden laid out. The whole area was one vast chaos of confusion, in which scaffold poles were more conspicuous than anything else, and plaster of Paris than the *articles de Paris* which were waiting their places in the various courts and palaces of the Exhibition. Paris last March was the paradise of the paint-pot and the plasterer. Bitterly cold it was along the banks of the Seine, while the north-east wind blew, and the snowflakes came slowly dribbling from the wintry sky; but the cold made no arrest of the activity of the paint-brushes and the plasterboards. Wherever possible, wood fires blazed brightly in the open, and within coke furnaces glowed red with the exertion of drying the freshly-plastered walls. But it was bitterly, bitterly cold, and the temperature will be pleasant to remember in the grilling days that are to come, when iced water will be at a premium, and the blazing sun converts the palaces into tropical conservatories, in which only Zanzibaris can feel at home.

Even in mid-March, however, it was evident that the Exhibition was going to be a great success, and that the genius of our French neighbours had achieved a brilliant triumph. The main outlines of the Exhibition were easily visible through the maze of scaffolding, and the general effect is distinctly good. The task of the Parisians was much more difficult than that of the American architects who laid out the World's Fair at Chicago. The Americans had a prairie-continent for a site and an inland ocean as a foreground. They used limitless space and a free hand. In Paris the conditions are reversed. To pitch the tents of an Exhibition in the midst of the crowded capital, and to provide accommodation for all the exhibitors of all the world within the precincts of a city which has practically only two open spaces, the Esplanade des Invalides and the Champ de Mars, was a task the accomplishment of which is a triumph of ingenuity and of resource. The conditions, if difficult, were not without their compensations. The gilded dome of the Invalides, the Eiffel Tower and the Trocadéro represented an existing capital or stock-in-trade which have been turned to excellent account. The White City by Lake Michigan was a creation new, distinct, original, and entirely independent of all existing structures. The Exposition of Paris is a caravanserai of palaces and pavilions, pitched perforce in more or less higgledy-piggledy fashion in the spare interstices of space left vacant in the heart of a great capital.

It is no small achievement to have created under such difficulties such an excellent general effect. While nothing in Paris can, in the circumstances, possibly equal the imposing, almost bewildering effect of the Court of Honour at Chicago, there are three vistas in the Exhibition grounds which dwell in the memory as things of beauty and of charm. Of these the simplest and smallest is the shady avenue of the Quai D'Orsay, on either side of which stand the picturesque and marvellously



OLD PARIS.

THE BUILDING OF GREAT BRITAIN.

On the model of Kingston House at Bradford-on-Avon, Wiltshire, one of the purest specimens of Sixteenth Century Architecture in England.



THE BELGIAN BUILDING.

(An exact reproduction of the town-hall of Oudenarde—one of the finest specimens of Gothic architecture in Belgium.)

varied pavilions of the foreign nations represented at the Exhibition. I saw it only when the bitter cold March winds were nipping back the efforts of the budding leaves on the trees to unfurl their spring greenery; but the delicate tracery of the lacework of the branches which overhung the narrow causeway gave promise of what the effect will be when we catch glimpses of this avenue of palaces on either side of the long avenue of trees. Without the trees, the street of all nations would have been remarkable but glaring. Built as it is on either side of the umbrageous aisle, it will be one of the most beautiful vistas of the Exhibition.

The second grand effect is not new, although it contains some features of novelty; it is of necessity much the same as it was in 1889. I refer to the long and imposing vista between the double-towered Trocadéro and the Palace of Electricity at the further end of the Champ de Mars. Midway stands the Tour Eiffel, spanning the wide expanse and throwing out to right and left a litter of the strangest and most bizarre, fantastic edifices ever conceived by the imagination of man. The Trocadéro and the Tour Eiffel are, of course, as they were eleven years ago, although the Tour has received a yellowy-bronze coat of paint. All the other buildings are new. Their general effect, so far as I could judge in the unfinished state of the grounds, was hardly as beautiful as that of the edifices which occupied the Champ de Mars in 1889.

The great feature, "le grand clou," of the Exhibition is, however, the avenue which has been created between the Champs Elysées and the Hôtel des Invalides. This is indeed a veritable triumph of engineering and architectural ingenuity. The utilisation of the gilded dome of the Invalides, as the culmination and crown of the magnificent avenue of palaces, has been admirably conceived and successfully carried out. To render it possible, the old Palais d'Industrie in the Champs Elysées had to be demolished, and a road driven over its site through the trees to the water's edge. There the Seine was spanned by the Bridge Alexander the Third, which is in many respects the most notable thing in the Exhibition. Crossing the river, a street of stately buildings rises on either side of the Esplanade des Invalides. The vista is closed by the dome of the Invalides. The southern half of this magnificent street is rather narrow for the height of the buildings by which it is flanked, and the closing in of the whole vista by the Invalides leaves rather the impression of a courtyard leading up to a cathedral in an ancient city, than of the symmetrical and unconfined grandeur of the Court of Honour at Chicago. Comparisons, however, are odious, and it is absurd to mar enjoyment of the unique beauty of the vista from the Elysées to the Invalides by recalling in what particulars it falls short of some of the beauties of its predecessors.

If to these three features of the Exhibition a fourth must be added, it would be found in the admirable use which has been made of the Seine. Between the Place de la Concorde and the other side of the Trocadéro, the river is virtually the main street of the Exhibition. In 1889, the Exhibition had only appropriated the southern bank. This year they have annexed both. One new bridge and two new *passerelles* or flying bridges, with a new landing-stage or pier for pleasure boats, have been created for the Exhibition, and it is probable that the scene on the river, when the electric gondolas and pleasure launches are busy, will be one of the gayest and most animated features of the great show. The quaint and picturesque reproduction of Old Paris, which stands on the northern bank, contributes materially to enhance the general effect.

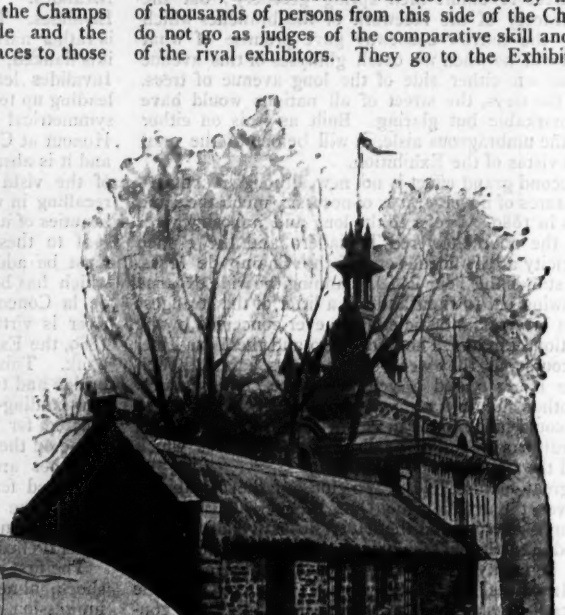
The first glimpse of the Exhibition produced a sense of shock, almost of sacrilege. I suspect that a similar impression will be produced upon most visitors who are familiar with Paris. Approaching the Exhibition along the Rue de Rivoli, you suddenly become aware of the intrusion of a new and monstrous building, flanked by two fantastic towers, at the south-west corner of the Place de la Concorde. There are some trees at its base



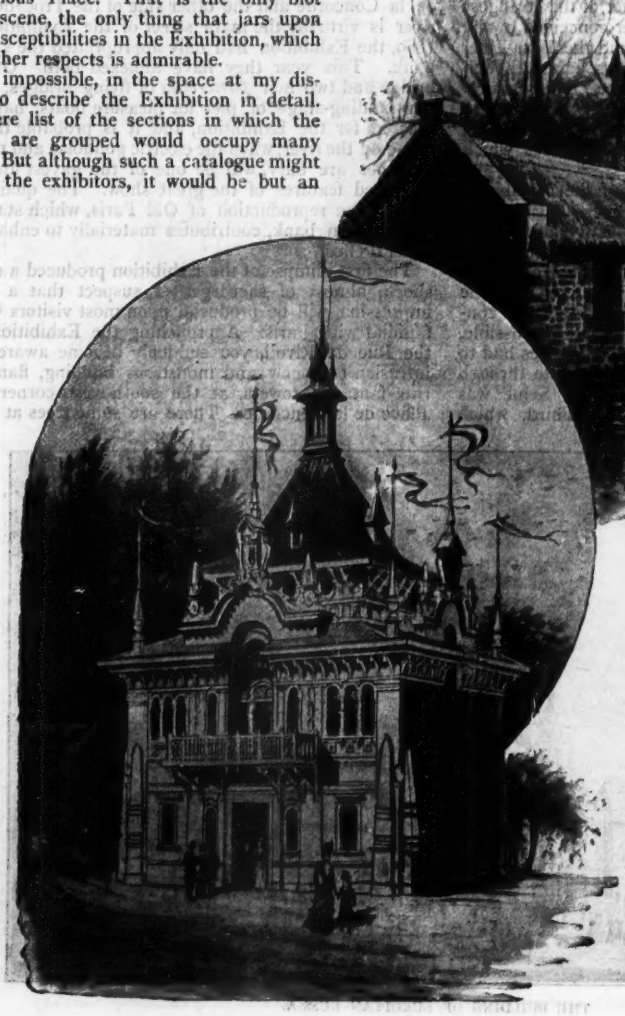
THE BUILDING OF EUROPEAN RUSSIA.
(Composed of a partial reproduction of the Kremlin at Moscow.)

which, when the spring advances, will help to conceal the invader. But there it is—vast and unmistakable, like a huge elephant advancing to the attack. In the rear, dimly discernible through the trees, are the outlines of other buildings even huger, looming large in the Champs Elysées. Now, the Place de la Concorde and the Champs Elysées are more or less sacred places to those who love the French capital; and it is with a real sense of sacrilege that one sees the intrusion of the Exhibition buildings upon one of the most famous sites in Europe. But there they are—Leviathan, Behemoth, Mammoth—bursting through the trees as if they were but reeds of the jungle beneath their feet. After a time, the impression may wear off; but there is nothing to balance the huge monumental gate which rears its ponderous head at the farthest corner of the famous Place. That is the only blot on the scene, the only thing that jars upon one's susceptibilities in the Exhibition, which in all other respects is admirable.

It is impossible, in the space at my disposal, to describe the Exhibition in detail. The mere list of the sections in which the exhibits are grouped would occupy many pages. But although such a catalogue might interest the exhibitors, it would be but an arid waste to the general public. The people who go to the Exhibition—and it would be an international misfortune if, from any mistaken ideas of race rivalry or of imperial ambitions, the Exhibition was not visited by hundreds of thousands of persons from this side of the Channel—do not go as judges of the comparative skill and ability of the rival exhibitors. They go to the Exhibition for



MODEL OF A BOER FARMHOUSE.



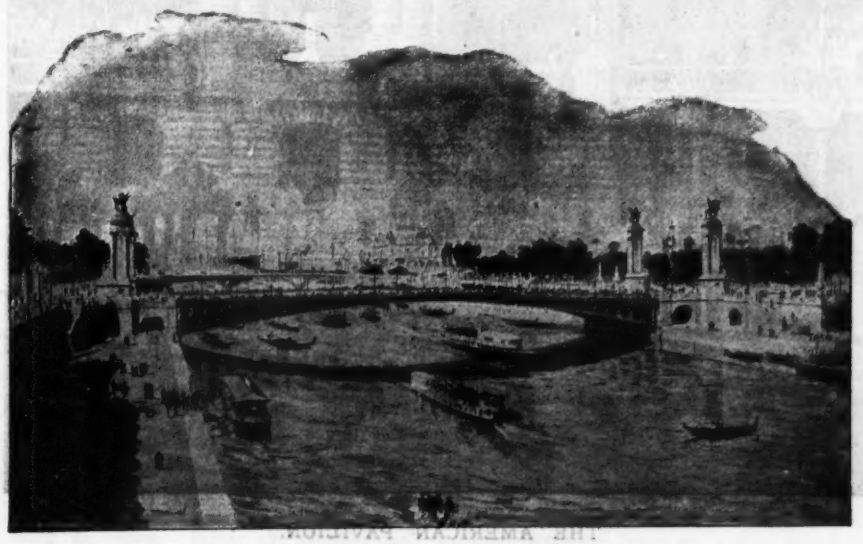
THE PAVILION OF THE SOUTH AFRICAN REPUBLIC.

a holiday, to see new sights, to experience novel sensations, and to have a good time generally. Hence, to most of the millions who will pass the turnstiles, the Exhibition is, as the Americans styled their show at Chicago, a "Great World's Fair," a place of amusement on a gigantic scale, in which recreation is combined with the acquisition of information, and the novel sensations of foreign travel are experienced without any of its inconveniences. The distinctive feature of the Exhibition to the philosophical observer is, from the political point of view, the fact that it was intended to emphasise and advertise the Russo-French alliance; and, from the human point of view, the extent to which science—and especially electrical science—is being utilised for the purpose of amusing and instructing mankind.

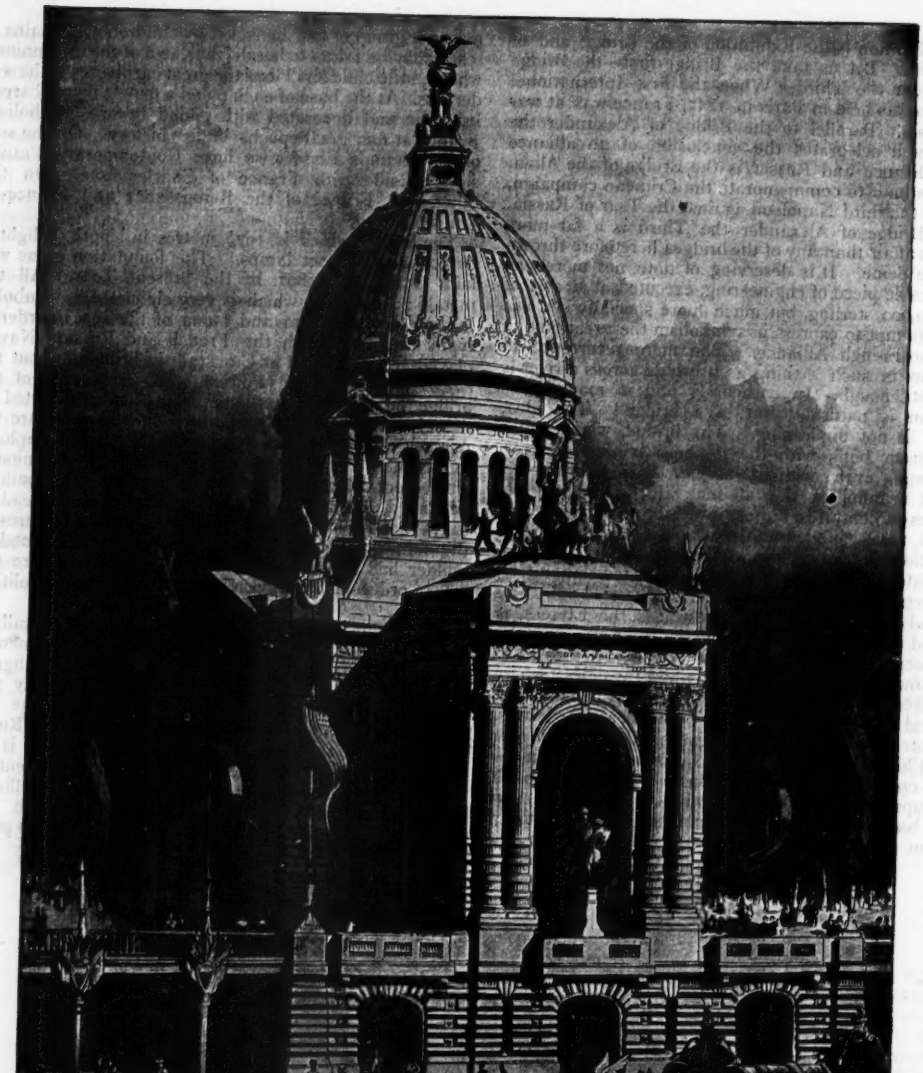
The Exhibition is the Exhibition of the Bridge and of the Oramas. Let us take the Bridge first—the Bridge of Alexander the Third. When the first International Exhibition was held in Paris in 1855, France was at war with Russia. Parallel to the Bridge of Alexander the Third, which celebrates the conclusion of an alliance between France and Russia, is the Bridge of the Alma, which was built to commemorate the Crimean campaign, waged by the third Napoleon against the Tsar of Russia. But the Bridge of Alexander the Third is a far more ambitious affair than any of the bridges heretofore thrown across the Seine. It is deserving of note, not merely as a remarkable piece of engineering, executed at a cost of over £250,000 sterling, but much more specially because it is an attempt to express in symbolism the great fact of the Russo-French Alliance. The mere recurrence to symbolism in such a thing as a bridge across a river is significant enough. In cathedrals and in mausoleums symbolism is natural. But in a bridge! The idea, however, is not unpleasing. The bridge, which unites the northern bank with the southern bank of a river, is in itself, even without architectural adornments, no inapt symbol of the alliance which, bridging the prejudices of centuries, unites, in a firm working alliance for peace, the Republic and the Empire. But the French imagination was not content with merely building a bridge to celebrate the alliance. It must be decorated elaborately, and in every detail the principle must be carried out. The north end of the bridge, facing towards the Elysées, is dedicated to Peace, in honour of the Tsar who was the Peace-keeper of Europe. The other end is dedicated to Glory, and appropriately faces the Invalides, where repose the ashes of the First Napoleon. It is flanked at either end by two pylons, or lofty monumental pedestals, surmounted by brightly-gilded groups, allegorical of four different kinds of Fame. All the groups are the same—a man controlling a fiery Pegasus. On the right bank the groups represent Artistic and Scientific fame. On the left bank the Renowns of commerce and of industry surmount the pylons facing the Invalides. Near the pylons a group of four lions, led by children with chains of roses, may be taken to herald the dawn of the millennium, when a little child shall lead the great carnivores of the wilderness. At the base of each pylon a female figure, carved in stone and decorated with gilded bronze, symbolises France at four great epochs in her history. On the side of the Champs Elysées we have Contemporary France side by side with France of Charlemagne. On the other side, France of the Renaissance and France of Louis XIV.

The bridge, which is 107½ metres in length, is lighted by 508 incandescent lamps. The foundation stone was laid October 7, 1897, by the present Tsar. All the metallic decoration, which is very elaborate, is symbolic. It represents the flora and fauna of the sea, in order to typify the part which the French and Russian Navies played at Toulon and at Cronstadt in bringing about the *rapprochement* of the Powers. In the centre of the bridge, on one side are the Russian Arms, supported by the Nymphs of the Neva, while on the other are the Arms of the City of Paris, supported by the Nymphs of the Seine. It is a very pretty idea, very ingeniously carried out. No such ornate bridge has been built in our time. There are more statues on the bridge leading to the Castle of St. Angelo, as there are more pictures on the famous old bridge at Lucerne; but no modern builder has lavished all the resources of sculpture and art in order to beautify a city and symbolise a political alliance.

The bridge is the centre of the Exhibition morally, if not geographically. It is the standing advertisement of the Alliance Franco Russe. Each of the winged figures on the pylons, heralds of various Renowns, really proclaim aloud to east, west, north, and south, the fact that France is no longer alone, that France and Russia are one, and that the Franco-Russian Alliance is the great fact of the closing year of the Nineteenth Century. An alliance not for war, but for peace. An alliance necessary to establish the equilibrium of Europe. An alliance which has given composure to France and peace



THE BRIDGE OF ALEXANDER III.



THE AMERICAN PAVILION.

to the Continent. Others will perhaps suggest that the alliance may some day have results not quite so beneficent. But sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. For the moment the Franco-Russian alliance spells Peace, and the Exhibition is the pledge and symbol of Peace.

In proof whereof note the modest and retiring position taken by Britain, the only Power which has disturbed the world with war in this year of Expositional Peace. Pass along the Street of the Nations and pick out the most humble and least *flamboyant* of all the buildings which have been erected to accommodate and to represent the different nations, and you will find that it belongs to John Bull. The old gentleman must feel remorse. He alone mingles at the fête of nations with hands dripping with new-shed blood. It may be his misfortune, it may be his fault. Whatever it be, as David was not allowed to build the Temple because of the part he had taken in the slaughter of his kind, so Britain at the Exhibition occupies a very back seat, in unconscious penitence for her present war. The English Pavilion is a reproduction of Kingston House at Bradford-on-Avon, in Wiltshire. It is an excellent specimen of an English sixteenth century country house. It may be comfortable and convenient for the Prince of Wales, but it cuts a very poor show beside the gorgeous palaces of Italy, of Germany, of Belgium and Spain.

Much more popular than the English pavilion in the Street of Nations to all the foreign and American visitors is the simple exhibit of the Transvaal farmhouse, which stands side by side with the official pavilion in which the South African Republic makes a display of its mineral wealth. It is not one of the exhibits near which English visitors will do well to linger. Nothing can be more nonsensical than the notion that English people will receive anything but a friendly and hospitable welcome in Paris. But at the same time it is just as well to remember that on the subject of the war there is only one sentiment throughout the civilised world, and as that sentiment is adverse it is well not to court its expression. The French are much too polite to obtrude their opinions upon their guests. But men of all nations will make a sympathetic pilgrimage to the Boer farmhouse, and everyone, whether they say it in sorrow or say it in wrath, has only condemnation for the attempt to destroy the independence of the African Commonwealths.

The Exhibition is a great security for peace. The Exhibition is a great monument of peace. But one of the largest buildings in the whole show is devoted to the display of weapons and instruments of war on sea and land. It stands on the south bank of the Seine just opposite "Vieux Paris." There is no lack of warlike exhibits. Messrs. Vickers-Maxim have a whole pavilion to themselves, curiously fitted up with a roof like an ironclad, where possibly they may exhibit the Pom-Pom and Seven-a-Penny gun which has given our troops so much trouble in South Africa. There also are the exhibits of the great Creusot firm, which has also played so conspicuous a part with its guns in the South African War. But here, alas! is not the interesting and elaborate series of exhibitions upon which M. Bloch spent as much as £4,000 in order to prove how impossible modern weapons have rendered modern war.

The bridge, and for that matter all the bridge symbolises, counts for less to the ordinary sightseer than the Oramas of the show. These are the special popular features of the Exhibition. And what, in the name of wonder, is an Orama? It is simply the decapitated body of our own familiar friend Panorama. Orama is merely the Greek word for vision. Hence the Oramas are merely sights. They are of all kinds. There is the old Panorama, of course, but it is antiquated, and is rudely jostled by the more popular Mareorama, Kineorama, Cosmorama, which give new and startling visions of the sea or of things in motion or of the whole universe.

The kinetomatograph has practically been invented since the last great international exhibition. It is being turned to good account. One of the Oramas is an ingenious contrivance for enabling the spectator to feel that he is up in a balloon without any danger of an aerial journey. He takes his stand in the car of a balloon and looks down. The signal is given to start, and at once, to his infinite astonishment, he feels that he is ascending, or rather that the ground below him is rapidly receding, until at last he attains such a height that fields appear the size of napkins, and human beings no bigger than thimbles. Another Orama which promises to be very popular is that in which the illusion of a sea voyage is produced. You enter upon a platform constructed to resemble the deck of a ship. The whistle sounds, the ship begins to move, and tosses upon the waves. Then by an optical arrangement the scenes of the Mediterranean littoral pass before your eyes. In reality it is the walls which revolve. What you feel is that you are slowly sailing from port to port, making a veritable promenade of the Mediterranean without exposure, discomfort, or danger. The optical illusions of the Optical Palace will afford an endless source of delight to the visitor. There is the largest telescope in the world, which brings the moon so close to the spectator of the huge mirror that it might be a few miles off. There was at one time promised the electroscope, by which we were to be able to see at a distance of hundreds of miles by an ingenious combination of the principle of the telephone and the camera obscura. But some hitch is said to have taken place somewhere, and we shall probably not enjoy an electroscopic vision when the Exhibition opens. One of the hugest of the Oramas is the Cosmorama. It is a huge globe, with an interior large enough to accommodate a considerable audience, which is able to see the heavens unroll themselves overhead with all the planets in their places, the whole celestial machinery being thus converted into a scientific toy. A large and fantastic building is dedicated to a journey round the world. All these, and many more, are situated in the shadow of the Tour Eiffel. There are others in the neighbourhood of the Trocadéro, which is devoted largely to the Colonial annexes. Here again England is modest and retiring. France, with Algeria, Tonkin, Senegal, and Madagascar, makes a far more imposing show. Even Russia puts on a braver front than does Greater Britain. The Russians have conceived the happy idea of reproducing some of the walls and towers of the Kremlin in the edifice devoted to Siberian products. There is a panorama dedicated to the heroic exploits of Captain Marchand. Huge elephants in plaster rear their trunks at the corners of the roof, and a bas-relief in the same material records the achievement of the brave officer whose arrival at Fashoda so nearly set the world in flames.

There is to be no Rue du Caire, with its infinite abominations in the shape of *danses du ventre*. The books published about the Exhibition severely remark that the pornographic excesses of 1889 belonged to a time when M. Zola was read in France. There is also to be much less display of ethnological groups. We have a Swiss village, with imitation mountains, but the harmless necessary Swiss are a poor substitute for the

XUM



THE MONUMENTAL GATE: PRINCIPAL ENTRANCE.

host of heathens, from furrin' parts which figured so conspicuously in the Exhibition of 1889.

Many of the side shows of the Fair lie along the north bank of the Seine, where also stand the exhibits of the Hôtel de Ville, the Hall of the Congresses—of which there are to be more than two hundred on all subjects in heaven above, in earth beneath, and the waters that are under the earth. Here is the absurd upside-down house, recently exhibited in Edinburgh, which is literally built upside down, roof on the earth, and in which you walk on the ceiling and see the furniture hanging down overhead. Here also are the great horticultural glasshouses and theatres and concert halls innumerable. But the great side show of all the Exhibition is Old Paris. We have had ample experience of Old London at South Kensington. This is the same kind of thing, only on a more comprehensive scale. A veritable microcosm of Old Paris has been reconstructed along the bank of the Seine on a platform projecting over the river. It is a little city all of the olden time, reproducing within its narrow precincts some of the most famous buildings in the French capital. Over a thousand massive piles were driven down into the bed of the river, and upon them was laid the platform on which le Vieux Paris was built. The artist Robida, to whom the reconstruction of a vanished world was entrusted, has discharged his duty with brilliant success. You enter it close to the Alma Bridge at a reproduction of the Porte St. Michel. There you find yourself in Paris of the Middle Ages. In the street of Vielles Ecoles stands, among other historic buildings, the house in which Molière was born, close to the Place St. Julien-des-Ménétriers, with the Pillory of St. Germain des Prés. All this quarter is occupied by persons in the costumes of the Middle Ages. Their boundary is marked by the Church of St. Julien-des-Ménétriers, the church of the quaint old corporations of jugglers and minstrels. We then reach the central building, where the group of buildings represent the Grand Chatelet, St. Chapelle, and a curious old bridge which, like London Bridge of old, is clustered over with houses. This section of Vieux Paris is devoted to Paris in the seventeenth century. Paris of the Renaissance is represented by the Palace which looks out towards the Trocadéro. The Rue de la Foire St. Laurents and the Quartier des Halles represent the eighteenth century. Everywhere there are shops, restaurants, bars, and opportunities for spending money. Story above story, it is the same thing. The narrow streets, the winding stairs, will be a sight to be seen when visitors from all the nations of the world are wedged together in a perspiring mob, besieged by Parisians of the Middle Ages, of the Renaissance, and of the Seventeenth and Eighteenth Centuries, urging them to "Buy, buy, buy."

Of the really important features of the Exhibition as an Exhibition I have as yet said nothing. The great buildings in the Champs Elysées, which have replaced the Palais d'Industrie, and in which the Salon will find its future home, are permanent structures in stone. The little palace is devoted to Retrospective French Art; the larger palace of the Salon is dedicated to Les Beaux Arts.

Almost all the other buildings in the Exhibition are made of lath and plaster, or, more properly, of deal and staffe. It is a marvel to note how admirably every building material can be imitated by the deft hands of the plasterer and painter. These plaster palaces look as if built in solid stone until you watch their construction, when you discover that the solid-seeming wall is but an inch-thick veil of plaster set on wire netting, and painted to suit any material you please. The illusion is perfect. Row after row of stately white palaces have thus been reared like mushrooms, only to vanish like the mist when the Exhibition is over. They will then have served their turn. But you cannot resist a sigh that, when such beautiful evanescent edifices can be built so easily, so little trouble is taken to make our permanent buildings things good to look upon.



THE SWISS VILLAGE.

Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE WAR, RIGHT OR WRONG?

(1) SOME WHO THINK BRITAIN RIGHT.

The Marquis of Lorne.

The *North American Review* for March opens with an article by the Marquis of Lorne on "The Realities of the South African War," which does not, however, add anything to what we already know of the subject, and has not even the merit of putting things in a new light. The ambition of the Boers, says Lord Lorne, was—

one Afrikander nation, under the backward rule which sees no good in anything but serfdom for the blacks, inferiority for the British and other Uitlanders, subordination of justice to the caprice of the President and his council, a maimed public intelligence and general backwardness in all things, except in making the crafty and tyrannical the lords of the citizens coming from more progressive countries.

Captain Mahan.

Another wearisome threshing out of the old problem is contributed by Captain Mahan, who divides his consideration of the war into three headings: Justice, Expediency and Duty; on all of which grounds, he thinks, the action of our Government can be justified. Captain Mahan declares that both on grounds of general policy and under the Conventions we had a right to interfere in the internal affairs of the Transvaal. He says:—

The *right* to interpose as she has done—the first, in order, of the moral considerations—rests upon two grounds: First, of general policy, in the necessity of remedying conditions in a neighbouring State, which threatens one's own tranquillity or welfare—as when we intervened in Cuba and in the Venezuela business; and, second, upon the specific right of suzerainty, retained in the Acts which constituted the Transvaal into the South African Republic. For those not satisfied, as I am, with the technical verbal argument in proof of this retention (given above), the purpose and understanding of the British Government in the transaction were affirmed in Parliament by its negotiator, Lord Derby, on March 17, 1884, the Convention having been signed February 27, less than three weeks before. "It has been said that the object of the Convention had been to abolish the suzerainty of the British Crown. The word 'suzerainty' is a very vague word, and I do not think it is capable of any precise legal definition. Whatever we may understand by it, I think it is not very easy to define. But I apprehend, whether you call it a protectorate, or a suzerainty, or the recognition of England as a paramount Power, the fact is that a certain controlling power is retained when the State which exercises this suzerainty has a right to veto any negotiations into which the *dependent* State may enter with foreign Powers. Whatever suzerainty meant in the Convention of Pretoria, the condition of things which it implies still remains; although the word is not actually employed, we have kept the substance. We have abstained from using the word, because it was not capable of legal definition, and because it seemed to be a word which was likely to lead to misconception and misunderstanding." It is clear that Derby, overlooking the retention of the preamble of 1881, understood himself to have abandoned, not the thing, but the word, because the latter was indeterminate; owing to the historical applications which constitute its definition being so varied.

Proximate *v.* Ultimate Grounds.

"The Doom of the Boer Oligarchies" is the title of an article by Mr. T. C. Hutten in the *North American* for March. Mr. Hutten's thesis is that the Boers were destined to pass out of existence as a political anachronism. But, he says:—

The proximate causes of the war, it is true, seemed to entitle the Afrikanders to the sympathy of every lover of justice. A British-African syndicate of political stock-jobbers had plotted the destruction of their political independence. Their frontiers had been invaded without a previous declaration of war. An insolent bureaucrat had attempted to bully their chief magistrate into a change of domestic policy. As victims of wanton provocations, the Boers were clearly justified in striking the first blow in defence of their national existence.

But it is not the first time that a proximately justified war has been waged for indefensible ulterior purposes. The war of 1898 was forced upon Spain. In 1756, the Kidnapper of Silesia had to take up arms in stress of self-preservation. After the massacre of the Alamo, the persecutors of Texas dissenters would have been glad to purchase peace by any available means, but were forced to choose between war and national dishonour. The despot of Dahomey tried to avoid the campaign that cost him his throne and his life.

The Afrikanders were badgered into a frantic appeal to the arbitrament of arms, and, from one point of view, that crime is apt to appear like a consummation of many crimes, for it is not the first time that the thrifty settlers of South Africa were ousted from their farms and forced to seek new homes in the wilderness.

It was the natural force of competition which drove the Boers into the wilderness before, and it is that which is operating now.

A War for American Ideas!

Mr. George F. Becker, an American, who in 1896 spent some months in the Transvaal, and claims to have heard both sides of the question, contributes to the *Forum* his convictions as to "The Rights and Wrongs in South Africa." His conclusions are as follows:—

The Boers are fighting for race domination, for the enthralment of industry, for the maintenance of a social condition which is mere semi-civilisation. The English are fighting to obtain for British subjects in the Transvaal no greater rights than all white foreigners enjoy in every portion of the British Empire and in the United States: the right of franchise on reasonable terms, reasonable industrial conditions, and liberty to be civilised after the manner of Anglo-Saxons.

In spite of their picturesque mediævalism, and the gallantry of their attack on a vast empire, the Boers are wrong. The British are fighting for ideas most dear to the American heart—ideas for which under analogous conditions the United States would fly to arms. They deserve our moral support and cordial good wishes. At present they wish nothing more. It is, however, in my opinion, a great mistake to suppose that they will, or should, make peace with the Boers until they can dictate terms from Pretoria. Before that time comes we may have an opportunity of reciprocating the service the British Government rendered us not long ago. The end of it all is certain. The Boers will have greater freedom and better government than their own oligarchy has ever given them; the rights of all men, white or black, will be better respected in South Africa than they have been heretofore; the British Empire will be knit closer by the participation of the colonies in Imperial affairs; and the army will have undergone a valuable, though bitter and bloody, experience.

Other American Views.

Professor S. M. MacVane, of Harvard, contributes to the *North American* for March two pages in answer to the question "Could the War have been Avoided?" He

holds that the withdrawal by the Boers of their offer of a five years' franchise has put them out of court; but he does not state that that offer was first rejected by our Government.

Mr. Sydney Brooks contributes to the *North American Review* an article on "America and the War." He maintains that American sympathy with the Boers was based on certain superficial claims—their weakness, the fact that their government was republican and ours monarchical, and finally that Americans are Gladstonians, and naturally inclined to sympathise with those struggling for freedom. All these considerations Mr. Brooks attempts to show are out of place, and he brings the usual arguments of the Jingo to prove his case.

"A HOLY WAR."

The Rev. Canon Wirgman returns to the charge this month with an article in the *Nineteenth Century* on "The Boers and the Native Question." To any one who is tired of the new *Punch* and wants a little quiet laughter, Canon Wirgman's lucubrations may be commended with confidence. He quotes a letter from Bishop Key as to the cause of the war, which is delightfully humorous :—

"It is our proclaimed method, our policy towards the natives, from the time of the freeing of the slaves to their admission to the franchise, and the recent advance among them of education, which has prevented us, Boer and British, from becoming one nation. If this is to be a war of races through the colony, it is not merely a question of franchise to the Uitlanders. It will be, I cannot but feel, a holy war. Many as our sins and shortcomings may be, it is a war resting on the broad question, "Are these natives of South Africa to be looked upon as beasts burden or human beings ?"

(2) SOME WHO THINK BRITAIN WRONG.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN RESPONSIBLE.

An anonymous writer in the *Westminster Review* contributes a long article, in which he answers the question "Was War Necessary ?" in the negative. The article is a very reasonable and moderate survey of the negotiations which led to the outbreak. The writer concludes as follows :—

When Mr. Chamberlain penned the despatches of September 22nd he must have known that he was closing the door at the most hopeful point of the negotiations, and taking a step which inevitably brought us to war. He did not invite any reply, but indicated that new proposals would be formulated by her Majesty's Government and communicated. It is thus abundantly clear that Mr. Chamberlain, and not the Transvaal Government, broke off the negotiations, and did so deliberately, without any adequate or, indeed, any statable reason.

AN UNSOUND EMPIRE.

Mr. John Trist writes in the *Westminster Review* on "Our National Imbroglio," the present imbroglio being the result of a lust of power and greed which threaten our own undoing. Brag, Jingoism, emblazoned monuments, invidious national songs, a coarse buffoonery, and a boasted all-sufficient isolation—all proceeding or inalienably associated with wealth—indicate a character which is ominous for our own future and for the world's peace :—

Our present embroilment teaches nothing more surely than that as a nation the appetite has overrun the stomach. The nation has grasped at more than it has been able to administer or protect. Avarice does not consort with wisdom. A genuine interest in our kindred across the seas would have inspired a competent care for their well-being. Our concern was rather with some glamour of Imperialism. The very least the country should have done, and would have done if its aims were single and lofty, was to have planted on our own soil our own people, and in such numbers as the circumstances of the case demanded, and such as our own densely peopled centres at home did warrant. A tithe of the millions now spent on war, if devoted to a well-advised system of emigration, would in all likelihood have tended to peace, and that for many reasons. That no such scheme was concerted is evidence of misrule. Evidently it is a garish Imperialism that occupies the eye of the nation, extent rather than intent, glory without cross-bearing. As is invariably the case where passion chooses, the nation has inverted the proper order of national development—producing a monstrosity rather than a well-developed and compacted body politic. At heart the Empire is unsound, and the limbs thrown out are attenuated and long. Between these there is no such vital connection as constitutes fellowship, much less unity, so that the nation verily goes a-begging for federation of what should never have been anything else but a solid whole.

Mr. Trist's article is excellently written, and contains much to make the drunkenest Jingo think.

WAR NOT INEVITABLE.

Mr. C. O. Ovington contributes to the *Westminster Review* an interesting, but somewhat abstract, article on "War and Evolution." I quote his conclusion :—

Though nature, in spite of man, will still crush individuals for the advancement of the race, though the struggle for existence, however modified, will still go on until, in each society, equilibrium is reached, yet there is no excuse for those who argue that war must remain the inevitable test of civilisation. Against a suggestion as absurd as it is barbarous, a deeper sympathy and a wider knowledge will join in protest.

A Story of Arnold of Rugby.

ONE of the pleasantest articles in a recent number of the *Humanitarian* consists of reminiscences by a retired school inspector. In a country parish he came on an incident which will bear repeating :—

It was here I heard a characteristic story of the late Dr. Arnold, "the Apostle of Public Schools," which I am tempted to reproduce. The Rector, an elderly gentleman—let me call him Mr. Powell—had been (as I am) a Rugbeian, and, being clever, had obtained admission to the Sixth Form at the earliest age allowable, sixteen, on the strength of which, proud of his importance, he had presumed to speak impertinently to one of the assistant masters, who shall be a Mr. Astley, who complained to Dr. Arnold, who sent for Powell. Now this was a serious scholastic offence. It was little short of mutiny, the punishment for which in an ordinary school would have been a severe flogging, if not worse. What did Arnold do? "Powell," he said, "what is this I hear, that you have been impertinent to Mr. Astley? There has been a mistake somewhere. Go and explain it to him. *Behave as one gentleman should to another.*" Powell felt the blood rush to his face. He had not behaved as a gentleman! Hurriedly he hastened away, overtook Mr. Astley in the Close, or school playing-fields, and began a very handsome apology. The master stopped him in the middle of it. "Not a word more, my dear boy," and shook hands heartily with him, and they became fast friends for life. I related this anecdote afterwards to the late Dean Stanley of Westminster. "It is not canonical," said he, "that is, it is not to be found in my life of him, but by the power of the '*innere Kritik*' I pronounce it true."

IN a very instructive number of the *Atlantic Monthly* —that for March—Ora Gannett Sedwick gives her reminiscences of the time she spent as a girl of sixteen at Brook Farm. She considers that that singular experiment resulted in great good to the nation. Brook Farmers left their mark and their leaven in wide circles of American life. There are many other articles of solid worth.

CRITICISM OF THE CAMPAIGN.

1. M. BLOCH ON THE WAR.

THE *Contemporary Review* for March opens with an article by M. Jean de Bloch, in which he sets out the lessons of the Transvaal War. I have already stated M. Bloch's opinion at such length in preceding numbers of the REVIEW that it is not necessary to give any long notice of his article. The article, nevertheless, is a most interesting one, and sets forth with great skill his theory of the advantage of the defensive in modern warfare. It was this advantage which prevented the Boers from pressing their invasion home, in spite of their initial numerical superiority; and it was the same advantage which rendered abortive our immense superiority in the middle stages of the campaign.

A TRIBUTE TO BRITISH GALLANTRY.

The achievements of the British arms could not have been improved upon by the best army on the Continent under the same conditions :—

Continental armies, therefore, would have been, at the very least, quite as much at sea in South Africa as the British forces. The latter carried out their instructions to the letter, and this despite a galling fire, which never yet had its parallel; the former could not possibly have done more, and owing to accidental causes might have accomplished less. It is consequently absurd, not to use a much stronger expression, to accuse the British army of incompetence merely in order not to be compelled to proclaim that militarism is not only burdensome but useless. Englishmen have done much more than maintain their secular reputation for gallantry bordering on heroism; what they could not effect, and what alone would have availed to win for them the triumphs, of which in former times they would have been assured, was the working of miracles. They found themselves face to face with wholly new and weird conditions of warfare, which might well have appalled soldiers less stout-hearted than they. The men, deprived of their officers, were thrown upon their own resources and unable to improvise a new system of tactics corresponding to those of the Boers. That many more were taken prisoners than the old conditions of warfare would have warranted us in anticipating, is so very natural that I fail to understand how it could have escaped the vigilance of foreign critics. In ordinary military tactics men advanced in large bodies shoulder to shoulder, each inspirited by the example of all; and it was almost impossible for a score or two or a few hundred to fall into the enemy's hands. But when the men have to advance in small parties, ever seeking cover, when they have no officers to lead them, when they have no means of locating the foe, when they are isolated, cut off, face to face with death in one of its most mysterious and awe-inspiring shapes, nothing is easier than to take numbers of them prisoners.

A PROTEST AGAINST CONSCRIPTION.

Basing his argument on the skill with which the untrained Boers resisted our attacks, M. Bloch makes a protest against conscription for this country. He attributes the present prosperity of England to the absence of compulsory service; and he is by no means agreed with those who point to German progress as evidence that conscription has no crippling effect. He says :—

Barrack life would tend to cripple the productiveness of the people, by arresting the growth and development of certain of the best qualities of British workmen and merchants and administrators. Blind obedience is the rule of the army, soldiers must accustom themselves to do what they are told and to wait for orders. They are, so to say, brought up by hand, paternally, their spirit of enterprise, of initiative, of self-reliance, being correspondingly dulled or even killed out as something harmful. This military training is, perhaps, all that is wanted for soldiers, but it is the very opposite to what goes to make the successful tradesman, the ingenious artisan, the prosperous colonist. And it is no reply to say that the method works tolerably well abroad. On the Continent the system of government differs very much less from the military system in vogue there than it would in England. In both cases abroad the paternal spirit leavens the whole, and trade and industry have to have *ichor* or molten gold infused into their veins periodically by a providential government, else they would pine away and die. Moreover, in barracks the soldier, often unoccupied, leads an existence of idleness, the goal of which seems to be to kill time "pleasantly"—not to employ it profitably. This is hardly the kind of schooling that fits a young man for a successful commercial career. Aversion to work on the one hand, and dependence upon a paternal government on the other, would never have made Great Britain a World-Power, and will not keep her one. But they are precisely the elements of the mental and moral soil which Continental demagogues find so uncommonly fruitful when they go about sowing the seeds of disaffection to governments and hatred to classes.

2. THE MAIN CAUSE OF BRITISH DEFEAT.

There is in the *Fortnightly* an anonymous survey of the late campaign in Natal. The failures of the flanking movements devised by General Buller after the defeat at Colenso were all due to want of mobility caused by the immense baggage trains, a large part of the impedimenta being caused by the tents with which every private soldier was provided. The writer's conclusions are as follows :—

Defeat was also due to our obsolete system of infantry training and leading. This has been a main cause of defeat. It has needed the Tugela battles, with their realistic proofs, to convince our officers of the necessity of adapting the old methods of training to the altered circumstances of present-day battles. The rigid discipline, which discourages individual initiative, requires to be replaced by an intelligent system of tactical education, the aim of which is to teach men to cultivate habits of self-dependence, instead of always leaning on superior direction. Self-leading, self-action, and self-control—these should be the watchwords of future infantry training. The Boer burgher has acquired the necessary initiative for fighting, partly owing to natural characteristics developed under the nomadic conditions of his independent life, but chiefly because his freedom in battle is not fettered by having been trained at all times, and under all circumstances, to wait for orders. While fighting, he is accustomed to take cover instinctively and automatically, when the British soldier only does so in obedience to his officer's command. When once men are extended either for the attack or defence of a position, orders can no longer be given when "aides-de-camp have to bound from boulder to boulder" to prevent being shot down. Men must now learn to order their own actions, and control has to come from below instead of from above. It is quite possible to teach this method of fighting, provided the leaders set their minds to do so, and train themselves, as well as those under them, to the habitual exercise of self-dependent action.

The writer says that the attempt to make out that our military failures were the consequence of special conditions in South Africa is absurd. Saving only the novel use made by the Boers of heavy artillery in the field there was no development that might not have been foreseen.

3. A GERMAN PARALLEL TO MAGERSFONTEIN.

Lieut.-Col. Maude writes in the April *Cornhill* on "Mistake in War." He takes Von Moltke as an example of one of the least fallible of military geniuses, and his conduct of the Franco-German War as a classic instance; and goes on to recall the crowd of blunders committed under this unimpeachable leadership by General Steinmetz at Spicheren. Compared with those blunders, the writer argues, the worst attributed to British troops in South Africa seem to be venial. He says :—

The final "bankruptcy declaration," as Hoenig calls it, when the whole of the 2nd Corps and some 15,000 other troops stood within charging distance of the French line and did not charge,

is exactly paralleled by Magersfontein. . . . The men whose business it was in peace time to teach the troops war had forgotten that the winning of victories was a soldier's first duty, the avoidance of loss came only in second place, if at all. . . . All that was wanting was the impulse to go forward with the bayonet, and the common sense which ought to have taught every man that in the dark the bullet is, to quote Suvaroff, a fool; and the want of that common sense has been irreparable. Never since has this Modder River force been able to shake off the impression this defeat entailed. A glance at the casualty lists is sufficient to prove that their nerve is broken; and if in face of Cronje at Paardeberg Lord Roberts himself, about as brave a man as ever wore the Queen's uniform, hesitated to risk an assault which was urgently called for by the strategical situation, it was because he reads men's hearts like a book and knew that it could not be done.

WHAT OF OUR STEINMETZ?

The writer that can thus indict a whole army for cowardice must himself not be wanting in courage. He goes on :—

The ultimate truth is that, with the best will in the world, peace training can never even approximate to war conditions, and there must therefore always remain a transitional stage which all troops must undergo in passing from a peace to a war footing, and the fact that this transition has cost us a lower percentage of loss than has ever yet been recorded in military history should suffice to give confidence to the whole country in the general soundness of our methods in peace, in the high average of true soldierly ability displayed by our leaders, and last but not least in the splendid fighting qualities of the troops themselves. We may have had checks and reverses, here and there a few stragglers have managed perhaps to creep away to the rear, but we have had no "Drums of the Fore and Aft" (a story founded on fact, by the way), and certainly nothing approaching the panics of Gravelotte or, we may add, of Woerth and Spicheren.

In recalling the Spicheren parallel, the writer cannot have forgotten what happened in consequence to Steinmetz. As to whether he wishes that precedent to be followed, he gives the reader no hint.

4. AMERICAN PARALLEL TO BRITISH REVERSES.

The parallel between the recent operations in South Africa and some of the incidents of the American Civil War has already been noticed by more than one writer, but it is dealt with in detail for the first time in the *Fortnightly*, to which Major E. S. Valentine contributes "An American Parallel to the Present Campaign." Defective guns, want of cavalry, incompetent generals, deception by guides, bad scouting—all were prominent factors in determining the earlier failures of the Federal forces. The physical advantages which the soldiers of the Confederacy enjoyed over those of the Northern States were precisely those enjoyed by the Boers, and, as the following passage shows, the moral factors were not altogether dissimilar :—

"Inured to privations, they were satisfied with rations which the Federal soldier looked upon as insufficient; hence that rapidity of movement which was one of the principal causes of all their successes. Rarely paid by the Government which, unable to solve its financial difficulties, fairly ignored their claims, they never asked for luxuries. Nearly all of them were practised in the use of firearms, and one might see them entering the recruiting offices with the rifle on their shoulders and the revolver at the belt, weapons which they never laid aside and without which they would not have considered themselves safe.

"The Federals were to them invaders who had always been painted in the blackest colours, and who, on coming to free the negroes, intended to make them the equals of the common whites, and consequently to humble them.

"These soldiers were better practised in the use of the rifle than those of the North, and well adapted to such service. They proved this during the sieges, in those slow operations where the two armies, after having both fallen back into their respective entrenchments, reconnoitred each other in turn, and drew their lines closer by degrees without daring to charge each other openly. Posted behind breast-works, or in the rifle-pit, they would watch the Federal works with the cool vigilance of the hunter who has passed many days motionless by the side of some deserted lake, watching for the stag who is sure to come to quench his thirst at sunset. It only required for a Federal soldier to raise his hat on the point of a bayonet to have it riddled with numberless balls.

"It was the man in the rough coat with the lock of his rifle tied on with string," continues Mr. Draper, "who won victories, not the neatly-uniformed pampered soldier."

THE WAR A BLOW TO GERMANY.

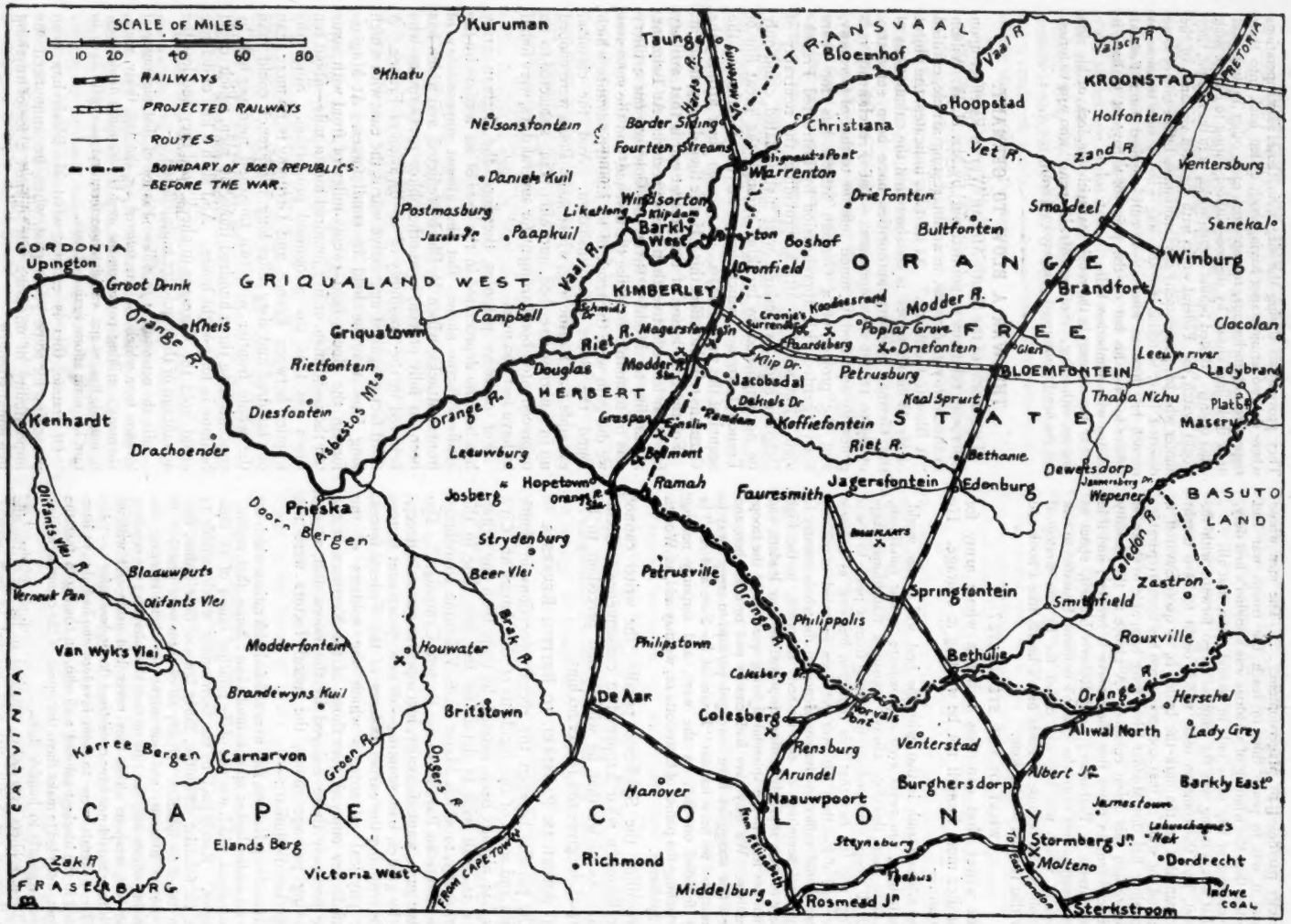
THE moral of the South African War in its effect upon European relations is pointed out by Mr. H. W. Wilson in the *National Review*, in an interesting article, entitled "A Blow to Germany." As its title indicates, the object of Mr. Wilson's paper is to show that the calculations of the German military authorities have been set astray owing to recent developments. The French army, it is generally admitted, is much inferior to that of Germany, and the project of a German attack has for years been regarded with apprehension by instructed Frenchmen. But such an attack, providing the neutrality of Belgium and Switzerland were not violated, could only be accomplished by breaking through the great line of French fortresses, which arose on the frontier as the sequel of the war of 1870. It was on their artillery the Germans relied to effect this. Hence their disappointment.

For the best lesson of the present war is that artillery fire is far less effective than was expected. At Belmont, at Enslin, at Modder River, at Colenso, our artillery was quite unable to shake the defence, and the successes we did gain were the result of an infantry advance which found the Boers quite unshaken. And the classical example was Paardeberg, where 5,000 Boers were cooped up in a narrow river-bed, and after being subjected to an unprecedented bombardment for several days, were found to have lost 200 men.

For offensive purposes, therefore, the German army has become depreciated in the eyes of its leaders by the artillery factor alone. But the almost impossibility of frontal attacks, which M. Bloch predicted, and which has been so fully proven, is another blow to Germans who believed in the possibility of an invasion of France. A third factor against aggressive war is the ease with which long lines may be held by small forces. At Magersfontein the Boers held twenty miles of front with some ten thousand men, or five hundred men a mile—about ten times less than the recognised proportion. Since the frontier between France and Germany is no more than one hundred and sixty miles long, the French could man the whole frontier with two thousand men per mile by concentrating three hundred thousand men, which could be done in forty-eight hours. And such a line of defence could hold the Germans in check until they had lost the advantage of their quicker mobilisation :—

Still, the net result is to relieve France of that nightmare of invasion from which she has suffered for the last thirty years. Germany's striking power on the west is very much diminished, if, indeed, it does not vanish altogether, and she will have to turn her main efforts against Russia.

Of course, this is exactly what M. Bloch has been preaching for some years past, when he announced the impossibility of offensive war against a foe of anything like equal strength.



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE CAMPAIGN IN THE ORANGE FREE STATE AND THE REBELLION IN THE CAPE COLONY.

WHAT IS TO BE DONE WITH SOUTH AFRICA?

WHO IS TO PAY FOR THE WAR?

I HAVE been accused of a good many things during my opposition to the war in South Africa, but hitherto nobody has accused me of excessive moderation. The *Westminster Review* for April has, however, shown me that there are people in this country who consider my strongest denunciations of the war as too moderate. An anonymous writer, under the title of "How to Consolidate the Empire," after surveying the progress made by the "Stop the War" Committee, quotes with approval my Catechism, and after declaring that my condemnation of the war is "not one whit too strong," adds :—

We do find fault with Mr. Herbert Spencer, Mr. Stead, the *Morning Leader*, the Stop the War Committee, and the National Liberal League, however, because, in our opinion, *they have not gone half far enough.*

The fault of the "Stop the War" Committee is that they do not make it part of their programme that the Jingo propertied classes who made the war should also pay for it. The writer advises that my Catechism should be extended as follows :—

(7) Who ought to pay for the war?

The landholders. Under the old Feudal System they had, in return for the land they held, to support the army and navy, police the country, act as an unpaid magistracy, maintain the roads and bridges, and, in short, render practically all those public services for which we now pay rates and taxes. They shuffled out of those dues and services by a long series of landlord-made laws; and it is only fair that we should, as quickly as may be, reverse that process.

(8) How?

By means of the Budget. Gradually substitute a tax on land-values for all present rates and taxes.

(9) But doesn't "the House of Lords block the way"?

No; by virtue of the resolution of the House of Commons in 1687, and as Lord Salisbury himself admitted in the House of Lords the other day, "the House of Commons holds in regard to Supply the power of the purse." The Lords cannot interfere with the Budget.

(10) We agree with your views upon foreign politics; what about domestic politics?

I promise thorough-going administrative reform. With the exception of the Budget, the House of Lords can block all legislative reforms; but I promise you a thoroughly Radical Budget. As a first step, I propose to levy the existing tax of 4s. in the £ on present values, instead of on the values of 200 years ago. That will bring in some £40,000,000, which I would apportion as follows: (*a*) Payment of Members and of Election Expenses (£1,000,000); (*b*) Abolition of the Breakfast-table Duties (£5,000,000); (*c*) Old-Age Pensions (£25,000,000); (*d*) To meet the interest and sinking-fund charges on the debt caused by the present war, say £5,000,000; (*e*) To reduce the tobacco duty, the income-tax, or what not, £4,000,000.

On such a programme Mr. Stead, we venture to say, might well successfully contest West Birmingham against the Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain himself. "Joe," with all his cleverness, could not over-trump that 4s. in the £ Budget.

THE EARL OF CAMPERDOWN'S SCHEME.

The Earl of Camperdown discusses, in the *Nineteenth Century* for April, the question, "Who is to Pay for the War?" His chief recommendation is that a system should be devised by means of which the Boer farmers should personally bear the cost :—

If cattle and farm stock belonging to British subjects have been looted in the colonies or in either Republic, is it unjust that the loss should be made good by the Boers of the two Republics? If the Boers cannot find money to pay taxes, they have lands. Would it be unjust that a mortgage should be imposed on each Boer farm, and that in the event of failure to redeem it or to pay interest, a part of the farm should be surrendered? It must be borne in mind that these farms were granted freely by the State, and that in almost every case an infinitesimal portion of the land is in cultivation.

The railways, Lord Camperdown thinks, would yield a considerable revenue under improved management, but they should be put under the control of the High Commissioner, and not of the Cape Government, Lord Camperdown also recommends that the High Commissionership should be separated from the Governorship of the Cape. He says :—

Has not the time arrived for a reform long demanded, and, in the interests of the Empire, long required: for the separation of the office of High Commissioner from that of Governor of the Cape Colony? It is a complaint of long standing that the Cape Ministers have been able to bring influence to bear upon the administration of the High Commissioner governing the Crown's dominions in South Africa, through the liberty of access which they possess to the same man as Governor of the Cape Colony. If it were desirable to give instances and to mention names, it would not be difficult to prove that more than once in recent times Imperial questions—such, for instance, as the interests of the native races, the expediency of offering special inducements to British immigrants, and even the demarcation of the sphere of Imperial influence—have been treated and decided not without special reference to the views and interests of those who for the time being held the reins of government in the Cape Colony.

WHAT THE OUTLANDERS WANT.

Mr. William Hosken, Chairman of the Johannesburg Outlanders' Council, contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an article in which he gives his ideas as to what ought to be "The Future of South Africa." Mr. Hosken favours the creation of a South African Dominion, with certain changes of frontier :—

The political divisions now obtaining in South Africa are almost entirely arbitrary and artificial. The establishment of a Dominion Government, with its central authority and wide-reaching administration, would enable rectification to be made of the many mistakes of the past. The Dominion should embrace the Cape Colony, Natal, the Free State, the Transvaal, and Rhodesia.

Its constitution should be elastic, but, in the first instance, so as to establish it without delay, an Imperial Act should bring it into force. If this distracted country has to go through a further period of political stress to enable a Voluntary Act of Dominion to come into force, then the day of rest and peace, of "saving and healing," is still far distant. If there was ever a call for the exercise of a benevolent despotism, it is at this juncture in our affairs, when it is so urgent that a South African Dominion shall be established.

The Dominion should be divided into six Provinces.

The Cape should revert to its former divisions of Eastern and Western Provinces.

Natal should have its boundaries extended to St. John's River on the south, should take in the Vryheid district on the north, and include Swaziland and Tongaland.

With these exceptions the remaining Provinces would practically retain their present boundaries.

The Provinces would therefore be as follows :—

1. Western Provinces } Cape Colony.
2. Eastern Provinces }
3. Natal, with enlarged territory.
4. Free State.
5. Transvaal.
6. Rhodesia.

Basutoland should, in the meanwhile, be administered by the Dominion, in much the same way as it is at present, and no one Province should be given the task of its administration.

MAP ILLUSTRATING THE CAMPAIGN IN THE ORANGE FREE STATE AND THE REBELLION IN THE CAPE COLONY.

According to this distribution a British majority would have political power in four out of the six provinces. The populations would be distributed as follows :—

		Total British.	Total Dutch.	Total Whites.	Total Natives.
Cape Colony	Western Province	—	—	220,000	268,770
	Eastern ,,	—	—	226,000	900,000
Natal		50,000	21,000	71,000	880,000 (45,000 Indians)
Transvaal		123,150	66,500	183,650	675,000
Orange Free State		15,600	78,100	93,700	155,000
Rhodesia		8,500	1,500	10,000	240,000
				819,350	3,118,770

Proportional representation should be included to give the industrial British adequate representation. According to Mr. Hosken the administration of a Dominion on these lines would cost South Africa five millions per annum less than the cost of the present scattered governments.

THE HON. GEORGE PEEL'S VISION.

The Hon. George Peel contributes to the *National Review* an article entitled, "A Breath from the Veldt." The article is not one of especial interest, and is largely filled with insistency upon the remarkable "cunning" of the Boers, of which we heard so much from other quarters. Mr. Peel's vision of a settled South Africa is as follows :—

Natal retains her constitution, and to her territory is added so much of the Orange Free State as lies within a line drawn from Thlotsi, in Basutoland, to the union of the Wilge River with the Vaal; also so much of the Transvaal as runs from Charlestown on the present frontier, to the western border of Swaziland. Cape Colony also retains her present constitution, though some measure of disfranchisement has been aimed at the revolted parts of the country, while the territory remains as now. Rhodesia and the native territories are generally unaltered. The seat of the High Commissioner is at Bloemfontein, who, in addition to his present duties, governs the territory now known as the Orange Free State, with the assistance of a council chosen by himself. The Transvaal is ruled similarly by a governor, while Johannesburg is a municipality with very wide powers of self-government. In such an arrangement there would be certain advantages desirable to recite. The additions of territority to Natal would to that extent weaken the Transvaal and Orange Free State without giving a preponderance of numbers, and, therefore, of power to the Dutch in the reconstructed Natal. In Cape Colony, though the maintenance of the present constitution places power in the hands of the Dutch, still their majority is not large, and might be diminished by the measure of disfranchisement.

Perhaps the most interesting passage in Mr. Peel's article is that in which he gives the following explanation of President Kruger's ascendency :—

His methods are undoubtedly original. As one informant told me, in any other assembly President Kruger would be continually called to order by the Speaker, since his references to the Scriptures and to the general subjects of interest are often more frequent than to the particular matter in hand. On this and on other accounts he not infrequently is beaten on a division, but there is no finality in his defeat. The procedure of the Volksraad enables him to return to the charge as often as he chooses; he personally and privately tackles his opponents, re-introduces his resolution, and, perhaps, is beaten a second time. But he is not satisfied until by private persuasion and by reiterated re-introduction of his original proposal he wears down opposition and wins his point. It must be confessed that there is a good deal of humour in this process. So ingenious an arrangement would have appealed straight to the heart of Joseph Gillis Biggar.

A COLONIAL SUGGESTION.

The coming settlement in South Africa is also discussed in the *National Review* by a writer who signs himself "Coloniensis," and whose article, though written from the usual predatory point of view, is rather more moderate than the average. "Coloniensis" insists upon the necessity of making the mines pay their part of the war expenses, and thinks that a second part, of not less than £20,000,000, should be borne by the British public as a penalty for their neglect of proper preparation. The territorial changes, he proposes, are the transfer to Natal of all the territory from Volkrust to Piet Retief, including Swaziland up to the Barberton goldfields. The effect of this would be to diminish the Dutch electorate of the Transvaal. His other recommendations are as follows :—

1. The absolute prohibition of the sale of liquor to the natives in the Transvaal must be vigorously enforced.

2. The delivering of dynamite at about 40s. per case. If £1 per case were levied as Customs duty, a revenue of £300,000 per annum would thence accrue.

3. The charges of the Netherlands Railway to be reduced by 30 per cent. Capable and honest administration must be enforced. The railway just before the war was making a net profit of £1,700,000 per annum. The Transvaal Government hold £6,000,000 debentures available for their conquerors towards the cost of the war. The Netherlands Railway might be expropriated at a cost of about £9,000,000.

4. The taxation of the Outlander in the Transvaal has been at least £20 per head, whereas in the Free State it is only about £5 per head. This anomaly should be adjusted by cutting up both States into new administrative areas. The surplus on the Transvaal Budget in 1897 was £1,500,000 or £10 per head of the white tax-paying population, showing that more money was collected from the taxpayer than was legitimately required.

5. The Hut Tax on natives who enjoy the use of the roads and police supervision, etc., might be slightly raised, thrift and industry being thereby encouraged.

6. In order to break the political traditions of Pretoria, the capital to be transferred elsewhere. Bloemfontein is a better choice than Johannesburg, for the same reason that Ottawa or Washington is preferable to Montreal or New York.

"Coloniensis" warns the Government against allowing the Rhodes gang to interfere in the settlement, or to carry out the threat to arm Kimberley with artillery. He suggests the appointment of Mr. Fraser, with "an Austral Lord Cromer" over him, as constitutional ruler of the Free State.

PLANT OUT OUR STATE-CHILDREN.

The Marquis of Lorne contributes a short article to the *Nineteenth Century*, in which he recommends that after the war an attempt should be made to emigrate and settle children in South Africa :—

There is plenty of room in the territory of the former Orange State, as well as in the Transvaal, besides in many an odd corner of Cape Colony itself, for more white blood. The first to have their pick of land must be those who have suffered for the sake of the white race in South Africa. But after they have had their choice, is it not possible that under a proper arrangement, such as that made in Canada, there may be "planting out" there also? Nay, more. May we not organise little settlements in carefully chosen places where clergy and schoolmasters and others necessary for training children sent from England may bring up healthy little colonists? These children would never wish to leave the country they would regard as their own. They would be taught a loyalty to motherland and fosterland. They would in time help to keep the balance of power in making the whites "show up" in comparison with the blacks.

In the last ten years some 2,410 "State children" were sent to Canada, and the system has met with general approval.

THE OLD SCHEME OF FEDERATION.

Mr. Edward Dicey contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an historical summary of Lord Carnarvon's famous attempt to federate South Africa and the failure to which it led. The failure of the scheme, he thinks, was due to ignorance of South African opinion on the part of the originators :—

The truth is that neither Lord Carnarvon nor Mr. Froude seem to have realised the true character of South African public opinion with regard to Confederation. Till a much later period there was no strong general desire for Confederation. Both the Dutch and the British were willing to establish some sort of Federal Union, but only on condition that the Union so formed should promote the ascendency of their own nationality. The Afrikander ideal was that Confederation should be brought about by the incorporation of other South African States with the Cape Colony. The ideal of Natal—then as always the headquarters of British influence in South Africa—was the formation of a confederacy under which the various component States should remain politically separate communities, while the British supremacy should be upheld by the Imperial Government exercising a virtual, if not a nominal control, over the action of the proposed Union. At Downing Street a delusion prevailed that Boer and British settlers were alike sincerely desirous of Confederation as calculated to prove a common benefit to both. As a matter of fact, neither Boers nor British desired Confederation except in so far as confederacy seemed likely to establish or to advance their own interests as against those of their rivals. This being so, the Confederation scheme was certain to fail. The failure, however, would probably have been less rapid and less complete if Mr. Froude's ill-advised mission had not introduced a personal element of discord.

"THE PRECEDENT OF THE INDIAN MUTINY!"

Blackwood's Magazine for April contains an article on "The Prospects of Peace"; and if *Blackwood's* views are generally adopted, there is very little prospect of peace in South Africa or anywhere else. After fourteen pages of the usual vituperation and misrepresentation, the writer concludes somewhat vaguely as follows :—

Undoubtedly the future of South Africa, if it is to be prosperous, peaceful and safe, will require a steady and resolute persistence in a continuous policy by this country. It may be that the only way to secure this will be by the establishment of a separate Secretariat at home and a Governor-General in the colony. All of us have learnt that subjection to the Colonial Office is insufficient. There must be no pretence for a claim by any province that it is an international sovereign State; and there must be sufficient exercise of the authority of the Crown to reduce that pretence to an absurdity. Further, we must disabuse our colonists of the notion that loyalty does not pay, and that disloyalty is in the end the safer course. The precedent of the Indian Mutiny must be followed at least in the confiscation of the property of rebels, and in its liberal grants to those whose loyalty in the time of need deserved reward. Natal must have its political reward in extension of territories and in greater security for the development of its resources, its trade and its railway traffic. If considerable expenditure is required for these purposes and for military occupation, there is great mineral wealth in the country which will owe its ransom to the British Government.

"THE REBELLIOUS DUTCH NEIGHBOURS."

Sir John Robinson, in his "South African Reminiscences" in *Cornhill*, refers to the ravages which the war has inflicted on the farms of the British colonists who never dreamed of war until it came upon them. The lands devasted contained some of the finest stock-farms in South Africa. He gives a lurid glimpse of the bitter memories which will be left by the war. When speaking of the Boer commandoes, he says :—

The injury they succeeded in inflicting upon the loyal colonists can never be adequately repaired. Nor will it ever be forgotten by this generation in Natal that the most reckless and wanton of the looters were the rebellious Dutch neighbours with whom for so many years the despoiled settlers had been living in amity and peace.

WOMAN AS INVENTOR.

DR. A. DE NEUVILLE writes in the *Revue des Revues* upon "the Inventive Genius of Women." He begins by remarking that those ideas which have been patented by women are more original than any of those conceived by men. He deals chiefly with the inventions of American and French women. The United States Patent Office has a special department for women's inventions in the Atlanta Exhibition. Women as patentees were almost unknown in America before 1860, while since that time their number has increased to several hundreds. The first patent taken out in this century was for a machine for weaving straw mixed with silk or thread, the second for a corset, and the third for a particular kind of cream of tartar and a powder for cake making. Recent women's patents have mostly related to articles of furniture, typewriters, weaving machines, children's playthings, games, musical instruments, household utensils, gardening tools, or agricultural implements. One woman invented a hammock built for two, perhaps to serve the same end as the bicycle built for two. Another altruistically patented a mudguard for men's trousers. The best paying patents are those for household filters and children's playthings and puzzles; but one lady has earned a small fortune merely through a glove-button hook, and another through a stay-busk. All the inventresses are not successful any more than all their brothers are. But the proportion, be it noted, of those who profit by their patents is about the same in the two sexes. The most successful women inventors have begun with small patents and gradually worked up to important ones.

As a patentee the French woman does not seem so successful as the American. The number of French inventresses, however, has rapidly increased, till (though the movement is much more recent than in America), it now rivals the number of American inventresses. In 1899, from May 1st till August 31st alone, there were seventy patents taken out by women. The nature of these differs, however, very strikingly from the nature of those taken out by the American women. In time, if left to him, man might very well have done the American women's work, but it is hardly conceivable that he should ever have turned his masculine mind to the invention of a comb through which all sorts of delicate scents and essences can be conveyed to the roots of the hair and the head perfumed, or even an aromatic toothpick, nor is it likely that he would have shown his gratitude for the "mudguards" for his trousers by exercising his ingenuity upon the attainment of the ideal in ladies' bicycling or hunting breeks.

Many American patents have been taken out by women at the head of large firms—patents obviously owing their origin to some foreman or workman's brain. Dr. De Neuville considers that in matters where taste is of the first importance, requiring "the supreme delicacy of sentiment, the exquisite sense of the beautiful, which is the exclusive privilege of the Parisian woman," the French women will ever be queens. "Such," he says, "are the true inventresses, but they are too clever to have their inventions patented."

THE *Woman at Home* for April is chiefly remarkable for its beautiful portraits of celebrities. Mrs. Tooley's "Some Famous Soldiers at the Front," and unsigned reminiscences of Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gladstone during the Midlothian Campaigns, are the only two serious papers.

BRITAIN'S DANGER AND HOW TO MEET IT.

MR. LILLY ON A FRENCH INVASION.

"THE Parlous Position of England" is the title of an article by Mr. W. S. Lilly in the April *Nineteenth Century*. It is not a very illuminating paper, but it is worth quoting as still another warning as to the danger of invasion from France—a danger laughed at six weeks ago, but emphasised by everyone now, though it has in no way increased since then :—

Those who know the country best warn us—many such warnings lie before me as I write—that the madness of the people may at any moment plunge it into war : that the Anglophobia now rampant may at any moment issue in an invasion of England. And it argues judicial blindness not to recognise that such an enterprise might be undertaken under conditions most promising to the invaders. An adequate number of French Army Corps could be mobilised in a few days. And there are always in the ports of France contiguous to our shores the means of bringing across the Channel a hundred and fifty thousand men. "But the Channel Fleet?" it may be asked. Well, in the first place, the Channel Fleet is not always in the Channel. In the second, it is no more invincible than was the Spanish Armada. And in the third, stratagem plays as notable a part in naval as in military operations, and, in fact, enters largely into the calculations of the French strategists, whose plans for the invasion of England have been long worked out, and are available, when required, in the French War Office. Finally, is it objected, "If four or five French Army Corps were landed in England, what prospect would they have of getting back?" The answer given by one of the greatest living authorities is this : "That is a matter about which French strategists trouble themselves little ; they calculate, with some confidence, upon what four or five Army Corps landed in England could do, if the opportunity were favourable." And could any opportunity be more favourable than the present? Our country is denuded of the effective Regular troops usually maintained—in quite insufficient numbers indeed—for home defence. In their place we have "an unorganised multitude"—the phrase is not mine, I borrow it from an extremely competent German strategist—of Auxiliary Forces, who would be powerless to check the advance of the invading force upon exposed and defenceless London. You cannot improvise an army. Without discipline, training, and proper equipment, the efforts of a body of men with arms in their hands—however numerous and brave and patriotic—are worthless against regular troops.

Mr. Lilly concludes his page by declaring that it is time to make an end of the party game if the party game is not to make an end of England. He quotes a letter to this effect from the Bishop of London, who wrote to him :—

The party system is breaking down. People are ceasing to be interested in the way in which the party game is played. The thing is becoming antiquated. Yet we do not face the fact.

But what is to succeed "the party game" Mr. Lilly does not say.

MAJOR GRIFFITHS' FUNDAMENTAL IDEA.

The *Fortnightly Review* opens with an article by Major Arthur Griffiths on "Our Military Needs," but his proposals are not very definite, and oscillate between his dislike of Conscription and a recognition of the immense difficulty of obtaining a sufficient army by voluntary enlistment. The fundamental principle underlying the whole military question is the maintenance of a limited force so organised and perfected as to constitute a nucleus for indefinite expansion. Major Griffiths' recommendations are best shown in the following paragraph :—

Before compulsion is adopted persuasion should be tried as far as it can possibly go. It may entail heavy expenditure, but it is almost superfluous to repeat that any outlay is better than the surrender of personal liberty which the imposition of the blood-tax involves. So far, we have looked at it only as a matter of money, and no doubt in the primary object of securing an ample supply of men for general world-wide service we must look chiefly to increased payment as the most potent inducement to enlist. But in the still larger, although, perhaps, secondary sense of developing reserve strength, much, all, probably, could be attained by modifying the terms and forms of military service so as to draw in, or at least to have a lien upon a mass of material not at present properly utilised. In other words, the auxiliary forces, both Militia and Volunteers, should be brought into closer touch with the first line. The first-named does, as a matter of fact, serve as a feeder and source of supply to the regular army ; its so-called "Militia Reserve" are men who, for a small retaining fee, bind themselves to pass into the regular ranks whenever called upon, and a considerable contingent of excellent soldiers have of late been obtained in this way. This method of holding at will a number of seasoned qualified troops who, till called up, are part of the civil population, living their own life and earning their own keep, should be developed, as it might be, easily and to an almost unlimited extent. It is, in fact, an extension of that principle of reserves, more or less latent, yet readily available, which has already proved of inestimable value in the present war.

MR. ARNOLD-FORSTER'S DEMAND.

"The Proposals of the War Office," are the subject of a severely critical article by Mr. H. O. Arnold-Forster, in the *Nineteenth Century* for April. Mr. Arnold-Forster deals in detail with the proposals of the War Office, and concludes his article by a demand for the reorganisation of the War Office itself. There should, first of all, be a Secretary of State, who understood his business, and next a Commander-in-Chief, whom the public trusted, who was experienced in war, and above all, social pressure.

REORGANISE THE WAR OFFICE.

Lord Roberts, Mr. Arnold-Forster thinks, is such a man :—

Under the Commander-in-Chief there should be a Chief of the Staff, a man absolutely in the confidence of the Commander-in-Chief ; a soldier, free from the traditions of the War Office, with some knowledge of business, and with immense power of organisation and getting things done ; a man who takes war, and the preparation for war, seriously and not as a sort of amateur amusement. Such a Chief of the Staff happens also to be serving at the present time in South Africa. The permanent Secretary would of course have to be replaced. No good thing can be hoped for until such a change has been made. There are probably many very competent civil servants who do not consider their reputations bound up with the maintenance of certain doctrinaire schemes which were invented in Pall Mall, and who would fill the post admirably. There are some who believe that the Admiralty could teach a good many lessons to the War Office, and that possibly some very fit person might be found in that department. An Under-Secretary of State is a very important personage, and will be still more important if serious reform is to be undertaken. Fortunately the present occupant of the post appears to possess all the qualifications which can be required. It is true that Mr. Wyndham is, from the official point of view, to a certain extent tainted ; he has been a soldier, he has seen service in war time, he has interested himself closely in military matters before he was appointed to his present post. All these things from the orthodox point of view must be counted against him. That a Minister should be fairly chargeable with having some special knowledge of the work he is appointed to perform is a serious breach of an almost unbroken tradition. But in Mr. Wyndham's favour must be pleaded the universal recognition of his power and capacity in the House of Commons, and the perfectly apparent fact that, whatever may be the obligations imposed upon him by his present position, he is as fully conscious of the need for a reorganisation of our military system as he was before he entered the War Office.

REVISE HOME DEFENCE.

Mr. Arnold-Forster does not think that a properly equipped force can ever be held ready for emergencies

as long as the linked battalion system in its present form is maintained; and he asks for what reason it is necessary that there should be exactly the same number of battalions at home as abroad:—

To maintain the Navy it is not necessary to keep as many men in the depôts as there are in the sea-going ships. To keep up the Royal Marines it is not necessary to maintain nine thousand recruits in the Walmer depôt; nor, apart from the exigencies of the system, is it necessary to pay and maintain a hundred thousand useless and ineffective soldiers in the United Kingdom in order that another hundred thousand, of whom nearly half are drawn from their civil occupations, may be sent to fight in South Africa. For the defence of the United Kingdom there are, or rather ought to be, the Militia and the Volunteers, with a stiffening of regular troops. But there is not the slightest need for maintaining, at vast expense, scores of depôts, under the name of battalions, which are quite unable, when war comes, to turn out a single efficient unit.

A SCHEME OF IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

The *Nineteenth Century* for April opens with an article by Sir George S. Clarke on "Precautions for Imperial Safety," which deals with the question of Army Reform. His main recommendations are devoted to the Militia, which he says has, in England and Scotland, been ruined by the competition of the Volunteers. In Ireland, where there are no Volunteers, the proportion of militiamen to the general population is immensely greater. Sir George Clarke does not for a moment regard the Militia Ballot as a form of conscription. He thinks that the strength of the Militia, by improving the conditions, could be raised to 250,000, and it would be necessary to raise by ballot an annual contingent of not more than 22,000.

On the broader question of Imperial defence Sir George Clarke touches only to define the functions of the various regular and auxiliary forces. In the following paragraphs he sets out the duties which they ought to be capable of performing in time of war:—

(1) *The Royal Navy.*—To hold and maintain the sea communications of the Empire. This can be done only by offensive action, by observing and bringing to action, if possible, an enemy's squadron, by hunting down his commerce-destroyers if they go to sea, and by providing convoys to British merchant vessels in certain cases. If the Navy is not enabled to perform the duty of keeping our sea communications generally intact, the Empire cannot be defended or held together. If that duty is performed, over-sea invasion of the Queen's dominions is impossible, and it remains only to provide adequate local defence against "small raids." In addition, it should be the duty of the Admiralty to provide, by extending the organisation of the Royal Marines, the necessary garrisons of the small naval stations abroad, leaving to the army such places of arms as Malta, Gibraltar and South Africa. Finally submarine mines, in the few cases in which these questionable adjuncts are suitable to the needs of the British Empire, should be provided and maintained by the Navy.

(2) *The Regular Army.*—To provide and maintain the normal garrisons of India, Egypt, and certain stations abroad. To hold at least 40,000 men in this country in full readiness to reinforce India or any portion of the Empire, to attack an enemy's outlying positions at the outset of a great war, or to carry on a small campaign. To be able to mobilise six additional infantry divisions and three cavalry brigades within a week for service in any portion of the Empire as the requirements of a great war might dictate. To maintain the requisite machinery for supplying the losses of the troops in the field. To provide the permanent nucleus of garrison artillery for the defence of the home ports.

(3) *The Militia.*—To provide eighteen fully organised divisions available for any service during a great war, capable of being mobilised in a fortnight, in whole or in part, and to form a second line to the regular Army, or to furnish field troops for home defence. To supply garrisons to the home ports in the absence of regular troops. To fill up the garrison artillery at the home ports to fighting strength during a great war.

(4) *The Yeomanry.*—To be converted, as is now contemplated, into mounted infantry, and to be trained in reconnaissance work for home defence only. To perform mounted duties at the home ports in the absence of regular cavalry, and to supply mounted men to mobile forces formed during a great war to repel "small raids" upon our coast line.

(5) *The Volunteers.*—To be regarded as a purely home defence force, to assist in garrisoning defended ports, and in forming mobile columns to repel raids on undefended portions of the coast line.

(6) *Colonial Forces.*—To provide the small bodies required for local defence, and in addition to hold in readiness field forces of agreed strength to serve, if the need arose, in any portion of the Empire during a great war. The Imperial as distinguished from the purely sedentary local troops to be closely affiliated to the regular Army, and occasionally, as Mr. Chamberlain has proposed, to exchange stations with it. The repatriation of the 100th Royal Canadian Regiment, which has been the subject of a petition signed by all classes in the Dominion, would be an admirable first step towards the affiliation of the regular Army with the Colonial Forces which have so greatly distinguished themselves in South Africa. The present Colonial Defence Committee to be strengthened by the addition of the Agents General, and to be entrusted with full responsibility for advice and for maintaining harmony of objects and uniformity of ideals. Larger questions to be discussed by a Council of Imperial Defence, meeting every five years.

THE RANGE AND WRECKING POWER OF GUNS.

THE "Range of Modern Guns" is described by Mr. W. J. Gordon in the February *Leisure Hour* with a "realising sense" of what it means that positively makes one shudder. To begin with, there is given this experiment in height and distance of throw:—

At the Jubilee, for instance, one of the 9·2 guns, such as our first-class cruisers are armed with, was tried at Shoeburyness to see how far it really could carry its projectile of 380 lb., and it sent it 21,800 yards, or a little over 12½ miles. The shell took 69 6 seconds to travel the distance, that is, it was in the air for that time, for it rose in its trajectory to 17,000 feet, or 2,000 feet higher than Mont Blanc.

Mr. Gordon goes on to give the dimensions of the rectangle or area within which half the number of the shots will fall at 4,500 yards from the ordinary 12-pounder—12½ feet wide and 27 feet high. These figures he translates into the following blood-curdling suggestions:—

The height is that of an ordinary two-storey house, such as the bow-windowed things that are being built by the mile in the suburbs, and the width is not quite so much; and yet, at a distance equal to that of Buckingham Palace from the Bank of England, this gun will send every other shot, and probably three-fourths of its shots, crashing into it, or rather into where it was before the first shot fell; and it could knock down house after house in the terrace at the rate of two a minute. For another mile, say from the Bank of England to Chelsea Hospital, this gun would be effective over a slightly larger area, and its deadly messengers would travel the distance from point to point in 21 seconds.

Here is another ugly possibility:—

Let us have another instance, that being the 12-inch 46-ton gun, with which our new first-class battleships are armed. This gun, with a charge of 167½ lb. of cordite, will, at a thousand yards, drive its projectile nearly a yard deep into wrought iron. The gun is 37 feet long; the projectile weighs 7¼ cwt. and 10 lb. more. At a distance of 10,000 yards, or say 5¾ miles, it can drop half its rounds into a space of 5 yards wide and 66 yards long or 26 yards high. In other words, its rectangle is smaller than the space opposite the Bank of England, and if it were fired from Woolwich Dockyard, it would, in 24 seconds, drop the shell between the Bank and the Mansion House.

XUM

ANGLO-AMERICAN RELATIONS.

THE American statesman, Mr. Richard Olney, writes in the *Atlantic Monthly* for March on the growth of the foreign policy of the United States. He admits that the old policy of international isolation, with its belittling influence on the American character, was bound to be given up, and the Cuban War was a symptom but not the cause of this inevitable change. But he strongly deplores the acquisition of the Philippines. A coaling station in those islands was all that he considers necessary. As an Asiatic empire the United States are certain to be involved in possibilities of friction with European States which are also Asiatic Powers.

AN "ALLIANCE" WITH GREAT BRITAIN.

But, "as the thing is done," he lays stress on one of its consequences, the changed attitude of his countrymen to "alliances." He says :—

We start our career as a world power with the Philippine handicap firmly fastened to us, and that situation being accepted, how about "alliances?" The true, the ideal position for us, would be complete freedom of action, perfect liberty to pick allies from time to time as special occasions might warrant and an enlightened view of our own interests might indicate. Without the Philippines we might closely approach that position. With them, not merely is our need of friendship imperative, but it is a need which only one of the great Powers can satisfy or is disposed to satisfy. Except for Great Britain's countenance, we should almost certainly never have got the Philippines—except for her continued support, our hold upon them would be likely to prove precarious, perhaps altogether unstable. It follows that we now find ourselves actually caught in an entangling alliance, forced there not by any treaty, or compact of any sort, formal or informal, but by the stress of the inexorable facts of the situation.

It will be seen that despite all official disavowals, Mr. Olney does not hesitate to use the word "alliance" of the Anglo-American goodfellowship. He goes on :—

It is an alliance that entangles because we might be and should be friends with all the world and because our necessary intimacy with and dependence upon one of them is certain to excite the suspicion and ill-will of other nations. Still, however much better off we might have been, regrets—the irrevocable having happened—are often worse than useless, and it is much more profitable to note such compensatory advantages as the actual situation offers. In that view, it is consoling to reflect that, if we must single out an ally from among the nations at the cost of alienating all others, and consequently have thrown ourselves into the arms of England, our choice is probably unexceptionable. We join ourselves to that one of the great Powers most formidable as a foe and most effective as a friend ; whose people make with our own but one family, whose internal differences should not prevent a united front as against the world outside ; whose influence upon the material and spiritual conditions of the human race has on the whole been elevating and beneficent ; and whose example and experience cannot help being of the utmost service in our dealing with the difficult problems before us.

This combination, of opposition to Philippine expansion, and of cordial if resigned acquiescence in a British alliance, distinguishes Mr. Olney alike from the thoroughgoing Expansionist and from the anti-British Bryanite.

ALLIANCE? ANTAGONISM RATHER!

Mr. A. M. Low in the very interesting "Chronique of the Month in America," which he contributes to the *National Review*, warns the English people that Anti-British sentiment is becoming stronger and stronger every day in the United States. It was Mr. Low who first had the courage to hint that American sympathy was not, as Mr. Chamberlain so confidently asserted, on the side of the Jingoes, so his present warning ought not to pass unheeded. I quote Mr. Low's own words :—

There is no evidence that the mass of the American people entertain any more friendly feelings towards England than they did several months ago ; in fact, to be honest, the feeling is more bitter and seeks more malignant expression day by day, and it is now thoroughly recognised on both sides that England is to be one of the great, perhaps the greatest, issues of the campaign. I was, I think, the first English correspondent to point out several months ago the drift of events. At that time the few men who saw under the surface and appreciated how great an influence the anti-English sentiment was going to exercise in the coming campaign, dreaded even to breathe it to themselves, so fearful were they that their suspicions would become verities, so fearful were they of seeing a jehad preached which would enroll all true believers under the banner of the prophet. For the Opposition a savage onslaught on a friendly nation is a perfectly safe card, for the party in power it is so dangerous that only a reckless man would use it. The Republicans would have liked to see that issue eliminated from the campaign, but the matter has got beyond their control, and they are forced to admit that even decent treatment of England will be regarded with suspicion and give the Opposition a chance to turn it into party capital.

PRO-BOER LEGISLATURES.

Mr. R. A. Alger, the late United States Secretary of War, contributes to the *North American Review* for March a short article on "America's Attitude to England." The main point of his argument is contained in his last sentence, in which he declares that "America should treat Great Britain in 1900 as squarely as she treated us in 1898," an argument which obviously leaves out of account the whole question as to the justice or injustice of the war. Mr. Alger says that already the expression of public opinion in the United States has exceeded legitimate limits, and he thinks that the pro-Boer resolutions of the State Legislatures are much to be deplored.

Lady White "of Ladysmith."

AMONG the wives of British generals distinguished in the war, Lady White has, since the relief of Ladysmith, taken a very prominent place. The following sketch of her by Mrs. Sarah Tooley in the April *Woman at Home* will be read with interest :—

Lady White is as remarkable in her way as her husband in his. She was Miss Amy Bayley, daughter of the Archdeacon of Calcutta. Lady White is a woman of great charm and distinction, of handsome presence, full of social tact, and has a perfect genius for organisation. She is at home in the management of any social gathering, from a missionary meeting to a ball. Sir George and Lady White have led a most interesting and varied life, but the splendid and sumptuous manner in which they entertained at Simla while Sir George was Commander-in-Chief will be long remembered in Anglo-Indian circles. Not only was their official pay fully spent in maintaining the position, but their private income was freely drawn upon. Receptions, concerts, fancy-dress balls, variety entertainments, and charity *fêtes* followed one another in constant succession. There was no section of the community, social, religious or philanthropic, which this large-hearted woman with her boundless energy and enthusiasm did not seek to help forward, and, did space permit, I might write much on Lady White's kindness to officers' wives and other English ladies who felt lonely on first coming to India. On his return to this country in 1898 Sir George was made Quartermaster-General to the Forces, and Lady White has become a well-known figure in London Society ; indeed, her social qualities bring her to the front wherever she is. Like Sir George, she is devoted to her Irish home, and hopes eventually to settle down there.

There is a superb three-quarter portrait of Lady White.

THE FRENCH ARMY.

How It Lives and Works.

THE most interesting article in the *Nineteenth Century* for April is that in which Mr. Paul Bettelheim gives a sketch of the organisation and life of the French army. It is, on the whole, a pleasant picture, and contrasts strongly with the unfavourable accounts of such writers as Urban Gohier and Lionel Dècle. The first thing that distinguishes the army of France from all others is its character of microcosm of the whole nation. All classes are represented, and every French soldier may hope some day to wield the marshal's baton which he carries in his knapsack. France is the only European country which arms all its children without distinction, and even those who choose the army as a career, and succeed in entering the military colleges, are bound to enlist for a period of three years.

ORGANISATION.

In accordance with the last French Army Law, passed in 1889, every Frenchman serves for twenty-five years. He enters the Army at twenty-one, remains three years with the colours, and at twenty-four joins the First Reserve, where he remains ten years, during which he is called out for two trainings of twenty-eight days each. At thirty-four he enters the Territorial Army, where he remains six years, being called out once for a period of thirteen days. The last six years are spent with the Territorial Reserve, a force specially intended for the defence of the country itself.

DISTRIBUTION.

The 580,000 men who form the peace establishment are distributed between twenty army corps. Each corps has at least two divisions of infantry, a brigade of cavalry, and a brigade of artillery. The corps stationed on the eastern and south-eastern frontiers comprise additional troops. Altogether there are about 368,000 infantrymen, divided into 163 regiments of the line, 4 regiments of Zouaves, 4 of Algerian sharpshooters, or "Turkos," 30 battalions of chasseurs à pied ("Vitriers"), and 5 of African chasseurs (white troops). There are 89 regiments of cavalry, viz. 13 regiments of cuirassiers, 31 of dragoons, 14 of hussars, 27 of chasseurs (including the 6 white Algerian regiments), and 4 of spahis. The field artillery numbers 80,000 drivers and gunners, divided into 40 regiments. There are, moreover, 16 batteries of siege artillery and 7 regiments of engineers.

OFFICERS.

French regiments are now known by their numbers, but before 1791 they were called after their province or their chiefs. The officers are appointed from the military schools, entrance to which is gained by competitive examination, and a certain proportion rise from the ranks:—

The question of how to recruit men for a term of service long enough to enable them to become tolerable non-commissioned officers has been partly solved by the creation of the school for *enfants de troupe*. There are six such schools; four for infantry, one for cavalry, and one for artillery and the engineer corps. About 3,000 boys are thus instructed. Chosen from among the sons of corporals or sergeants, they enlist at the age of eighteen for a period of five years, and thus have time to be turned into good non-commissioned officers. These are also recruited from among the volunteers; in France, as in every other country, there are plenty of youths from eighteen to twenty-one who have dreams of military life and rapid promotion. The French law allows such young men to enlist for four or five years, and these also serve long enough to become available as non-commissioned officers. Besides, many ordinary soldiers manage to attain the rank of corporal after their first year of service, and the gold stripes of sergeant after the second; they are destined to become the non-commissioned officers of the reserves.

DISCIPLINE.

Punishment in the French army may be very severe, but the severer forms are not often inflicted. For faults against discipline a soldier may be confined to barracks, sent to the guardroom, to the regimental prison, or to the barrack cells, non-commissioned officers only having power to inflict the first punishment. If a man proves incorrigible he is drafted into special companies and sent to Algeria:—

Crimes committed by soldiers are judged by court-martial. The military code is somewhat antiquated nowadays, and much too severe; it will probably be soon remodelled. At present there are no less than thirty-three crimes punishable with death, and among them the following offences: Assault on a superior (even on a corporal) when on duty, assault on a sentry (in some cases), armed rebellion when the rebels are eight at least, &c. But it must be remembered that no execution has taken place in recent years.

LIFE IN BARRACKS.

The French soldier rises at 5 a.m., and after his first meal, begins his drill at 5.45. This is followed by gymnastics or fencing drill. Then comes theoretical instruction. At 10 a.m. he gets his second meal, composed of the national *pot-au-feu*. At 10.30 a.m. the companies are paraded and inspected. At 5.0 p.m. comes dinner time.

The men get a savoury stew of meat and potatoes, and when the cook belonging to the company is a good one, the fare often varies. On some days the soldiers get American tinned meat (which they call monkey flesh). This is done, of course, in order to renew by degrees the provisions which are always kept in store against a possible war. After dinner, and after having cleaned their arms and accoutrements, the men are free to do what they like. They may leave the barracks, but must be indoors before 9 p.m., when the roll-call is read. The canteen is closed at 9.30, and at 10 o'clock all lights must be extinguished.

A HALFPENNY A DAY.

The French soldier receives a halfpenny a day from the State; but in an army where all classes are found the rich largely go shares with their poorer comrades. Mr. Bettelheim says that the stories told as to the crimes committed in the name of discipline are quite without foundation. He concludes as follows:—

The numerous reforms which have taken place in the system of promotion, and the excellent training of the military schools, have created in France a body of officers deeply interested in their work, who have learned to love their profession for its own sake and not for the advantages and honours they may obtain from it. As regards the common soldier, he has not degenerated, and is still, as ever, alert, quick, and *débrouillard*, to say nothing of his well-known fighting qualities. Altogether, I do not see the slightest reason to believe that the following appreciation has ceased to be now as true as it was when written nine years ago by an eminent English critic: "The French Army . . . is by universal admission possibly the first in the world. No competent judge asserts that it is certainly inferior to any other."

THE *Royal* for April has in it much to "catch the eye and take the price." Charles Ray illustrates with photographs the art of "following a war with the camera," but the war is with the Filipinos, not with the Boers. Bad marksmanship makes photography not so very dangerous a pursuit on the field of battle. Reginald Maingay has a sketch of Royalty on active service, in which he says, "In the present war in South Africa no less than five princes are actively engaged: Prince Christian Victor, Princes Adolphus, Alexander, and Francis of Teck, and Count Gleichen. Most of them have already been at the front on more than one occasion." Its khaki cover indicates the contents: fiction and serious papers alike are saturated in khaki.

WHO WILL SUCCEED THE POPE?

IN the *Contemporary Review* for April Dr. Sigmund Munz discusses with an immense amount of knowledge the question as to who will be elected Pope when Leo XIII. is dead. Immediately on the death of a Pope, and before the Conclave meets, the Cardinals, with the Camerlengo at their head, glance through the dead Pontiff's testament. But it does not by any means follow that his nominee will be elected. Sometimes the new Pope has been altogether out of sympathy with his predecessor; and sometimes he has not even been in possession of the purple when the testament was made.

THE FUTURE POPE.

The future Pope, however, says Dr. Munz, will almost certainly be elected from the present Cardinalate. Leo XIII. is ninety years of age, and secret understandings have certainly been come to among groups of the Cardinals as to his successor. But who he will be nobody can say. For the members of the Conclave represent various interests other than their own, and sometimes serve as the spokesmen of whole classes, and even of states. In the Sacred College the political differences of Europe find a lively echo, and there are Papal candidates and electors who support respectively the Dual and Triple Alliances. Dr. Munz does not think that either of these extreme parties will triumph at the next election; but an agreement will probably be come to which will not be offensive to any one Power.

TIME OF ELECTION.

The time spent upon choosing a Pope has differed from an hour to fifty days :—

In early times the choice was rapidly made. Gregory XIII., in 1572, was elected in an hour, and Gregory XV., in 1621, in seven hours. But how dramatic, agitated and prolonged was the Conclave of 1769, at which Ganganelli was elected, afterwards Clement XIV. Ninety-three days elapsed before "Clemente il povero," or "the philosopher of St. Peter's Chair," as Ferdinand Gregorovius called him, the candidate of whose elevation no one had dreamed, at length obtained the unanimous vote of the Conclave. Two Popes of the nineteenth century were also elected in protracted and turbulent assemblies, Pius VIII. after thirty-two and Gregory XVI. after fifty days' deliberation. On the other hand, the Conclave which brought forward Leo XIII. as Pope lasted scarcely thirty hours. The coming Conclave also will take hours rather than days.

THE CANDIDATES :—RAMPOLLA.

Cardinal Rampolla is the first of the candidates mentioned by Dr. Munz :—

Cardinal Rampolla is a man of fifty-seven years of age, and, as is well known, was formerly Nuncio at the Court of Madrid. He proved an able diplomatist when the Pope was called upon to arbitrate between Germany and Spain in the matter of the Caroline Islands. He is considered to be thoroughly Intransigent, and will come forward as the chief candidate of the Intransigent party. He has some chance of being chosen, as the Intransigents are in the majority among the Italian Cardinals. To add to the balance in his favour he will be voted for by the majority of the French Cardinals.

PAROCCHI.

Rampolla's most prominent rival is Cardinal Parocchi, a Lombardian by birth, and formerly a Mantuan priest :—

Parocchi has now lived for twenty years in Rome as Cardinal of the Curia, and during this time has dropped some of his Intransigent views. He may even now appear conciliatory by contrast with those prelates who are absolutely fanatical. This comparatively moderate spirit may be measured by the immovable temper of Rampolla, who is a living picture of the darkest times of the middle ages. Parocchi, however, although he has become more temperate of late years, is not credited with sufficient humility to discover the noblest method of carrying out his decisions, the most modest expression for the boldest thoughts, or the most amiable and moderate application of strong convictions. During the performance of Church ceremonies, he sits beneath the baldachin stiff and motionless as a *dies iræ*, his feelings tightly held in by his firm and obstinate lips. His peculiar energy is not softened by the influence of religion, which generally subdues the most iron natures to some measure of humility and charity.

LEDOCHOWSKI AND VANNUTELLI.

Cardinal Ledochowski, the Pole, is also to a certain extent a candidate, but Dr. Munz says that no one but an Italian has any chance. Of much greater importance is Cardinal Vannutelli, who is now sixty-six years old, and a favourite of the Austro-Hungarian Church :—

Vannutelli has had an even greater diplomatic part to play, and has seen many countries. In this he compares favourably with some Roman prelates, who have scarcely ever left their native soil. In the College of Cardinals itself there are a number of such *adscripti glebæ*, who have hardly seen anything beyond the horizon of the Roman Campagna. Serafino Vannutelli was first Nuncio at Brussels and afterwards at Vienna. During the period when he was attached to the Belgian Court began that "Cultur Kampf" which ended in the Prime Minister, Frère-Orban, sending the Papal Nuncio his passports. In 1880 Serafino Vannutelli was appointed Nuncio to Vienna, where he experienced two unpleasant episodes, that of seeing King Humbert received with friendly welcome at the Court of Vienna and that of witnessing the arrival of Frère-Orban, the sworn enemy of the Curia, in the train of the Belgian monarch.

CAPECELATRO.

Cardinal Capecelatro, Archbishop of Capua, is another candidate; but his age—he is in his seventy-seventh year—makes his election unlikely. Capecelatro is the only one of the Italian Cardinals who has kept aloof from earthly strife. Of Capecelatro's character, Dr. Munz says :—

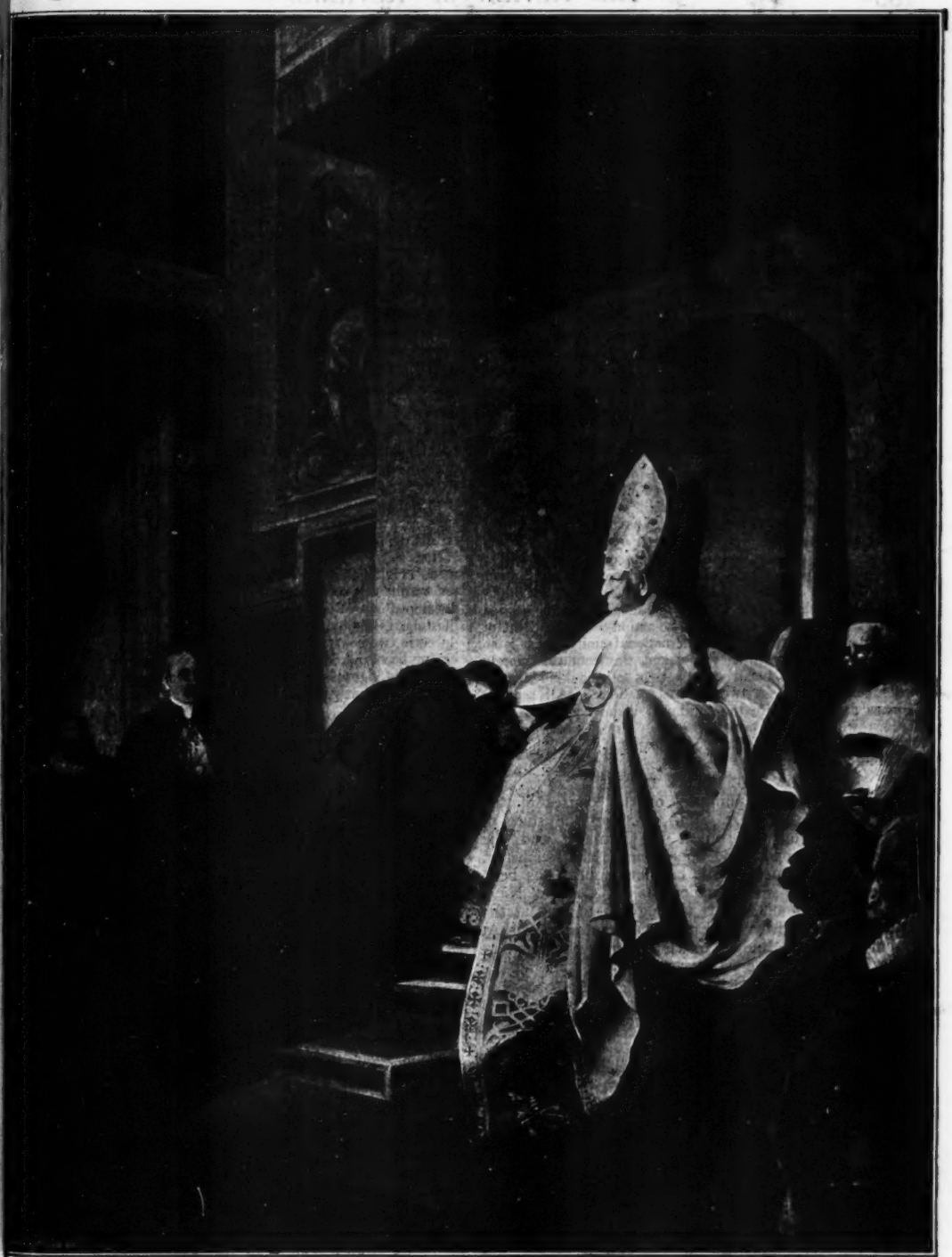
Could St. Francis of Assisi revisit this earth he would see in the Archbishop of Capua, spite of his purple robe, a model of Christian humility and universal charity. Such idealists, whose minds are far removed from political ambition, and whose souls soar towards the regions of heavenly love, are rare enough in the Italy of our day. But it is precisely because Capecelatro is no political champion that it is unlikely he will find much support among the majority of Italian Cardinals, who are chiefly politicians, even Intransigent politicians.

OTHER CANDIDATES.

Cardinal Svampa, Archbishop of Bologna, is another candidate, handicapped, Dr. Munz thinks, by his corpulence and youth. Cardinal Gotti is also talked of, and there are at least half-a-dozen other possible though not probable candidates. As for which is the most likely to obtain acceptance Dr. Munz says nothing. Indeed, he concludes his paper by saying that possibly this Papal election may end, as some recent presidential election in France, in a man of comparative insignificance being the successful candidate.

MR. WILLIAM HOSKEN, Chairman of the Johannesburg Outlanders' Council, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* an article describing "Ten Years of Johannesburg." The article is written from the conventional Outlander point of view; and as a specimen of Mr. Hosken's controversial methods I cannot do better than give his description of the "Edgar Murder" :—

It was an outrage and murder of the worst character. The police, without excuse or provocation, broke into the man's house and shot him on his own doorstep, without having given time even to exchange words with him. The policeman, Barend Stephanus Jones, who fired the fatal shot, was so completely a Boer that he could not speak English.



HIS HOLINESS THE POPE.

From a Painting by A. J. Thaddeus.

GERMANY AS A NAVAL POWER.

THE *Fortnightly* for April contains an article by Dr. Karl Blind on "Germany as a Naval Power," in which he traces the growth of the German navy for the last fifty years. The enthusiasm recently awakened in Germany by the idea of a great navy is no new phenomenon, but dates back as far as 1843, when Freiligrath foresaw the black-red-gold banner waving from the masts of a German fleet.

THE MAKERS OF THE GERMAN NAVY.

France, Russia, America, and at last England, have been the makers of the German fleet. The outbreak of the Transvaal War, coming upon the heels of the Peace Conference, has frightened all Europe and—

all nations, great and small—and the small ones not least among them—have become much alarmed at the increasing uncertainty concerning the peace of the world. "Whose turn will it be next?" is the general question. Amidst this condition of disquiet, the Emperor William's declaration was uttered, that "there is a bitter need for a strong German fleet." A corresponding proposal was introduced in the Reichstag, after having received the virtual assent of the Federal Council, composed of the delegates of the various Governments of the princely States and Free Towns.

And, as if the more effectively to promote this demand, there followed the seizure, the unnecessarily long detention, and the very harsh treatment, of German mail steamers, and other vessels, which were afterwards proved to have stated their bill-of-lading quite correctly. No contraband of war whatever was found on board of those ships. These procedures gave rise to feelings easy to understand. Let Englishmen think of what they would have felt in a similar case. Certainly, the high-handed way in which those seizures and detentions were carried out must be pronounced a most unwise action from the point of view of the preservation of that international amity which is so highly desirable between Germany and this country. Surely nothing worse could befall the progress of mankind than a hostile conflict between two kindred nations. All sensible Germans ardently desire the continued maintenance of good relations which have lasted through history, between the original Teutonic stock and the descendants of those who made Britain into an England.

HOW THE PUBLIC THINKS.

Passing from this summary of the causes of the German Navy scare, Dr. Blind discusses the state of public opinion on the subject in Germany, and the distribution of support and opposition in the Reichstag. The main development of the last few months has been to bring a great many opponents of German Navy expansion, and good friends of England, to look at the matter very much from the Emperor's point of view. At present the Navy Budget of Germany is the smallest among the Great Powers:—

In 1899, France had (in marks) a budget of 235,000,000; the United States of America, 198,000,000 (in consequence of the war with Spain); Russia, 186,000,000; the German Empire, 133,000,000 marks. The taxation, per head, for maritime purposes was correspondingly the smallest in Germany. A statement of Count Bülow, the Minister for Foreign Affairs, is to the effect that, owing to extension of the building of new vessels over a space of sixteen years, the taxation, per head, would not be increased, so far as can be seen. As to the whole plan, to give it in a few words, it is, according to Prince Hohenlohe, the Imperial Chancellor, to double the number of battleships and of the large cruisers, and to do away altogether with the coasting squadron.

THE NEED FOR A NAVY.

It is reckoned that the German population in twenty years hence will number from seventy to seventy-five millions:—

That population, the advocates of the Navy Bill say, has to be fed, and to be secured against a hostile interruption of its industrial export and its necessary import. During the last forty years its trade has risen, since 1860, from two and a half milliards of marks to eight and a half in 1897. It is now assumed to have reached ten milliards. The tonnage of its ships has, during the last ten years, augmented fifteen times. Though the increase of trade with countries or colonies over sea may certainly be attained without a navy, yet, in times of danger, that trade would be at the mercy of a strong foreign naval Power, if it were not itself correspondingly protected by a force at its back.

Dr. Blind thinks that if a plébiscite could be taken, there would probably be a good majority in favour of the Navy Bill.

DISPENSING WITH THE MALE FACTOR

IN THE PRODUCTION OF LIFE.

IT is a sensational announcement which appears in the April *Humanitarian* under the title "Science nears the Secret of Life." The discovery is attributed to Professor Jacques Loeb, of the University of Chicago, working at Wood's Holl. The late Professor Norman had discovered that unfertilised eggs of certain marine animals began to develop if salts of magnesium were added to the sea water around them. This clue was followed up:—

For the purpose of his experiments, Professor Loeb secured eggs from a female sea urchin which he was certain had not been fertilised. These eggs he placed in water containing solutions of various salts. Calcium, sodium, potassium and magnesium were used. He found that when he put the eggs in a calcium solution no result was obtained. When potassium was used they developed slightly. In sodium they slowly evolved into blastulæ, but in magnesium solutions these later forms were produced in two hours, and within twenty-four hours these blastulæ, having been placed again in normal sea water, developed into active and vigorous plutei. The experiments were a complete success, and magnesium chloride the successful medium for development.

Not content with his own assurance that the eggs were entirely unfertilised, Professor Loeb took from each group used a portion which he immersed in sea water to develop in the natural manner, and in each case they remained unchanged, showing no growth.

Having succeeded in developing the eggs by chemical means, he then began experiments to learn why they do not normally develop in sea water, without requiring to be fertilised . . . The fact was plainly established that the milt needed to carry to the eggs for fertilisation nothing more than certain ions to counteract the restraining elements in the sea water.

Dr. Loeb argues that "it is reasonable to believe that if a sea urchin egg can develop itself so can the egg of a mammalian." The scientists of Wood's Holl are elate with the discovery:—

Beyond they will not go, further than to declare that when the chemical theory of life is definitely formulated, as they believe it soon will be, it will startle the world as it has not been startled since Darwin made public his theory of natural evolution.

Undoubtedly so. The prospect is enough to "stagger humanity." For it amounts to the male becoming a superfluity, and to the lord of creation being superseded by magnesium chloride. The hope of the more passionate advocates of Woman's Rights will be more than fulfilled. The world may yet become an Adamless Eden and the species still be perpetuated. But will the ladies not find it somewhat dull?

IN the March number of the *New England Magazine* Mr. Marshall S. Snow has an interesting article on English History in Winchester Cathedral.

INTERNATIONAL LAW AND THE WAR.

To the first March number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* the eminent jurisconsult, M. Arthur Desjardins, contributes an important study of the various questions of international law which have arisen out of the war in South Africa. He begins by assuring us of his complete freedom from prejudice on either side, and he declares that his sole desire is to treat the difficult problems which have arisen as an expert, and in a manner supplementary to the incomplete treatment of them in the public press.

THE BOERS RECOGNISED AS BELLIGERENTS.

He begins by dealing with the recognition of the Boers as belligerents, and the international consequences of that recognition. He shows that in the first phase of the war the British Government regarded the conflict as a purely domestic affair—a case of two vassal States which had revolted against their legitimate suzerain. But at the end of November there was a change, and the Russian and other Governments were officially informed that Great Britain was in a state of war with the Republics, thus annulling the previous declaration that England was not engaged in a war, but in suppressing a rising. This change of front was necessitated by the force of circumstances. The position of the Boers was widely different from that of the Cuban insurgents in 1869, or the Hungarians under Kossuth, or the Poles in their rising against Russia. These rebels were under arms, it is true, but they had no towns or provinces, fortified places, courts of justice, or organised government, which Mr. Kruger and Mr. Steyn had. It would have been absurd, in fact, not to have recognised them as belligerents; but M. Desjardins considers that the effects of that recognition were much exaggerated in the public press. It was thought that the recognition amounted to an abandonment of the theory of British suzerainty, but M. Desjardins, from the American precedent of 1863, thinks that this is not so. The application of the laws of war to rebels only implies a desire to fight with them within the limits laid down by those laws—in other words, a recognition of belligerency is merely a temporary measure, and it had a great advantage to England, in that it enabled her to insist upon the rigorous observation of neutrality by other Powers. This view commended itself to Europe, and the belligerency of the Boers was universally recognised.

LYDDITE AND DUM-DUM BULLETS.

At the Hague Conference England refused to sign declarations forbidding the use of projectiles intended to spread asphyxiating gas, and the use of expanding bullets. M. Desjardins recalls in this connection General Joubert's protest against the employment of lyddite shells, but he offers some evidence to show that their destructive effects have been much exaggerated. He comes to the conclusion that it is not proved that the belligerents transgressed the extreme limits of their rights. As regards the Dum-Dum bullets, M. Desjardins thinks that England was bound by the declaration of St. Petersburg of 1868, designed to forbid the employment of unnecessarily cruel munitions of warfare. M. Desjardins produces a certain amount of evidence tending to show that these bullets have been used by the British troops in South Africa, including the assertion of the *Liberté* of November 16th, that an important consignment of these projectiles was then being prepared at Woolwich for despatch to South Africa. The counter charges against the Boers of having employed explosive bullets are dismissed by M. Desjardins as unworthy of consideration.

THE WHITE FLAG INCIDENTS.

M. Desjardins regards the charges which have been brought against the Boers of abusing the white flag as unsubstantiated, at any rate to the extent of implying a systematic abuse. He points out that such charges and counter charges are not new in warfare, and were pretty frequent in the Franco-Prussian War. As regards the abuse of the Red Cross, M. Desjardins appears to believe the charges brought by General Joubert against the British at Elands Laagte, but he adds General Buller's explanation that if the English had fired on the ambulance, it was by a pure mistake. M. Desjardins also evidently attaches credit to the Boer charges against the British of having robbed the dead and wounded on the field, as well as worse charges of rapine brought by an ex-German officer; and he contrasts with this the evidence of kind treatment of the British prisoners, and the complaint of the British officers at Pretoria that they had not marmalade for breakfast.

CONTRABAND OF WAR.

M. Desjardins traces in detail the events which have occurred in connection with this difficult problem of international law, and he naturally gives prominence to Count von Bülow's speech in the Reichstag on January 19th, the effect of which has been considerably lessened by the subsequent publication by Lord Salisbury of the diplomatic correspondence up to that date. On the general question, M. Desjardins expects great things from the International Conference, which seems certain to be held to clear up the whole matter.

OTHER POINTS.

M. Desjardins appears to credit the sensational stories recently published that the British War Office was recruiting mercenaries on the Continent for service in South Africa, but he is very candid about the foreign officers who have passed through Portuguese territory on their way to help the Boers; and the conclusion he comes to is, that it is almost impossible to determine where the abuse of neutral territory begins and ends. With regard to the not less difficult question of the censorship of the cables, M. Desjardins points out that the arbitrary and vexatious acts laid to the charge of England had been done not on the high seas, but on British territory. In conclusion, he urges that the war should be stopped as soon as possible—a course which, for a Titan like Mr. Chamberlain, would be a trifling matter. "At the Colonial Office," he says, "the ambitions of Pitt, Burke, Fox, and Canning have been outdone, and England must, it is thought, conquer the world or fail in her destiny. That is the great policy of Birmingham." But M. Desjardins sets against it the view that a great policy consists of an act of international justice, and he urges that England is strong enough to be just in the opinion of the whole world.

THE origin of the word "lyddite" is explained by Mr. J. F. J. Archibald in the April *Royal*. "It is merely an adopted name for the French melinite." Two French officers sold the secret of this explosive to an English firm, which passed it on to our Government. "The town of Lydd is in the south-eastern part of England, in the county of Kent, near the Channel, and the camp is just out of the village on the seaboard." The camp at Lydd was established in 1881 "for the express purpose of testing lyddite," and has since been made the school of gunnery.

A FRENCH VIEW OF CECIL RHODES.

IN the *Revue de Paris* for March there is a striking picture of Mr. Cecil Rhodes from the pen of M. Viallate. It is needless to follow the writer in his account of Mr. Rhodes's earlier years—his career at Oxford, and his going out to South Africa in search of health. The romance of poor Barney Barnato, the ex-clown who came to Kimberley in 1872 with fifty pounds in his pocket, is well brought out by the French writer. How Rhodes, with the aid of Rothschild, forced Barnato into an alliance with him is explained, and from that alliance sprang the De Beers Consolidated, the greatest diamond mining company in the world. M. Viallate shows how extremely partial had been the fusion of the old Dutch colonists and the English at the Cape. Like the Boers of the Transvaal, the country Dutchmen of the Cape were, and still are, pastoralists and stock-breeders rather than cultivators of the soil, and they endeavoured, as far as possible, to preserve their isolation and their language, which had degenerated into a sort of *patois* called the *taal*. Unfortunately M. Viallate's charge that the English authorities did not know how to conciliate these subjects is too true. Long before Mr. Rhodes entered Colonial politics a large portion of these Dutchmen had trekked North. From the moment of his entrance into the Cape Parliament, Mr. Rhodes constituted himself an apostle of expansion, in striking contrast to what had been the previous policy of the Colonial Office. He perceived that the State which possessed Bechuanaland and Matabeleland would be the master of South Africa—in other words, that the key of the whole situation lay in the interior. And thus, early in his career, the French writer brings out Rhodes's hostility to the Dutch Republics, which he sought to surround on every side by British Colonies.

At first Mr. Rhodes desired to gain his object by means of the Cape Colony, but the Bechuanaland Expedition of Sir Charles Warren opened his eyes to the fact that the Cape Dutch regarded the Northern territories as the legitimate hinterland of the Free State and the Transvaal. Thenceforward Mr. Rhodes had to seek his support from the Colonial Office and its representative in Cape Town, the High Commissioner. M. Viallate traces the rise of the Afrikander party at the Cape and Mr. Rhodes's alliance with it, which resulted in what might be called the Coalition Ministry of 1890, of which he was Prime Minister, and in which several portfolios were held by Afrikanders. The making of this alliance was a masterstroke on the part of Mr. Rhodes, for then for the first time he could speak in the name of the whole of Cape Colony. In 1891 the Afrikander Bond held its Congress at Kimberley, by way of compliment to the Prime Minister, who explained in a remarkable speech his noble dream of South African federation—"counsels," says M. Viallate, "which were full of prudence and wisdom, but unfortunately Mr. Rhodes himself too quickly forgot to regulate his conduct by them."

The real struggle with the Transvaal began in 1890. Mr. Kruger, we are told, was necessarily opposed to the idea of South African federation under British protection. He wished to give the Transvaal an outlet to the sea in order to escape being suffocated by the surrounding English colonies; and M. Viallate frankly declares that he hoped to make the Transvaal the nucleus of a South Africa united under the Afrikander flag. M. Viallate states very impartially the story of the Jameson Raid, and the Committee of Inquiry which followed; while he regards the recent revelations of the *Indépendance Belge* as confirming the theory of Mr. Chamberlain's complicity in the plot. Whether Mr. Rhodes played any part in the negotiations which preceded the outbreak of war, M. Viallate does not know, but he shows clearly that Mr. Rhodes expected a rapid success for the British arms. Generally speaking, M. Viallate exhibits a remarkable knowledge, not only of events in South Africa, but also of the causes of them—so often the stumbling blocks of the intelligent foreigner. He does justice to Mr. Rhodes's tenacity of purpose, the real nobility of many of his ideas, and the masterful personality of the whole man; but he points out that to carry through the delicate work of creating a nation it is necessary to have other qualities than those of a clever financier, and it is a mistake to underrate the importance of the moral element in human affairs.

RUSKIN AND TURNER.

IN many senses the most interesting article relating to Ruskin in this month's periodicals is that by Mrs. Fawkes in the *Nineteenth Century*. It describes Ruskin's connection with Farnley—"the place where the best work of a great genius (Turner) has been loved and appreciated, and where it is treasured up like a monument in a shrine":—

Ruskin's first visit to Farnley (writes Mrs. Fawkes) was about the year 1851. All that is known about the visit is a matter of tradition, but I remember my uncle telling me that Mr. and Mrs. Ruskin stayed there for a month at least, and that every night he used to take one of the water-colours up to his bedroom to look at it the first thing in the morning; and there are many notes about the Turner drawings in "Modern Painters."

The next communication between Mr. Ruskin and Farnley was in 1881, when Mrs. Fawkes desired to place a portrait of Ruskin in the room at Farnley said to have been occupied by Turner. In that room Mrs. Fawkes had already placed all the portraits of Turner she could find. Her letter to Ruskin asking for a photograph brought an interesting reply, in which the following passage occurs:—

Your letter has given me more pleasure than anything that has chanced to me for many a day—relating to the old times and lost hopes of my life, or at least laid down hopes, for I can sometimes lift them again, and recover the trust that some day yet, Turner may be known by English people for what he was.

A print of the water-colour sketch made by George Richmond was presented by the artist himself, and it still hangs in the Turner room at Farnley.

Ruskin's last visit to Farnley was in December, 1884. In reference to it, Mrs. Fawkes says:—

The first words he said when he entered the room were that he had a great favour to ask, which was that we would not ask him to go into the drawing-room, the room where the oil-pictures by Turner hang, for that he should not be able to bear it. As far as we know, he did not go into that room, for of course we did not propose it; but he was down very early one morning before any one was about, and it is possible that when quite alone he went into that room, where "Dort hangs like the sun personified," but we never knew whether he did or not, nor did he give us any idea why he did not wish to go into that room, only we felt sure it was for reasons connected with his previous visit to Farnley, when he did not go there alone. I regretted that he did not see the oil-pictures, for there was a tradition that he preferred the "Pilot Boat" to "Dort," and I should have liked to hear his reasons.

IS OUR FLEET EFFICIENT?

A SPECIALIST SAYS NO.

Now that our system of land defence has hopelessly broken down it has become more and more necessary to ensure that no similar disaster should overtake the fleet. Whether the French could invade us or not, even with an efficient fleet, is a matter of dispute; but that with our fleet our last resource is bound up is questioned by no one. Hitherto, with the exception as to odd details, and as to sufficiency in size, there has been no serious attack upon the efficiency of the Navy. It has been reserved for Mr. H. W. Wilson, who writes in the *Nineteenth Century* this month, to make such an attack, and if a tithe of what he says is true, we are in a perilous position indeed. Mr. Wilson says, in short, that we are misled about the fleet, and he brings a great many facts to substantiate his charge.

IN DANGER FROM FRANCE.

Firstly—and to set the charge in its due light—we are in danger of invasion from France :—

In France the talk is all of an attack upon England, after the Exhibition. Frenchmen pretend, indeed, to think that England will forestall them by attacking first, but they know perfectly well in their heart of hearts that if England had sought a quarrel with France the opportunity of the Fashoda dispute, when admittedly the French Navy was utterly unprepared, would have been seized. As the word for a war with England has gone out from the French General Staff it is of paramount importance that we neglect no precaution, and make certain that there is no "muddling" in the conduct of our Navy. Any chance that offers itself will be seized by our neighbours. It is our duty in our own interests and in the interests of France herself, with whom we have no quarrel and seek no war, whose very existence is essential to us as a counterpoise to Germany, to make certain that no chance shall offer.

SLOW CONSTRUCTION.

As a good many of our politicians and journalists are doing their best to ensure that many such chances shall offer, Mr. Wilson's criticisms of the Fleet become of the first importance. We are deceived by Mr. Goschen, he says, as to the question of construction. Mr. Goschen boasts that we can get our ships cheaper than any one else, and Mr. Wilson says that we do so by sacrificing the speed of construction :—

Battleships are now three years in hand, though twenty-four months is proved by experience sufficient for their construction. Small cruisers are three years building; destroyers three, four, five, and even six years. The battleships *Canopus*, *Goliath*, and *Ocean*, which were originally to be ready for sea in the winter of 1898, were completed, the *Canopus* in December 1899, the *Ocean* in January 1900, and the *Goliath* in March of this year. The *Albion*, *Glory*, *Formidable*, *Implacable*, and *Irresistible*, which should have been ready, the first two by the autumn of 1899 and the second three by the end of 1899 or beginning of this year, are still incomplete. The armoured cruisers, of which we stand in the extremest need, are all in a very backward condition, and though four were promised us in 1900 not one of the four will be completed until 1901.

OBSOLETE SHIPS.

What is far more serious than the deficiency of ships thus caused is the inefficiency of those which we have already :—

The French Northern Squadron is composed of seven battleships, two of which are perfectly modern, and the other five of which have been modernised, stripped of their wood, re-boilered, and for the most part rearmed. In our total of ten battleships is no vessel of recent date. All ten are filled with inflammable wood fittings, and, in the words of a foreign officer who knows them, and who saw the fighting at Santiago, would burn like "tar barrels." One of the ten still carries muzzle-loaders; not one has smokeless powder for her heavy guns, though, according to the latest American Intelligence Department report, "smokeless powder has long been considered abroad to be absolutely essential." In quality and power their artillery is inferior to that of their possible French opponents. Whereas the French ships are all high free-board vessels with good sea-going qualities, our ten are, with one exception, low free-board ships. One of them at the last manœuvres could only steam 11½ knots; another was good for no more than 12. The fleet has no colliers, no repair ships, no adequate number of cruisers attached to it.

DOUBTFUL GUNS.

The Mediterranean fleet is weak in cruisers and none too strong in torpedo craft. Both fleets have too much wood in their fittings, and though it would take "from twelve hours to seven days" to remedy this defect nothing is done. Our guns are doubtful :—

Our heavy guns can only be loaded in one position; the French heavy guns—and also those of the American, German, and Russian ships—can be loaded in any position. The time required to move the gun back from the target to the fixed position and from the fixed position to the target is thus saved. Secondly, whereas in the French and foreign ships every large quick-firer is supplied with an electric ammunition hoist, in addition to a hand-operated hoist, our ships have the hand hoist alone. It is notorious, so that I am disclosing no secret when I say it, that our quick-firers cannot be supplied with ammunition fast enough by hand. Therefore such vessels as the *Massêna*, pitted against the *Majestic*, will develop a greater rapidity of fire. Nor is this a small thing. We won Trafalgar largely because we fired three shots to the enemy's one.

Portsmouth is hampered by want of electric light, so that rapid mobilisation is hampered. But, worst of all, Mr. Wilson questions the training of our men, and gives figures which, at any rate on the surface, show the superior accuracy of French fire.

PERSONNEL.

The efficiency of the fleet is another grave question, and Mr. Wilson also finds us inferior to France :—

France had in 1899 1,280 *lieutenants de vaisseau* and *enseignes*, besides twenty-two lieutenants *en non-activité*. England in 1900 has only 1,440 lieutenants and sub-lieutenants to a fleet of twice the size. Of these 905, or nearly 63 per cent., are on active service, leaving for the reserve ships 535, or 37 per cent. Of these 535, again, all but a mere handful are required to fill various posts, so that the unfortunate lieutenant finds it almost impossible to obtain his fair share of leave. Of the seamen less than half, or 40,700, were on active service, and more than half, or 51,100, in reserve. Plainly, then, when we mobilise our whole fleet, there will be an enormous shortage of trained lieutenants.

OUR MERCANTILE MARINE.

Lastly, our mercantile marine gives cause for anxiety, owing to the great increase of foreign-owned fast steamers :—

Germany now has completed two vessels—the *Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse* and *Kaiser Friedrich*—which are faster than anything in our Navy or merchant service. She has no less than three more vessels of the same type and yet higher speed, completing or under order. Remembering that we have absolutely nothing to catch these ships, remembering their immense radius of action and power of commerce-destruction when armed, remembering also the pronounced hostility of German opinion, is this safe?

Plainly, we are in a bad way if this is true. But after the collapse of our invincible Army, and the way in which we were deceived as to the truth, why should we rest content with nothing better than official assurances as to the Navy?

IN the April number of *Chambers's Journal* are some hitherto unpublished letters written by Carlyle to Dr. Robert Chambers in 1842.

DISCONTENT IN INDIA.

MR. A. H. SAVAGE-LANDOR, writing in the *North American Review* for March, gives an unpleasant picture of the state of things in India. The public at home, he says, is led to believe that we are invincible in India, that we are beloved by the natives, and that there will never again be such a rising as the Mutiny of 1857. For some years it has been the policy of the Government to hide from the public anything that might bring criticism on the conduct of the officials, and the public, naturally ignorant of the subject, has been misinformed. According to Mr. Landor, the bases of our rule are by no means so secure as people think, and he gives certain reasons why, which do not make pleasant reading.

OFFICIAL INSOLENCE.

One of the worst causes of Indian discontent is attributable to the belief that the natives can only be ruled by force :—

There is a belief prevalent among the younger lot of "civil officers" that it is only by slashing the natives with a whip across the face for no plausible reason, by not allowing them to approach, by treating those of high birth like low tramps, by never condescending to shake hands with even the noblest of them, that the prestige of the British Empire can be kept high in the estimation of the population of India. The most common answer one receives when astonishment is shown at such conduct is: "Well, you see, we have not forgotten the Mutiny of 1857. We must impress the natives that we are the rulers." And they never perceive that the best way to bring about another mutiny is the pursuance of this short-sighted policy. In a country like India, where a gentlemanly and courteous manner, more than anything else, appeals to the mind of the people, and where officials are judged by what they do, and not by what they think themselves; in a country where the minutest actions of individual Britishers are watched, discussed with an unusual amount of sound sense and magnified either in exaggerated praise or condemnation; and, moreover, with the astounding rapidity with which the natives can spread and circulate news all over the country, it is a great pity that so much and fast-increasing discontent and actual ill-feeling against the British is created by the inexperience and narrow-mindedness of some of our "civilians."

Mr. Landor gives, as illustrative of this, a case witnessed by him where a native of rank and character, who had come to welcome a certain Deputy Commissioner, was told to "Get out of my way, you dirty nigger," and forthwith seized by the Sahib's servants and knocked out of his road. Mr. Landor says that this kind of treatment is far too often common, and that in consequence there are very few magistrates in India who are really respected :—

Another source of friction and discontent is the coolie question as applied to travelling officials. It is compulsory for every village to supply a certain number of coolies when requested by the official's *chaprassis*, and also provisions, etc., for which the natives should receive payment. Each coolie is usually entitled to a pay of four annas (four pence) for a march the length of which is established by local regulations and varies from about eight to fifteen miles, according to locality and condition of roads. These coolies are wretched creatures, who live from hand to mouth, and whose miserable existence can but excite the pity of any traveller. Yet I have known an official, who, while furnishing each coolie with a load considerably heavier than they are supposed to carry, illegally cut down their already meagre pay by about one-half. Result of this, abuse of Sahibs in general all along the line, natural comments on what became of the other half of the pay to which they were entitled, and which they knew the official received in full from the Government, and disgrace and dishonesty applied to Her Majesty's servants at random. Another frequent occurrence when officials travel is the casual way in which they leave money matters regarding the purchase of provisions for their swarm of followers, to be settled by *moonshees*, *bearers* or *kamsamas*. In many cases, the villagers are made to provide food for all the camp and amounting, for them, to quite a small fortune, and although the official may be under the impression that he is paying for it all, not a penny reaches those who supply the goods, but the money is instead divided among dishonest servants. The villagers have no way of approaching the officials to complain; for, if they do, they are ejected by the very servants who have swindled them of their due. Every time that I have travelled through India, it has been a source of great pain to hear the complaints of the poor villagers against the individual doings of officials; and many a time I have blushed to think of the almost incredible fact that my own countrymen can lower themselves to take advantage of poor natives.

LORD ROBERTS AS EVANGELIST-IN-CHIEF.

SUCH is the impression left by Miss Gertrude Grey's sketch of the Field-Marshal in the April *Sunday Magazine*.

HIS ONLY AIM.

Not that he preaches, any more than as Commander-in-Chief he fights. But he is a directing force in the evangelism as in the battlefield. The writer says :—

His one aim is to *live* so as to show forth the religion of his Lord and Master in his life, in pursuance of the idea which he holds very firmly that "actions speak louder than words."

But it must not be thought that Lord Roberts is afraid to declare his convictions when occasion requires. He is never backward in declaring his profound belief in the Bible, and there is not a shadow of doubt that the British officers of the present day have a regard and respect for sacred things, even when they do not believe in them, which they certainly would not have had but for the manly faith of "Bobs."

As Commander-in-Chief of the troops in India Lord Roberts held a position in which he could exercise a vast influence, favourably or unfavourably, as regards Gospel and temperance work amongst the men under his control. To his honour be it said, that he not only gave his moral influence to the side of goodness, but was ever foremost in promoting Christian work of all kind.

AS TEMPERANCE WORKER.

The practical outcome of Lord Roberts' Christianity has been his splendid work for temperance amongst the soldiers . . . . He heartily and actively supported the Army Temperance Association, and it was due to his efforts that the canteens became coffee-houses as much as drinking-shops. With this great reform a mighty stride was made in temperance work, and henceforth abstainers became far more common than they had been.

It was Lord Roberts, too, who really brought about the establishment of reading-rooms and the like in barracks and camps for the private soldiers. Nearly a third of the men of the British Army in India are teetotalers at the present time, whereas in former days before the reform of the canteens, the establishment of reading-rooms, and other healthy institutions, it was the exception to come across a total abstainer.

HIS EVANGELISTIC OFFICERS.

He especially encouraged short religious meetings held in the evenings, Sundays and weekdays alike, during the Afghan Campaign. He also encouraged the chaplains to read to the men out of interesting and instructive books during their rare leisure moments. As a summary of the Field-Marshal's effect on army evangelism, the writer cites these facts :—

It is interesting to note as an instance of the influence which such a man as Lord Roberts has on the service that there are at the present time nearly twice the number of officers in the British Army who conduct evangelistic services and preach to their men, and also to civilians, than there were a quarter of a century ago. But what is still more marked is that no other regiment or branch of the service has produced, or can show at the present time, so many active Christian workers as the Artillery. This is usually attributed in the Army to the fact that "Bobs'" influence still works in the branch of the service with which he was connected.

MR. JOHN MORLEY ON CROMWELL.

THE *Century* for April contains Mr. John Morley's sketch of Cromwell and his times in 1647. This paper has in it more of the author than previous instalments, and is proportionately more interesting. Mr. Morley grants that principle, not egotism, was the mainspring of the Great Rebellion, but "its theology did not help." He remarks on the paradox of the situation :—

There is no other case in history where the victors in a great civil war were left so entirely without the power of making their own settlement, and the vanquished so plainly umpires in their own quarrel. The beaten king was to have another chance, his best and his last.

THE IRONSIDES AS TRADE-UNIONISTS.

Recalling the demand of the army for arrears of pay, and the mass meeting at Saffron Walden to press that demand, Mr. Morley observes :—

The whole scene and its tone vividly recall the proceedings of a modern trade-union in the reasonable stages of a strike. In temper, habit of mind, plain sense, and even in words and form of speech, the English soldier of the New Model, two centuries and a half ago, must have been very much like the sober and respectable miner, ploughman, or carter of to-day.

"FATE, OR FORCE OF THINGS, OR WILL OF GOD."

For all that he has said "theology did not help," Mr. Morley concedes the help it was to Cromwell and to the rest, when he says :—

In spite of the fine things that have been said of heroes, and the might of their will, a statesman in such a case as Cromwell's soon finds how little he can do to create marked situations, and how the main part of his business is in slowly parrying, turning, managing circumstances . . . Whether we call this by the name of fate, or force of things, or, as Cromwell and Charles, Presbyterians, Independents, and Catholics all called it, the will of God, it plants patience and fortitude, along with energy and foresight, among the sovereign gifts.

ROUSSEAU ANTICIPATED.

Referring to Carlyle's contrast of English sectaries with French Jacobins—"the difference between the believers in Jesus Christ and believers in Jean Jacques,"—Mr. Morley says :—

It would be nearer the mark to say that the sectaries were beforehand with Jean Jacques, and that half the troubles that confronted Cromwell and his men sprang from the fact that English sectaries were now saying to one another something very like what Frenchmen said in Rousseau's dialect a hundred and forty years later. "No man who knows right," says Milton, "can be so stupid as to deny that *all men were naturally born free.*"

In the famous document drawn up in the army in the autumn of 1647, and known (along with two other documents under the same designation propounded in 1648-49) as the Agreement of the People, the sovereignty of the people through their representatives ; the foundation of society in common right, liberty, and safety ; the freedom of every man in the faith of his religion ; and all the rest of the catalogue of the rights of man, are all set forth as clearly as they ever were by Robespierre or by Jefferson.

"THE CELTIC FRINGE" THEN.

Just as the sectaries anticipated the Jacobins, so, it seems, the Celtic Fringe and the predominant partner were in some respects what Lords Salisbury and Rosebery find them to be to-day. Mr. Morley says :—

England throughout showed itself the least revolutionary of the three kingdoms, hardly revolutionary at all. Here was little of the rugged, dour, and unyielding persistency of the northern Covenanters, little of the savage aboriginal frenzy of the Irish. Broadly speaking, it was the other two kingdoms that made the revolution. Cromwell was an Englishman all over.

His passion was Unity, and Mr. Morley finds proof of his rare sagacity in the endeavour to bring Army and King into effective accord over against the paralysis of Parliament.

"THE HARD PROBLEM OF ALL DEMOCRACY."

Mr. Morley quotes Cromwell's remark, "'Tis the general good of the kingdom that we ought to consult. *That's the question—what is for their good, not what pleases them*" ; and adds :—

So close at this early stage in English democracy did Cromwell come to the hard problem of all democracy. Yet he did not know how hard it was for the democratic leader to keep his feet while trying to persuade people that what pleases them most may not be best for them. Experience soon taught him its lesson.

"ONE OF THE HARSHEST IRONIES OF HISTORY."

The two observations which follow, the first by Cromwell, the second by Mr. Morley, will excite interest :—

"I could wish," he said earlier, "that we might remember this always, that *what we gain in a free way, it is better than twice as much in a forced, and will be more truly ours and our posterity's.*" It is one of the harshest ironies of history that the name of this famous man, who started on the severest stage of his journey with this broad and far-reaching principle, should have become the favourite symbol of the faith that force is the only remedy.

"THE MYSTERY OF INIQUITY" IN MODERN POLITICS.

On the discussions in the army in the autumn of 1647, Mr. Morley observes that "just as the Levellers anticipate Rousseau, so do Oliver and Ireton recall Burke." Recounting how the debaters turned from certain recondite Scriptural arguments about Antichrist to more practical politics, Mr. Morley remarks :—

They speedily set to work upon the questions, so familiar to ourselves, of electoral franchise and redistribution of seats—and these two, for that matter, have sometimes hidden a mystery of iniquity of their own.

"Is the meaning of your proposal," said Ireton, "that every man is to have an equal voice in the election of representatives?" "Yes," replied Rainborough ; "the poorest He that is in England hath a life to live as much as the greatest He, and a man is not bound to a government that he has not had a voice to put himself under."

The "He," observe : not a word of the "She." Even a Leveller had not got as far as that.

The Ice-breaker as Arctic Explorer.

VICE-ADMIRAL MAKAROFF of the Russian navy gives in the *Geographical Journal* for January an account of the *Yermak* ice-breaker as an agent of polar discovery. The ship was built primarily for use amid the Baltic ice, where it was most successful ; the writer resolved to try it on the more terrible ice of the Arctic seas. The advantages were not all on the side of the Baltic voyage. "In some places of the Baltic the ice-field is uninterrupted from one shore to another. In the Arctic seas the ice is broken." The writer reaches the following conclusions :—

Fresh-water ice in the Baltic is stronger than the salt-water ice in the Arctic sea, but, owing to the dimensions of the pieces of the ice, the ship never receives such tremendous local blows in the Baltic Sea as in the polar region. The general conclusion is that in the Baltic the force of the engine is required, while in the Arctic the strength of the construction is the main thing to pay attention to. It is most interesting to decide the question whether my idea of exploring the polar regions by means of ice-breakers is sound or not ; whether in future explorers of the Arctic should stick to their sledges and dogs, or trust themselves to the drifting ships of Dr. Nansen, or embark upon the strong ice-breakers. It looks as if the voyage on the ice-breaker is the most expensive of the three ; but it saves time, which, if properly calculated, is always money.

A modification of the *Yermak* is suggested.

LORD METHUEN AT HOME.

THE *Lady's Realm* for April gives the first place to an anonymous article entitled "Lord Methuen at Corsham Court," the country home of the Commander at Magersfontein. Corsham Court is Lord Methuen's ancestral home, but he had hardly been free from his duties in London long enough to get to know his tenantry, when he was summoned to take command of the first division of Sir Redvers Buller's Army Corps. At Corsham Lord and Lady Methuen have taken great interest in parish affairs, building model cottages, and associating themselves with all philanthropic schemes. The Methuen mansion is a finely built piece of Elizabethan work, approached by a long avenue of ancient elms. There is everything about it which we associate with an old English home, from a colony of cawing rooks to the ancient parish church close by, and the relics of a feudal custom by which Lord Methuen still receives "a yearly payment of a penny from every tenant on his estate, in recognition of his right to feudal service." The curfew still rings in the village, which has its own coroner, six almshouses and an endowed school (dating from 1672); indeed, a stranger mixture of Radicalism and Feudalism could hardly exist. The following description of Lord Methuen's habit will be read with interest :—

Although a sound Churchman himself, Lord Methuen maintains an attitude of the greatest friendliness with the various Dissenting bodies in the parish. A desire to live peacefully with all men seems to be the distinguishing trait of the present lord of Corsham—a cultivated, refined, kindly, sympathetic man, simple in tastes, frugal in living, and devoted to his home and family, thus forming a remarkable contrast to some of the former race of bluff country squires of the Western Marshes.

Lord Methuen is a great walker. He rises at six o'clock in the morning, and when at Corsham may be seen going round portions of his estate before breakfast. When in London this habit continues with him, and on Volunteer field days his commanding form was to be seen striding over the ground well in advance of his party.

When Lord Methuen only walked, there was some limit to his powers of overlooking in unexpected places; but his long bicycle rides struck terror into the breasts of careless subordinates, for they made him ubiquitous. A stern and unflinching exaction of duty has characterised him in every office which he has held; but men will take strict measures from one who never spares himself, and that Lord Methuen has never done. Courtesy and utter absence of "superior" airs are distinguishing traits in his character. He is what men call a "thorough good fellow"—honest and upright in all his dealings, considerate to subordinates who are not of the lackadaisical order, willing to share the hardships of his men,—which has been proved by his manner of living at the Modder River camp,—and gentle and courteous to women.

Every kind of athletic sport seems to come to him by nature. Fencing is his great hobby, and he recommends sword practice to men who wish to keep old age at bay. "The foil," he said on one occasion, when presiding over a fencing display, "helps to keep a man much younger than his recorded age." He is an adept at the various pastimes of a country gentleman—shooting, hunting, fishing. One of his chief delights is salmon-fishing in Scotland. He is also an expert swimmer, and on one occasion made a gallant rescue of a man from drowning.

When in Berlin as military attaché, Lord Methuen made a special study of German war tactics. He is, indeed, essentially a soldier. He has organised a boys' brigade at Corsham, and helped to start a cadet corps in Whitechapel.

Lady Methuen, who has travelled about much with her husband, and who knows South Africa well, has not gone out there this time, but is living quietly with her children, of whom she has five, at Corsham. Throughout the winter she has been busy sending cases of clothing to the troops under Lord Methuen.

THE SULTAN AND HIS PRISONERS.

THE *Revue des Revues* for April 1st contains a blood-and-terror article full of almost incredible barbarities inflicted by the Sultan upon the Armenians. It would almost seem as if the best wits of Turkey employed all their ingenuity is devising fresh tortures for this wretched people. The article is specially addressed to President Loubet, whose wife has recently accepted a decoration from the Sultan. This action of their President is a bitter humiliation to French loyalists.

The functionaries of this plausible person, the Sultan, have outvied even the Spanish inquisitors in the wantonness of their cruelty and the variety of the exquisite tortures they have invented. In all the large towns the prisons are full to overflowing with prisoners of all ages and conditions, men of eighty and children of tender years, arrested on any and every kind of frivolous pretext. If the Turkish authorities would only kill them outright it would not be so terrible to contemplate, but for months or years these prisoners may linger on, tortured with hunger, thirst, hot irons, and nameless agonies of the vilest kind. At night it is no uncommon thing for the chief gaoler to have them brought before him, and to enjoin upon them to embrace Islamism, those who refuse being scourged and otherwise tortured. Under torture also some prisoners have been forced to sign a declaration denouncing as revolutionary the Armenian merchants of their town. In another town the Armenian quarter is invaded every night, ostensibly in search of fugitives. If nothing suspicious is found, the police confiscate all money and valuables upon which they can lay their hands. A hundred Armenians are imprisoned daily as hostages. In one town it is asserted on good authority that the Turks have been instructed not to pay their debts to the oppressed race.

To give an idea of the triviality of the charges upon which Armenians are arrested, the case of two young men may be cited, who, returning from a long stay in Constantinople, were arrested merely for the crime of possessing a revolver. Not being legally able to punish them, the Government was forced to have recourse to cowardice. A piece of wood sharpened like the blade of a sword was therefore placed furtively on the chair of one of the victims, who did not discover in time what had been done, and died after a few days of agony. His companion was given an employment which would expose him to the germs of typhoid, with the desired result—that he contracted the fever in a malignant form and also died after a few days.

Fourteen well-known Armenians of the same town (Bitlis) are also imprisoned for having refused to sign a petition expressing gratitude for the peace and prosperity reigning in the province.

In Cilicia the same atrocities. In some places even the churches have been closed, the clergy being all under arrest, languishing for years in dismal dungeons. The schools are in a similar plight, the teachers being also in prison. No priest may visit the dying in these prisons, and the dead are cast into unhallowed graves.

Nor is it only within the prison walls that indescribable tortures are committed. In one village a young Armenian was roasted alive in an oven, while another was blinded through boiling water being poured on his eyes. And all this because the Armenians are of the Christian faith, and possess a country of their own.

MR. S. G. TALLENTYRE begins in *Longman's* for April what should be a fascinating series of studies on the Women of the Salons. The first woman selected is Madame du Deffand.

A ROYAL VISIT TO IRELAND.

MR. MICHAEL MACDONAGH, in the *Fortnightly Review* for April, re-inters some interesting memories of the visit which George IV. paid to Ireland in 1821. George IV. landed at Howth in Ireland on August 12th, and immediately began to show the joviality and condescension which in the popular eye condoned his many peccadilloes. Mr. Macdonagh's article contains a great many interesting anecdotes of his intercourse with the common people of which the following is a characteristic specimen :—

The King noticed a tall, well-built, good-looking man in the mob trotting along by the carriage, and addressing him said : "Well, my good fellow, I suppose you are a farmer?" "Troth I am, yer Majesty's honour," replied the peasant, "but shure I'm only a little wan—a forty-shillin' free-houlder, yer Majesty's honour." "I hope you have a cow?" said the monarch. "Troth, I havin't thin, yer Majesty's honour," replied the peasant. "Then you should have one," said the King. "I think every poor Irishman should have at least a cow, a pig, and some fowl." This royal proposal for the solution of the Irish question was received with roars of cheers. The name and address of the fortunate peasant was taken by order of the King, and a few days afterwards he had a milch cow and two pigs on his little holding.

IN DUBLIN.

On his arrival in Dublin he indulged in similar witticisms :—

At the North Circular Road gates of the Phœnix Park the crowd stopped. But the King was not yet tired of their company. "Come on, my friends!" he cried, and the long cavalcade followed the carriage to the very Viceregal Lodge. On the steps of the residence His Majesty delivered an impromptu speech. "This is one of the happiest days of my life," said he. "I have long wished to visit you. My heart has always been Irish. From the day it first beat I have always loved Ireland, and this day has shown me that I am beloved by my Irish subjects. Rank, station, honours, are nothing; but to feel that I live in the hearts of my Irish subjects is to me the most exalted happiness. I must now once more thank you for your kindness, and bid you farewell. Go, and do by me as I shall do by you—drink my health in a bumper of Irish whiskey punch!" He then heartily shook hands with those immediately about him, and noticing a few old peasants struggling to get inside the ring, he cried, "Let those honest farmers approach their King."

POPULAR ENTHUSIASM.

The enthusiasm with which the King was received was unprecedented. The streets were packed with surging masses of people, and innumerable addresses were presented. It was at that time thought that the King had brought with him the gift of Catholic emancipation. The King seemed to be infected with flattery :—

He called every man introduced to him by his Christian name. "How he manages to get over in a few minutes the space between introduction and familiarity, which it takes some so much time to leave behind, I cannot tell," wrote Charles Kendal Bushe, the Solicitor-General, who met the King at Slane Castle, the residence of the Marquis of Conyngham; "but I certainly, in less than half an hour, was a little surprised by his calling me 'Bushe' without any other addition, than if I had known him twenty years." In return, no flattery was thought too fulsome for the King. Out of the company at Slane Castle, numbering 200, it was decided by competent judges "that His Majesty was the best dancer of an Irish jig."

THE KING'S DEPARTURE.

On September 3rd the King left Dunleary for England. The farewell scenes were marked by the same wild, unrestrained enthusiasm. The little seaside village was on that day named Kingstown by popular acclamation. In a huge tent erected on the seashore, the King received a farewell address from the citizens of Dublin. "When your Majesty came amongst us discord ceased and even prejudice fled," it declared. "Your Majesty has banished every bad passion, and united six millions of a grateful people in a bond of brotherly love to one another, and of affectionate attachment to your Majesty's person and Throne." A laurel crown, "intended with all humility," said the address, "to be replaced by one of emeralds," was presented to the King by O'Connell, on bended knee.

MR. BIRRELL ON THE POET COWPER.

THE fact that William Cowper died April 25th, 1800, gives rise to many centenary estimates of the poet in the April magazines. The *Leisure Hour* has been so fortunate as to secure the pen of Mr. Augustine Birrell for this purpose. Mr. Birrell points out that from the first Cowper's patent piety secured him a vogue among religious people. The writer then indulges in this aside :—

There are and always have been no inconsiderable number of quiet God-fearing folk in the land who, when they take up a book, as they occasionally do, are not prepared to lay down their religion, and who cannot bring themselves, even when they are reading Shakespeare, altogether to forget that Sir John Falstaff and Sir Toby Belch had, or by a necessary presumption of literature must be taken to have had, immortal souls, and the thought saddens them. I am not defending these people, only asserting their existence.

This religious valuation had, however, its risks. The poetry was in danger of being appreciated not for its merit but for its message :—

We see this process very plainly in patriotic poetry. If lines of precisely equal literary merit with "The Absent-minded Beggar" had been composed in exaltation of the forces raised by the Boers, they would have been denounced in a patriotic press as poor stuff, unworthy even of the bad cause they espoused. There is nothing blameworthy in this. It is inevitable.

But with the advent of Scott and Byron and Wordsworth and the rest, Cowper was "doomed to hibernate for a few decades." Cowper was also a "prince of prose," however, and his fame as a letter-writer restored his literary position as "a genuine, truthful, and interesting poet." Mr. Birrell says :—

Cowper's natural equipment for a poetical career consisted of a delicate and playful humour, a taste exquisitely refined and at the same time strangely shrewd, and a scholarly gift of versification. He was a shy gentleman with a pretty wit and a quick eye for the humours of society. He came of a strong Whiggish stock, and understood the British Constitution a great deal better than Lord Salisbury seems to do. In the works of no other of our poets are to be found manlier opinions, and in none a loftier patriotism, combined though it was in his case with a passionate desire so see justice done to all mankind.

Mr. Birrell defends Cowper's faith from the charge of melancholia :—

Men who hate dogmatic religion have tried to make us believe that Cowper's misery was due to his religion; but, so far from that being the case, to any impartial person who reads Cowper's letters it is plain that, though the poet's insanity coloured his religion, and created the delusion that he individually was condemned to live outside the promises of God, it was just because he believed so firmly in the love of God for the rest of the world that he was able to preserve so long and so marvellously the delightful natural affectionateness of his disposition. Cowper's religion, shrouded and distorted as his madness made it, was his best friend, for it kept his humanity alive.

THE *Fortnightly* for April contains an interview, edited by Maynard Butler, with a forty-eight years' resident of South Africa. The article contains some pleasant sketches of Colonial life, past and present.

INGENIOUS PHILANTHROPY:

"BORROWING" TRAM-CARS, NEWSPAPERS, ETC.

MISS E. L. BANKS describes in the April *Quiver* certain extraordinary devices adopted by American ladies for raising charitable funds.

YOUNG LADIES AS TRAM CONDUCTORS.

The result of a visit of energetic young women to a very much surprised president of a city tramway system is announced in a society journal thus :—

"It has not, perhaps, been generally known that the funds of the Children's Hospital have for some time been in a very low state. This is the case; but the young ladies who form the board of trustees have discovered a way out of their pressing difficulties through the liberality of our esteemed fellow-townsman, the president of the City Street Car Line. He has offered to lend the whole line to the workers for the hospital fund. On the 10th instant all the regular street car conductors will be given a holiday, and the young ladies will take charge of the cars, becoming fare collectors in their stead. All the profits for the day will be turned over to the Children's Hospital. We hope that nobody will walk, or even ride in their private carriages, on the 10th."

Bright and early in the morning—about 5.30 in the summer—the girl conductors assemble at the street car stations. Each one is put in charge of her car with its large outside poster—"CHARITY DAY. NO CHANGE. CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL FUND!"

The day ends in time for the regular night conductors to take their places as usual. The uniformed young ladies all meet at one of their own homes for dinner. The takings-in are counted, the expenses of the Street Car Company are deducted and handed over; and lo! in some cases as much as several thousand dollars is left for the charity in which they are interested.

FAIR "CHARITY" JOURNALISTS.

More striking is the device of "borrowing" a newspaper—mostly an evening newspaper—for a day :—

The charity workers demand not only the profits of the sales but those of the advertising department. Several weeks, and frequently two or three months, are spent by the young women in soliciting advertisements for the monster charity edition that they are planning.

Very early on the morning of the day during which they are to have charge of the paper, twenty, thirty, forty, and in some cases fifty, girls and young matrons assemble in the various rooms of the newspaper office, deserted the previous evening by the mere male editors and reporters. The various editorial chairs are filled by those who are considered to have the most natural ability in the way of literary work, while in the business department the important positions are undertaken by those who are thought to have "good heads for business" and to be "quick at figures." Leader writers publish their views on the important questions of the day: poets drop into verse of oftimes remarkable and ridiculous metre; political writers air their opinions on state and national politics; the mayor of the town is advised how he should perform his duties as the city's chief magistrate; young ladies, with note-books and pencils, are sent skurrying over the city as reporters, returning with news from the police courts, the city hall, the churches, the Sunday school houses, the halls of entertainment. All the doings of high Society are faithfully noted, prospective marriages are chronicled, as are also the doings on 'Change and the state of the market. Telegraph and cable messages from other cities and other lands, brought in by the telegraph boys, are edited by the ladies who preside over the telegraph and cable desk. Those with an artistic turn of mind undertake to illustrate such articles as seem to require it. Then "copy" and sketches and advertisements are sent up to the composing room—which, I should state, has been left in its usual state, since none of the amateurs usually feel qualified to run the printing presses. All the profits of the day's sales and advertising go to the charity in which the indefatigable young women have been interested.

Similarly a dry-goods store is "borrowed" and "run" by philanthropic shop-assistants.

THE HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

MR. MAYO W. HAZELTINE writes, in the *North American Review* for March, on "The Proposed Hay-Pauncefote Treaty," and looks the gift-horse of British concession in the mouth with some severity.

NO CONCESSIONS MADE.

The contention that Great Britain made a concession to America by the new treaty is, says Mr. Hazeltine, a myth, and he maintains that the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty has been obsolete for a long time past :—

When we call to mind that England in 1871, although she had nothing to gain by it, consented, at Russia's demand, to the annulment of the clause in the Treaty of Paris prescribing the neutralisation of the Black Sea, which was the principal outcome of the Crimean War, we cannot doubt that, in the existing circumstances, a request for the abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, if earnestly pressed by our State Department, would have been granted by Great Britain.

REPUDIATION POSSIBLE.

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty could have been repudiated absolutely by America without giving cause for offence. Mr. Hazeltine maintains that Mr. Hay ought to have pointed out that the virtual abrogation of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty by Congress was imminent, and have requested an immediate modification of the Treaty on the lines proposed by Mr. Blaine, which would place the Canal under the sole control of the United States. The British Government, Mr. Hazeltine says, must have agreed to this. No such demand was made, and the State Department had the fatuity to announce that the new Treaty was due to its own initiative, and not a line could be imputed to British pressure.

WHAT THE TREATY MEANS.

Yet, according to Mr. Hazeltine, this Treaty, the authorship of which was claimed with so much pride—

is a convention which makes absolutely no concessions to the United States except the futile one of building, operating, repairing and policing the canal at its own expense, while it revives all the obnoxious provisions of the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, placing the canal under the guaranty of a European syndicate, prescribing for it the rules applied to the Suez Canal, denying to the United States the right to fortify its own structure, and compelling us, under the penalty of coercion at the hands of United Europe, to permit in war-time the battleships of a public enemy to traverse the inter-oceanic waterway for the purpose of assailing our Pacific States.

A TROJAN HORSE.

It is a Trojan Horse that Great Britain, speaking through the mouth of Mr. Hay, has offered us in the Hay-Pauncefote Convention; a treaty which invites us to level at our own cost the mountain rampart which Nature has interposed between our Pacific States and European aggression. By ratifying this astounding Convention, we should place the cities on our Pacific coast at the mercy of any European Power possessing a stronger navy than our own. We should also deal, by implication, a deadly blow at the Monroe Doctrine, for, if we recognise to-day the right of European nations to guarantee jointly the neutralisation of an American canal, with what force of logic could we deny hereafter their right to extend their power of political regulation over any part of Latin America?

Mr. Hazeltine concludes his article by declaring that it were better the canal were never built at all, than that America should be prohibited from closing a canal, constructed at their own expense, against the warships of an enemy.

KATE GANNETT WELLS writes, in the *New England Magazine* for March, on the Education of the Feeble-Minded at the famous institution at Waltham Massachusetts.

THE GOSPEL OF ART

ACCORDING TO JOHN RUSKIN.

THERE are, as was to be expected, several estimates of Ruskin and his work in the periodicals this month. In the March number of the *Studio* we have an appreciative article on Ruskin as Artist and Art Critic, by Mr. E. T. Cook. Taking Ruskin the artist first, Mr. Cook notes his limitations :—

Ruskin is probably the only man who has ever described the same scenes with so large a measure of success in the three methods of prose and verse and drawing. His prose is best, his drawing second, and his verse third.

One memorial to Ruskin should be an exhibition of his studies, sketches, and drawings. Such an exhibition, while displaying Ruskin's genius for taking pains, and considerable talent in accomplishment, would at the same time suggest his limitations as an artist. To begin with, he seldom attempted, and never successfully mastered, the use of oil-colours. In the next place, he was deficient in power of invention and design. Thirdly, Ruskin had no skill in the representation of the human form, and perhaps some lack of sympathy as a critic with those artists and schools who have made the beauty of that form, and especially of the nude form, their chief pre-occupation. Yet he could copy the figure perfectly.

The industry shown by Ruskin throughout his life in copying and studying the works and the schools he described and criticised was prodigious. "No one has the least notion (he says himself) of the quantity of manual labour I have to go through to discharge my duty—as a teacher of art. I've been two whole days at work on a purple marsh orchis alone."

The landscape and architectural studies with which Ruskin has illustrated his books are, Mr. Cook considers, as elaborate and as poetical as the letterpress accompanying them. The water-colours, too, he says, are remarkable for their dainty and exquisite colour.

Turning to Ruskin as an art critic, Mr. Cook draws attention to the present somewhat hostile influences from which Ruskin's art criticism suffers—forgetfulness and misunderstanding. He continues :—

Ruskin effected a revolution in British art by preaching the gospel of naturalism as against conventionalism, of sincerity and strenuousness as against triviality, of the Gothic revival as against classicalism. The positive and appreciative portion of what he said has now passed into common-place ; and critics remember only the exaggerations which led Ruskin to underrate the best Renaissance work, to preach sincerity of purpose as if it were an artistic substitute for skill of hand, to insist upon fidelity to Nature as if this excluded the function of the imagination. As a matter of fact, Ruskin's books, *read in connection with each other*, do not sanction any of these fallacies. Wherever they appear to do so, it is due to what I have called the exaggeration of emphasis.

Ruskin's Gospel of Art (Mr. Cook concludes) is more comprehensive and more firmly set than those suppose who know it only by snippets. As against conventionalism he preaches naturalism. As against the realism of ugliness he preaches "typical" (or ideal) beauty. As against vague generalisation he preaches vital truth. As against scientific minuteness he preaches æsthetic truth. As against lifeless copying he preaches individual impression.

"All great art is praise"; it is the expression of a man's delight in the beauty of Nature. Individuality is the very soul of art. Ruskin's Gospel of Art can never grow out of date. In Ruskin's creed art was no mere recreation—"not a mere amusement, a minister to morbid sensibilities, a tickler and fanner of the soul's sleep." It was the exercise of some of the highest activities of human nature towards the noblest of ends, —"to make Eternity (in Carlyle's words) look through Time ; to render the Godlike visible."

In the April number of the *Magazine of Art* Mr. Spielmann reprints the excellent article on Ruskin as an artist which he contributed to *Scribner's Magazine* in 1898. As in Mr. Cook's article, Mr. Spielmann's appreciation makes due allowances for Ruskin's limitations and defects, and thus concludes :—

One sketch of Ruskin's—"Bellinzona"—shows his restricted palette when at work in the open air "taking notes." Nevertheless, we have Ruskin the artist here, and the reader can judge him as a draughtsman as completely and dispassionately as we can estimate the economist and the man of letters. The man himself helps us to form the judgment ; for self-revelation, involving all his virtues and all his foibles, was as much a passion with him as it was with Jean Jacques Rousseau.

That judgment cannot fail to place him high among the draughtsmen and natural colourists of his time as a man of extremely great accomplishments, who cared more for his subject and for honest labour than for effect, who sacrificed æsthetic emotion to the poetry of fact, and was willing to surrender his own reputation for his country's gain.

In the same number of the *Magazine of Art* M. Robert de La Sizeranne, the eminent French art critic, has an article entitled "Is Ruskin Out of Date?" and in the current number of *Great Thoughts* the editor, the Rev. R. P. Downes, has added in a special supplement an interesting character sketch of Ruskin as one of the four great English teachers of the century. The March number of the *Bookman* forms a Ruskin Memorial number with some interesting Ruskiniana hitherto unpublished : and in the *Revue Encyclopédique* of March 3 M. Gabriel Mourey has an appreciative notice of Ruskin.

THE LATE MR. BLACKMORE:

HIS RECREATIONS.

SKETCHES of the late novelist abound in the magazines. A pleasing transcript of an intimate friendship is given by Mr. J. Stuart Reid in *Cornhill*. What is told of his recreations may be given here. M. Reid says :—

A great deal of nonsense has been written within the last few weeks in almost every journal in England about Mr. Blackmore's "solid prosperity" as a market gardener. He would have smiled grimly at such comments. He loved Nature with whole-hearted devotion, and his fourteen acres at Teddington, where he cultivated grapes, pears, and strawberries—and at one time camellias and other exotics—were his playground. He lived in that garden, and latterly never went beyond it, except on Sundays on his way to church. He had a cordial dislike of London, and to my knowledge had not been in it during the last four years even for a day. He was fond of specimen trees, and would import them from almost every part of Europe. He gloried in his pears and apples, and when one dined with him he used to wax eloquent over the dessert in recommending this fruit or that as choice and rare. But it is absurd to say that he gardened to profit. On the contrary, he told me, and somewhat ruefully, that he had had to pay dearly for his hobby, and that, as a matter of fact, his cultivation of fruit represented on an average £250 a year out of pocket. Next to the pruning of his vines and the care of his pear trees, chess was his chief diversion, and his pipe his unfailing solace. He loved dogs, and I believe I am correct in saying that he called the house which he built at Teddington after a favourite hound. In earlier years he handled a gun adroitly, and far on in life a rod, for he was an enthusiastic angler. His closing years were spent in strict seclusion. He led the intellectual life, sat lightly on the verdict of the crowd, minded his own business, and cultivated horticulture and the philosophic mood.

THE subject of the Character Sketch in the *Young Woman* this month is Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain. The other articles in the April number deal with "Barrie's Heroines" (by Mr. J. A. Hammerton) and the "Care of Women Convicts."

THE IDEAL NEWSPAPER.

BY MR. A. E. FLETCHER.

IN the current number of the *Young Man* Mr. Fletcher has a brief but interesting sketch of what he considers the ideal newspaper.

CAPITALIST JOURNALISM.

The curse of the Press (he says) is that it is controlled by capitalists in the interests of capitalism. It was not always so. In the first half of the century the great London daily papers (there were none published outside London until after 1850) were controlled by capitalists, it is true, but not exclusively in the interests of capitalism. They were published for the most part for propagandist purposes; they were the organs of great parties and of great ideas, and they were conducted by thoroughly able, honest, and earnest men. Neither editors nor proprietors had then begun to play up for baronetcies or knighthoods.

JOURNALISM AS LITERATURE.

One of the chief aims of an ideal newspaper would be to remove the reproach that journalism is not literature. It ought to be literature. There was a time when the mass of the English people read nothing but the Bible—when, therefore, they were well read in great literature. That was England's heroic age, the age of her greatest prophets, poets, saints, and martyrs. The mass of the English people now, I am afraid, read nothing but newspapers, and I hardly think the ousting of the Bible by the Press has helped to ennoble national character. If the newspaper is to be the Englishman's Bible of the future, let us take care that it models its style on that of the sacred books from which all our best writers, poets, and orators have caught their inspiration. You can only have great literature in great language—the strong and simple language of great men. The language of journalism compares, I think, badly with that of our best writers.

THE IDEAL.

My idea of a great paper is that it should be given up solely to the great interests of humanity, to literature, to politics, to religion and economics, to art and science, to the drama and music, to education and labour. Such a paper would have very little room either for sport or finance. Many daily papers devoted wholly to these sordid interests already exist, and if it pays thus to specialise sport and finance, it would surely pay to specialise subjects appealing to the higher instincts, the wider knowledge and nobler sympathies of men. The ideal paper would not, of course, ignore altogether healthy pastimes or honest trading, but it would have nothing to do with either turf or Stock Exchange gambling, or with the transactions of usurers, quacks, and humbugs, except to denounce them. Such a paper need not depend upon advertisements, which are profitable only within certain limits of circulation. Beyond those limits they do not pay for paper and ink. The ten-page daily of large circulation would make more money if it left out all its advertisements and printed, say, only six pages.

An ideal paper should be made to pay its way on its sale, and, as it would not be run for profit, to pay its way would be enough. It would not be the proprietor's chief ambition to give a pennyworth of paper and ink. It would be characterised by symmetry rather than by bulk. If its articles, criticisms, and reviews were brightly written by the brightest authorities on their respective subjects, if it gave the best accounts of passing events, and won the confidence of the public by unswerving honesty and accuracy, it would, I am sure, be successful.

Now that the Church is in danger of losing its influence, and Parliament is threatened with decay, we should take care that the Press, which is here to stay, should be rescued from the control of mere profit-mongers, and kept alive as an informing, inspiring, and guiding force, helping men and nations onward in the direction of the realisation of ideals that alone make life worth living.

A PLEASANT development of altruistic culture in connection with a magazine appears in the *Girl's Realm* for April.

OBITER DICTA OF THE GREAT NAPOLEON.

THE *Century* for April supplies another instalment of "Talks with Napoleon," as recorded by his physician, Dr. O'Meara. Some of the most striking utterances of the fallen Emperor may be quoted :—

HOW HE MIGHT HAVE SQUARED THE LONDON PRESS.

Napoleon is reported as saying :—

When I returned from Elba I found, among other papers of the Bourbons, an account of six thousand francs paid monthly to the editors of the *Times*, besides taking a hundred numbers monthly, and I had *an offer from them to write* for me for payment. I had offers from the editors of several English newspapers to write for me, even during the time of war, previous to my going to Elba, and to insert news and everything else I wished, and that money would be taken to send them to France. I did not do it. I was wrong, however; I ought to have accepted their offers, and then my name would not have been held in such odium in England as it was. This they said themselves to me. For in the end these newspapers formed the public opinion, and always will do. I was very wrong; I see it now.

ON AN ENGLISH REVOLUTION.

He spoke about the English nation at length and about the Royal Family; observed that there was a great difference between the English Revolution and that of France; that the former was a revolution of religions, which operated powerfully in the hands of fanatics, and confined to a few, but that that of France was a revolution of the entire nation against the reigning family, and their abuses also of manners, customs, etc.; in fact, that France became a new nation. He said that a revolution in England would be a terrible one if it ever took place, even worse than that of France, and that [if] the prince, as things now went on, ever endeavoured to make use of the army to oppress the people, he would lose his head like Charles his.

THE ENGLISH WILL JUSTIFY HIM!

There is a pleasure in reading this tribute of our fallen foe to English fairness :—

"You will see that in a short time the English will not hate me as they have done. So many English have been, and are at present, in France, where they will hear the truth, where they will hear from the nation themselves what I was really, what lies have been told in England about me. But they will produce a change in the opinion of the English people. I will leave it to them to justify me, and I know it will be done in the end."

He seemed surprised when I said that American discipline was more severe than ours. He then said, "The Americans are the only nation you have to fear," and that not for some time.

ON RELIGION AND THE SOUL.

He then said that the soul was formed by the said fluid which formed the thunder and lightning, the electric fluid; that the brain formed it, and dispersed it over the body by means of the spinal marrow and nerves. That it was the spirit of illumination, the soul!

I asked him what he thought became of his spirit after death. He replied that no one knows. He here said that he thought the deists' opinions were most agreeable to truth. "There are so many religions," said he, "and modifications of them,—there is Jesus Christ, Mahomet, Confucius, Jupiter, Osiris,—that one does not know which to embrace of them, so much *coglioneria* [nonsense] about them. If *one religion* had existed since the beginning of the world, I would embrace that; I would think *that* the *true one;* but there [are] so many changes and systems, so many contrarieties, that one does not know what to think or believe."

Nevertheless he always insisted, "At least I believe enough: I believe all that the Church believes." Which seems a somewhat left-handed compliment to the Church.

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

NATALIAN CATTLE WITHOUT TAILS!

AN unexpected result of preventive medicine is recorded by Sir John Robinson, late Premier of Natal, in the South African reminiscences he is contributing to *Cornhill*. He describes the ravages of various kinds of cattle disease, and says :—

When I first knew the country cattle plagues were relatively few. Sleek and fat, such herds as there were did full credit to their pasture lands. About 1855, however, lung sickness crept into the country and ravaged it from end to end. Farmers and carriers alike were smitten, and stock-raising ceased to be remunerative. It was not long, however, before inoculation was found to be a safeguard and palliative, if not a preventive. The virus was applied to the tail, which dropped off, and for years the comic spectacle of tailless cattle was witnessed on the roads and in the fields. An ingenious colonist—he was a cook—proposed to fix artificial wisps to the stumps that remained in order to drive the flies away!

Humane dog fanciers, bent on docking dog tails, will doubtless be glad to get hold of this convenient virus.

A MONKEYS' PLEASANT SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

Lady Broome's delightful "Colonial Memories" in this month's *Cornhill* recall her stay in the Mauritius. Describing the view from the back of the country Government House, she says :—

Before you spreads an expanse of English lawn only broken by clumps of gay foliaged shrubs or beds of flowers, and behind that again is the wooded edge of the steep ravine, where the mischievous "Jackos" hide, who come up at night to play havoc with the sugar-canes on its opposite side. The only day of the week on which they ventured up was Sunday afternoon, when all the world was silent and sleepy. It used to be my delight to watch from an upper bedroom window the stealthy appearance of the old sentinel monkeys, who first peered cautiously up and evidently reconnoitred the ground thoroughly. After a few moments of careful scouting a sort of chirrup would be heard, which seemed the signal for the rest of the colony to tumble tumultuously up the bank. Such games as then started among the young ones, such antics and tumblings and rompings! But all the time the sentinels never relaxed their vigilance. They spread like a cordon round the gambolling young ones, and kept turning their horribly wise human-looking heads from side to side incessantly, only picking and chewing a blade of grass now and then. The mothers seemed to keep together, and doubtless gossiped; but let my old and perfectly harmless Skye terrier toddle round the corner of the verandah, and each female would dart into the group of playing monkeys, seize her property by its nearest leg, toss it over her shoulder, and quicker than the eye could follow she would have disappeared down the ravine. The sentinels had uttered their warning cry directly, but they always remained until the very last, and retreated in good order.

"THE PRELIMINARIES OF A MAN."

"The Comedies of a Campaign" (Seven Years' War), which G. Norgate contributes to the April *Temple Bar*, close with a smart saying of Townshend's :—

News of the signature of the preliminaries of peace did not reach the French camp till November 7th. In England the negotiator was the Duc de Nivernois, famed for his small hat, which drove out of fashion the large Khevenhüller. . . . It was said that at Bath his hat, adorned with a most splendid diamond button, attracted more attention than did his Excellency's person, which was small and thin. Charles Townshend affirmed that "the French had sent the preliminaries of a man to sign the preliminaries of peace."

A SPEAKER'S RETORT.

Miss E. L. Banks, writing in *Cassell's* for April on the American House of Commons, tells this story of Mr. Speaker Reed :—

"Mr. Speaker," exclaimed a young member from Alabama one day, when a vote was being taken in regard to some Bill upon which the Alabama member held views which made him one against over three hundred opponents, "Mr. Speaker, I am aware that I stand alone, but, Mr. Speaker, like the illustrious Henry Clay, I would rather be right than President!"

"The gentleman from Alabama need not fear," retorted the Speaker in his drawling way, "for he will never be either!"

The roars of laughter which resounded all over the house covered the aspiring young Alabama statesman with confusion, and he retired to the lobby.

"Gold-Mining Never Pays."

DR. HUGH ROBERT MILL contributes to the *Scottish Geographical* for March a paper on the development of habitable lands—"An Essay in Anthropogeography," wherein occurs this striking paragraph :—

Gold exercises an influence on the imagination which can only be characterised as magical, for it is not reasonable. The physical toil of getting alluvial gold is perhaps heavier than any other, the prices of the necessities of life are higher on gold-fields than anywhere else, and more money seems to be wasted on drink or lost in gambling in the intervals of mining than in any other conditions. The fact that gold is the common standard of value probably accounts for the illusion that gold-fields are better worth travelling to and working on than coal-fields or brick-fields. If the reader takes the trouble to divide the annual output of the gold-fields of the world as officially declared, with the official number of miners engaged upon these fields, he will find that the output per man often does not exceed £1 per week, and very rarely exceeds £2. Wages on these gold-fields usually run from £3 to £5 a week at the cheapest, and there is the cost of machinery and interest on capital looming large behind. There is certainly something wrong, perhaps with the statistics, but perhaps in the idea that gold-getting is usually profitable. That some gold mines pay high dividends, then, only makes it more mysterious how the others continue to exist. It has been suggested that taken over all gold-mining never pays, that more than £1 has to be expended in order to extract gold enough to make a sovereign, and that this fact explains why gold maintains its value nearly unaltered in spite of the enormous increase in its production. I do not profess to understand, and do not wish to press this argument, but mention it parenthetically as a thing to think about.

The Wedding-Ring Circle.

IN June the third volume of *Round-About* will commence, and it may be considered a matter for much congratulation that nearly seven hundred men and women from all parts of the civilised world have joined the Wedding-Ring Circle since its inauguration in 1897. The great abyss that still appears to exist between men and women will take years, if not centuries, to remove, for society has been so organised as to place barriers to prevent intellectual intercourse between the sexes; but for the W. R. C. to be able to breast the tide of prejudice against its formation and continued existence points favourably to its eventual success in the future. It has been suggested that a special attempt to increase the membership before June 15th should be made, and to achieve this end it has been decided to send specimen copies of *Round-About* to all those sufficiently interested to receive the same. The annual subscription is one guinea, which entitles the member to receive the Post-Bag, post free; to have the Personality inserted for twelve months, and Private Correspondence forwarded to members, provided stamps are enclosed for the letters. All particulars will be forwarded by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for April contains some good articles on army re-organisation; a noteworthy article by Mr. H. W. Wilson, on the "Deficiencies of our Fleet"; and a very interesting sketch of the French army by Mr. Paul Bettelheim, all of which are dealt with elsewhere. I have also noticed among the Leading Articles Canon Wirgman's outburst on "The Boers and the Native Question," Lord Camperdown's paper on "Who is to Pay for the War?" and the Marquis of Lorne's proposal for planting State children in South Africa. None of the other articles call for special notice.

A DINNER-TABLE AUTOCRAT.

Mr. Herbert Paul has a paper on John Selden and his "Table Talk," in which he sums up Selden's character as follows:—

He was indeed a typical Church of England man, as far removed from Geneva as from Rome. He did not shrink from the free handling of sacred subjects, and there was an element of brutality in some of his sledge-hammer attacks on current superstition. But if he had been the scoffing sceptic that some in fear of his learning dubbed him, so saintly a man as Sir Matthew Hale could not have called him a resolved, serious Christian. Coleridge complained of the lack of poetry in Selden, and this complaint is just. He was too much under the influence of reason, he had little or no imagination, and he underrated the force of sentiment, religious or otherwise. The ridiculous aspect of things struck him so forcibly that it sometimes blinded him to their graver significance. Every man has his limitations, and these were his. But those who know best what good talk is will be the readiest to admire the incomparable excellence of Selden's.

THE SCARCITY OF COAL.

Mr. Bennett H. Brough writes on "The Scarcity of Coal," which, he says, has nothing whatever to do with the demand for the South African transports, the chief causes being activity in the European iron and steel industries, and an increased Continental demand owing to strikes. England's output of coal is relatively decreasing at an alarming extent. In 1840 it was 75 per cent. of the world's supply; at present it is only 30 per cent. Mr. Brough says:—

The production of coal in the British colonies and dependencies increases year by year, and there is no doubt that the colonies possess ample resources to meet all the demands for coal. Whatever may be the future of the coal resources of the Mother Country, the extent of the colonial coalfields tends to support Lord Kelvin's view that mankind is more likely to suffer in time from lack of oxygen than from lack of coal.

THE CASE OF DR. MIVART.

Mr. R. S. Dell, a "Liberal Catholic," has an article on "The Case of Dr. Mivart." He says there is no cause for wonder that a scientific man should be scandalised by the Neo-scholastics:—

No reasonable man will undertake scientific investigation if he is bound to arrive at conclusions already made for him by other people possibly ignorant of the subject; nor can we attach importance to the scientific work of a Jesuit, for instance, however well informed he may be, if we know that he has a proposition of Liberatore in his pocket to which he is bound to fit the facts. The result of this system of substituting *a priori* assumptions for the investigation of facts is admirably illustrated as regards the domain of history, even by Fr. Richard Clarke's article. His assertion that the doctrine of the Church has never undergone and never can undergo modification (taken in its ordinary and natural sense) will not stand the test of facts. Any unprejudiced person that studied the history of dogma would come to an opposite conclusion. It is simply untrue, if we descend to details and their recognition, that "what [the doctrine of the Church] was in the beginning, such it is now, and such it ever will be, as long as the world lasts"; and his assertions that our Lord taught His Apostles the doctrines of Papal infallibility and the absolute sinlessness of Mary are sheer inventions unsupported by a tittle of evidence. That such statements can be made by any Catholic fifty-five years after the publication of the *Essay on Development* shows that there are some among us who learn nothing and forget nothing.

CARMEN SYLVA'S POETRY.

"Carmen Sylva" as poet in English translation is represented both in the *North American* for March and in the current *Nineteenth Century*. The following are the concluding verses of her poem on "Westminster Abbey," excellently translated by Mr. Arthur Waugh:—

My heart, my heart is the Abbey high,
The Abbey wide, with its hidden nooks!
Where nothing can perish, where nothing can die,
Where Fame is inscribed in God's Doomsday Books!
Where the marble's warning is cold and grey,
For the souls that sleep are awake for aye!

I cling to the pillars where once I bled,
For these are the pillars that bear my life:
They shiver for thought of the grief that is dead,
For they know where my heart broke down in the strife.
But the graves of the past open still to the strong,
And my dead shall live—in my burning song!

Cornhill.

Cornhill is full, as usual, of excellent reading. The reminiscences of Lady Broome and of Sir John Robinson are quoted elsewhere, as also Lieutenant-Colonel Maude's timely paper on "Mistake in War," and Mr. J. Stuart Reid's sketch of Mr. Blackmore. The first place is given to a weird and melancholy poem by Thomas Hardy on "The Souls of the Slain." The poet depicts himself standing on the Bill of Portland as the souls of the soldiers slain in South Africa pass homeward. The inquiries of these strange visitants elicit the fact that the "glory" the soldier dies for is generally least present to the mind of his bereaved relatives: the shades exclaim:—

Alas! then, it seems that our glory
Weighs less in their thought
Than our small homely acts,
And the long-ago commonplace facts
Of our lives—held by us as scarce part of our story
And rated as nought?

A much more glorious chapter in the history of Empire than any of the blood-stained annals of war is suggested by Mr. H. Sharp's vivid and thorough picture of the fight with famine in India—the "barren and dry land"—as he lived through it in an out-of-the-way corner of the continent. Lady Grove writes in a sprightly, serious vein on fads or unpopular enthusiasms. Mr. Beach Thomas discusses the relation of athletics to health, and concludes that the wisest course is not to avoid all exertion or to restrict severe exercise to the athletic period, but to remain an athlete from start to finish by the cultivation of gymnastics.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for April is a number of rather less than average interest and, with the exception of M. Bloch's article on "Lessons of the War," and Dr. Sigmund Münz's paper on "The Next Pope," contains no article of exceptional interest. I have dealt with these two articles elsewhere, as also with Mr. H. B. Higgins's paper on "Australian Federation," and Mr. H. Graves's on "Cycle Law in the Twentieth Century."

FOGS AND THEIR WAYS.

The Rev. J. M. Bacon has an article on "Fogs and their Teaching," in which he mentions some of the peculiarities of fogs, such as their relative impenetrability by electric light. The cost in gas alone of a single day's fog in London is not less than £7,000 or £8,000, 35,000,000 cubic feet in excess being consumed in a single day. The only virtue which fogs seem to possess is to reduce the intensity of the cold at night. An analysis of the deposit left after a fog at Chelsea showed about forty per cent. of mineral matter to thirty-six per cent. of carbon, together with five per cent. of sulphurous and one and a half per cent. of hydrochloric acid. Town fogs are very dry, and sometimes contain no more than fifty per cent. of moisture.

WHIG IMPERIALISM.

Mr. Bolton King has an article on "Whig Imperialism" in which he has no difficulty in showing that the modern idea of a free Empire owed nothing to the Tories for its development. They had posed as the champions of Imperial authority, and of the claims of Parliament to override the customs and liberties of the colonies. Very different was the Imperialism of the Whigs who, during the War of Independence, stood staunchly by the Whigs of America. The Whigs of to-day might take a lesson from their predecessors who—

When war broke out, had no squeamishness about opposing the Government. They were dealing with a thing that was wrong, and they thought it a plain duty to fight it; and they fought it with doubled energy, as the wild war passion surged higher in the country, and the colonies became more and more hopelessly alienated. The "first Liberal Imperialist" thundered out to the Lords his defence of "the Whigs and Freemen of America, whom you call rebels," and scathed the mad Tory policy in words that still ring in our ears. In that miserable time, when they saw the Empire being shattered and were powerless to save it, Burke and Hartley and Pownall, and at a later date Fox and the younger Pitt, squandered their unanswerable arguments on the unlistening majority of country squires and "King's friends" and policemen in the Commons. Admiral Keppel and some of his officers refused to serve against the Americans; Chatham withdrew his eldest son from the army rather than let him take part in the war.

THE TEMPERANCE QUESTION.

Mr. Noel Buxton, writing on "Public Houses," discusses the Gothenburg System at some length. He thinks that the benefits to be obtained from a trial of the Scandinavian System makes it well worth a venture. At the best valuable experience would have been gained, while at the worst little disturbance would have taken place.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. E. Saint-Genix continues his revelations on "Monastic Orders up to Date," and the Rev. W. W. Peyton begins a paper on "The Crucifixion as an Evolutionary Force." Count de Soissons writes on "Modern German Lyric Poetry."

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE only articles in the *National Review* for April which require separate notice are those which deal with the South African War and its military issues. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. H. W. Wilson's application of the lessons of the war to Franco-German relations, with the Hon. George Peel's paper "A Breath from the Veldt," with the anonymous article on "The Coming Settlement," and with Mr. A. M. Low's observations as to the trend of American opinion towards this country.

THE ETHICS OF EDITING.

Such is the title of a short paper by Mr. H. W. Massingham, who implies, though he does not say so, that editing requires and knows no ethics at all. The modern newspaper, so far from being an instructor or enlightener, merely reflects the opinions of the social medium in which it exists, and for this reason the editor-proprietor, who has no one to fall out with about opinions, is the most logical development. Mr. Massingham takes the present war as an instance. He says :—

Most Englishmen think that the present war in South Africa was necessary and just. But let me suppose that a cause of war arose in this country to which those adjectives did not apply. Let me further suppose that the opposing nation could be accused, as the Boers can fairly be accused, of having in the past deeply wounded the national pride. Having this ground of passion on which to work, does anyone believe that the mass of our newspapers either could, or would, occupy themselves with the difficult, unpleasant, and unprofitable task of holding back an impulsive people, when their circulation, and therefore their advertising strength, depended on their stimulating the unwise and imprudent, but natural and often uncontrollable, impulse of revenge, and when their editors knew that their rivals would jump in to take the trade opportunity which they were neglecting? Instances to the contrary occur, but not often to the advantage of the newspaper which takes an unpopular line, and generally I say that if restraining forces are needed in the State, they cannot come through our journals. The conductors of these enterprises are chosen for qualities opposite to those which make for deliberateness and independence of judgment, and the commercial interests of their proprietors are injured by the application of the habits of mind I have named. Mr. Stead used to speak of editors as if they were latter-day Apostles, and their chairs the true modern pulpits. Far be it from me to deny that the modern pulpit is very like the Press, and the Press the pulpit. But it is certain that, unless both these institutions are prepared to give men the mental food they like, it will go ill with them.

INACCURATE HISTORY.

Lieut.-Col. Maxse, who was himself a participant in the Soudanese campaign, takes Mr. Winston Churchill seriously to task for a whole series of mistakes and misrepresentations contained in his "River War." He says that the "River War" is misleading as history and inaccurate in detail, and certainly the number of corrections which Colonel Maxse makes seems to justify him.

THE RUSSIAN PRESS.

"Scythicus" writes in the Russian Press with considerable knowledge. His article is prefaced by a facsimile page "blocked out" by the Russian censor, with whose vagaries his article also deals. In Finland the censure has become so strict that a species of Mutual Insurance Company has been formed to indemnify proprietors and editors against losses from suspension. The most widely circulating of Russian newspapers is the *Sviet*, which sells some 100,000 copies daily, while the most authoritative and best known abroad, the *Novoe Vremya's*, circulation is but half.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE only articles in the *Westminster Review* for April which call for separate notice are those which deal with South African problems. I have noticed elsewhere Mr. Hugh Bellot's article on "The Problem in South Africa," Mr. John Trist's on "Our National Imbroglio," Mr. C. O. Ovington's paper on "War and Evolution," and the two anonymous articles on "Was War Necessary?" and "How to Consolidate the Empire."

COMTE AND MILL.

Mr. Walter Lloyd reviews the correspondence recently published in France between Auguste Comte and John Stuart Mill, the most interesting part of which is the controversy as to the alleged inferiority of women, in which Mill scored the famous point that women must be equal to men in reason, since men admit in women a conscience ordinarily more scrupulous than theirs, and what is conscience if not the submission of the passions to the reason? The correspondence was finally brought to a close by a controversy of a very different character :—

Comte being placed in financial difficulties through the loss of one of his posts at the Polytechnic School, Mill generously obtained for him a donation of 3,000 francs, subscribed by Grote, Molesworth, and Raikes-Currie. Comte took it into his head that this gift, which was meant as a temporary assistance, was to be an annuity, and considered himself deeply aggrieved when Mill explained to him the true state of the case. Comte persisted, and Mill wrote a letter which seems almost unduly severe, but it was rendered necessary by the persistence—a persistence founded upon a misunderstanding—with which Comte urged his claim. After this the correspondence relaxed and finally ceased altogether.

THE RENASCENCE OF JANE AUSTEN.

Miss Janet Harper contributes a paper under this heading. She thinks that Jane Austen is the best antidote to the feverish tendencies of the day :—

Probably the best time to read one of Jane Austen's novels is just after one has graduated, or is inflated with University honours, or is puffed up with having had some fugitive verses accepted by a high-class magazine, or has surfeited himself with *fin de siècle* stories till literary dyspepsia has set in. These things generally occur before one is very old, but there is another good time also, which is even less limited by years, namely, after one has somehow had an overdose of ethics, for Miss Austen never pointed a moral or set herself to teach. Like all true geniuses, she knew, consciously or unconsciously, that "art works for all whom it can teach," and that it delivers its own message to us. She does not assure us that the apparently most commonplace of human beings will be found interesting in some point if we only take the trouble to find it out, but nevertheless through her art we learn it, and greater things, the power of love and the beauty of self-sacrifice. Of her teaching "the rest is silence."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. H. Hudson writes on "Shakespeare's Ghosts," Mr. Andrew de Ternant has an article on the late Duc d'Aumale and Chantilly, Mr. Herbert Whiskin contributes a couple of pages of approval of Co-Education, and Miss Julia Hawksley writes on "The Influence of the Woman's Club."

SIX MILLIONS a year in charity administered by agencies in London alone forms the theme of "a study of public sympathy," by Rev. Charles Herbert in the April *Puritan*. One-fifth of this total goes to foreign missions, and the writer remarks, "It is a strange fact, but it shows how thoroughly alive the churches are as to the responsibilities entailed on them by the vast world-empire which has fallen to the lot of Great Britain, an empire consisting of many peoples and tongues, and in touch with many more, that far and away the largest share of their gifts is directed by them to Foreign Missions."

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for April contains no article of exceptional interest. Some six of its articles (all of which will be found among the Leading Articles) deal with South Africa and with the military problems raised thereby. The only other papers requiring separate notice are Dr. Karl Blind's on "The German Navy," and Mr. Michael MacDonagh's "Royal Visit to Ireland."

IBSEN'S NEW PLAY.

"When We Dead Awaken" is the subject of a critical review by Mr. James Joyce, who sums up as follows :—

On the whole, "When We Dead Awaken" may rank with the greatest of the author's work—if, indeed, it be not the greatest. It is described as the last of the series, which began with "A Doll's House"—a grand epilogue to its ten predecessors. Than these dramas, excellent alike in dramaturgic skill, characterisation, and supreme interest, the long roll of drama, ancient or modern, has few things better to show.

THE STATUS OF NAVAL ENGINEERS.

"With But After" is the somewhat whimsical title of an article in which Mr. Rollo Appleyard deals with the changes proposed in the status and titles of the engineers of the Royal Navy. Formerly the Engineer-in-Chief of the Royal Navy held merely the relative rank of captain. He is now to rank with rear-admiral, and chief engineers with lieutenants of eight years' seniority. These changes, and the other proposed by the Admiralty, Mr. Appleyard says, are absurdly insufficient. The essence of the present inferior position of naval engineers is that they are treated as non-combatant officers, and in position, pay and authority they are denied their rights. The consequence is that, even in peace time, there is no ship in the Royal Navy that carries more than its bare complement of engineer officers and stokers. The engineers themselves propose that a corps of Royal Naval Engineers should be formed, to be classed as a military branch of the navy, and having executive powers similar to those of combatant officers.

AN AGRICULTURAL CENSUS.

Mr. W. E. Bear, writing on "The Next Agricultural Census," pleads for a more accurate and scientific agricultural census. He thinks that the American system is far ahead of our own :—

It is not much to ask that in the next census the classes owning, occupying, or working on the land should be comprehensively and distinctively enumerated. The task of procuring such a return would be trifling in comparison with what was done in the same direction in the last census of the United States, and that is to be greatly extended and improved upon in the next one. The results of the agricultural portion of the census of 1890 in that country filled three immense volumes, containing together 2,478 pages, besides numerous maps and statistical diagrams. A mere list of the subjects upon which statistical information is given in these volumes would occupy several pages of this Review.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. W. E. Garrett Fisher has a pleasant article on the history and traditions of the Comédie Française, lately burnt down. Fiona Macleod concludes her article on Iona. The interminable controversy on Catholic Continuity is continued by Mr. Wilfrid Ward, the title of whose article, "Unchanging Dogma but Changeful Man," contains the gist of his contentions.

YET another hitherto unpublished account of the battle of Trafalgar by an eye-witness appears in the April *Macmillan*. The eye-witness is Sir H. Senhouse, and his record is marked by the semi-idolatrous veneration of Nelson characteristic of the Navy.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE *American Review of Reviews* publishes this month two special articles of considerable importance. The first is a copiously illustrated account of the Hampton Institute for the education of negro children in Western Virginia, by Dr. Albert Shaw. It is a capital article, full of personal observation, and instinct with hope for the future based upon the experience of the past. Dr. Shaw says that—

This fact is that by all the odds the finest, soundest, and most effective educational methods in use in the United States are to be found in certain schools for negroes and Indians, and in others for young criminals in reformatory prisons. If I paid 10,000 dols. a year for it I could not possibly give my own small boy anywhere in or about New York City the advantages of as good a school as the raggedest little negro child of Phoebus, Va., freely enjoys, whose education is under the care of the Hampton Institute and is carried on under the institute's normal department in the John G. Whittier School.

Dr. Shaw calls his article "Learning by Doing," and his paper will be read with interest by educationalists all over the world. The other paper is Mr. Julius Moritzen's account of the dispute, now happily ended, between Messrs. Frick and Carnegie. Mr. Moritzen says—

That the profits of the Carnegie Steel Company are enormous Mr. Carnegie's estimated share of 24,867,000 dols. for the year 1900 stands witness to. The salary of President McKinley for an entire year is less by several thousands of dollars than the income which comes to Carnegie in a single day. With the exception of the Czar of Russia, the combined incomes of the leading rulers of the world dwindle into insignificance before the capital which this one person commands.

The other special articles are very brief, and deal among other things with publicity as a remedy for trusts, the Rhine-Elbe Canal and Japan's New Era, etc.

THE AUSTRALASIAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE war fever which rages in Australia has submerged the *Australasian Review of Reviews*. Mr. Fitchett has filled it up with war pictures, articles, caricatures, etc. He says :—

All other topics which usually take captive the Australian imagination have temporarily lost their authority. Cricket has ceased to interest anybody; local politics have grown pallid; Federation is almost forgotten. All Australia waits with a sort of unbreathing intentness to catch each whisper of the cables. An Australian plebiscite on the military censors who edit the cables, and edit them so badly, would probably sentence them, with absolute unanimity, to be hanged!

The Australians have also their opinion upon the way the war has been conducted. The campaign at first seemed to them a series of blunders, and our successive defeats exasperated Australian opinion, and were in danger of throwing it into a mood of angry disgust. Mr. Fitchett writes most of the February number himself. The character sketches of Roberts and Kitchener, the review of Maxwell's "Life of the Duke of Wellington," and the article "What an Australian Sees in England," are all from his pen. Mr. Fitchett says that the true secret why foreigners hate England is that she is too splendidly prosperous. "European statesmen do not love a Power which cannot be woven at will into the web of their policy."

THE Passion Play at Oberammergau is the subject of an interesting article, by Mr. A. de Burgh, in the April number of the *Temple Magazine*. In the same number Mr. D. Waterson writes on the lot of the Women Clerks of London; and Mr. Arthur Mee gives an account of the work at St. Mary-at-Hill, "the busiest church in London."

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

"WHY Americans Live Abroad," as explained by Mr. B. H. Ridgely, will probably strike the average reader most of the many quaint and interesting papers in the April *Pall Mall*. Why Americans, who call their own land "God's Country," should prefer to reside anywhere else is at first sight a puzzle not to be solved by the ready retort of ungodliness. Among reasons suggested for this predilection on the part of native-born American citizens are the education of their children, economy, opportunity of wider observation, the desire to avoid "personal journalism," fear of death through sea-sickness on the return journey; because "American railways will not permit her to take her pet dog in the train"; because American women (who form four-fifths of Americans resident in Europe) enjoy more importance in a European boarding house than at home; and, most pathetic of all, the preference for Europe of domineering wives who will not let their lords return. The pictorial accompaniments by Henry Mayer are exquisite pieces of satire.

Kingston, Jamaica, is the capital of Greater Britain, selected for sketch, by Mr. William Thorp, who gives a most attractive and hopeful picture of Jamaica, as the very place for anthropologist, capitalist, sportsman, artist, and consumptive. The photographs reproduced convey an idea of the splendid sunlight which floods the island.

The Duke of Frias calls attenion to the fact that within fifteen miles of Europe—in Tangiers—as good pig-sticking sport can be had as in India, and he proceeds to recount some of his adventures "after Tangier pig."

The illustrations from old prints form a most attractive feature in Mr. W. A. Baillie-Grohman's paper on Arts and Crafts in the Sixteenth Century.

M. Barthélemy supplies many taking views in photograph and letterpress of the Paris Exhibition.

A pretty piece of fancy printing is given in ten pages of intermingled picture and prose :—"Our wood : a commonplace study of springtime, made with pen and camera by Barrington Macgregor."

There is a paper on the Zulu War of 1879, but generally the editor is to be congratulated on showing fewer symptoms of khaki fever than most of his kind.

The Century.

THE April number has in it a store of interesting matter. The papers on Cromwell, Napoleon, and Browning call for separate notice. A vivacious "study of marmosets," by Justine Ingersoll, ends with the remark, "When human beings complain that life is empty and existence a horrid bore, I can only say, 'Get a marmoset.'" It is a readable paper which Richard Whiteing contributes on "Fashionable Paris," and the pictures accompanying it by André Castaigne are very striking. Lovers of Tennyson will prize a letter from the poet in answer to one written in 1873 by a Missouri man, who lived when a boy near Tennyson's native village, and whose father—a bricklayer—did work for the poet's father. Both letters do credit to their authors, not merely to their kindly qualities but to their picture-like reminiscence of old times. Mr. Talbot Kelly takes us over out-of-the-way places in Egypt, and Mr. W. S. Harwood commends to American readers the success of the Government Telegraph in Great Britain.

MR. HUGH H. L. BELLOT, writing in the *Westminster Review* on "The Problems in South Africa," reviews the events which led to the War of Independence in 1880. His article is quite without interest.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American* for March is not up to its usual level, but that level has lately been so high that there still remains plenty of interesting reading. Six articles deal with the war, this time all from the anti-Boer point of view, and there is an additional article on "The Responsibility of Cecil Rhodes," which I have dealt with among the Leading Articles. I have also noticed elsewhere Mr. M. W. Hazeltine's article on the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, and Mr. A. H. Savage-Landor's paper on "The Chief Causes of Discontent in India."

TOO MUCH GOVERNMENT.

Ex-Senator David B. Hill thinks that the American people are becoming too much governed, and gives a number of instances of unnecessary or interfering legislation which have occurred in the United States in recent times. In 1899 alone there were no less than 14,159 public and private laws enacted in the American State Legislatures, varying from the protection of life and property to the regulation of the wearing of hats in theatres. Mr. Hill thinks that State interference in private life leads to serious abuses; and certainly, if the following list is a genuine one, he has good grounds for apprehension :—

The Michigan Legislature has under consideration the prohibition of printing hotel *menus* in a language other than English; Indiana, the establishment of "a new mathematical truth," viz., the squaring of the circle; Nebraska, the penalising of football as a misdemeanour; Missouri, an act to prohibit railroad companies from using wooden rails and tying them with string, and flirtations with or by railroad employés; Kansas, an act to prevent the wearing of corsets or bloomers; Pennsylvania, so we hear, an act to require every man to pay for his own drinks; Minnesota, a bill to require a red light to be displayed on the outside of every drinking saloon, with the word "Danger" thereon; and the Senate of another State not long ago wrestled with the problem whether a druggist selling patent medicines should not keep affixed in a conspicuous place in his store an affidavit stating that he had himself tried one bottle of the mixture in question and experienced no deleterious effects therefrom. At the present moment another learned assembly is gravely debating the question of the statutory enactment of the Ten Commandments, an amendment having been proposed to the tenth prohibiting the coveting of a neighbour's bicycle; and the high theatre hat has been the subject of much anxious legislative thought in half-a-dozen States.

DIVORCE IN AMERICA.

Elizabeth Cody Stanton answers the question, "Are Homogeneous Divorce Laws in all the States Desirable?" in the negative. The question is wholly a civil one, she thinks, and should be left to the States to settle themselves, having regard to local needs and convictions. She says :—

Questions involved in marriage and divorce should be, in the churches, matters of doctrinal teaching and discipline only; and, after having discussed for centuries the question as to what the Bible teaches concerning divorce, without arriving at any settled conclusion, they should agree somewhat among themselves before they attempt to dictate State legislation on the subject. It simplifies this question to eliminate the pretensions of the Church and the Bible as to its regulation. As the Bible sanctions divorce and polygamy, in the practice of the chosen people, and is full of contradictions, and the canon law has been pliable in the hands of ecclesiastics, enforced or set aside at the behests of kings and nobles, it would simplify the discussion to confine it wholly to the civil law, regarding divorce as a State question.

MR. MCKINLEY'S "WAR POWER."

The question of the future government of the territories taken from Spain in the late war is raised by the Honourable Perry Belmont, late United States Minister to Spain, in an article entitled "The President's War Power." The President of the United States is always, in peace or in war, Commander-in-Chief of the army and navy, but when war exists he acquires a new power, and on the question whether this power exists in conquered territories after the conclusion of peace, depends the legality of Mr. McKinley's proposals for the government of his recent acquisitions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. P. L. Péchenard writes on "The End of Americanism in France," John Oliver Hobbes contributes a review of "David Harum," and Mr. Justin McCarthy has a paper on "Disappearing Authors," in which he deals with the fluctuations in the fame of great writers. The number concludes with a collection of poems by the Queen of Roumania, translated by Mr. Sidney Whitman.

THE LADY'S REALM.

IN the *Lady's Realm* for April we have the last article of the interesting series written by Miss Savory about her adventures in India. In "A Woman's Impressions of the Khyber Pass," Miss Savory gives a graphic description of Peshawur, whence she journeyed to the historic Pass, the "gate of India," through which how many armies have not passed to victory or destruction, from that of Darius of Persia, to Alexander the Great in 327 B.C., and our own General Elphinstone in 1842?

Sarah A. Tooley has interviewed Dr. Browne, the Bishop of Bristol, whose task now is to reorganise the ancient See of Bristol, and separate it from Gloucester. For thirty years Dr. Browne was one of the most prominent figures in Cambridge, and has left a permanent work behind him in the "Cambridge Local Examinations," to the organisation of which he devoted twenty years. Dr. Browne was an advocate for the Women's Higher Education movement in Cambridge, and used to lecture to the students at Hitchin, before that college was removed to Girton. He, however, parted company with the "sweet girl graduate" when she demanded degrees from the University. Evidently the Bishop is a many-sided man. At Cambridge he cultivated not only art and archæology, but also begonias and chrysanthemums. Alpine climbing and exploration into ice caves have occupied some of his holidays, and once he had an all-night struggle on the Tay with a salmon of record-beating size—a struggle which ended in victory for the salmon. Chippendale furniture, Leeds and Wedgwood china, curious and antique things of all kinds, have also a great attraction for Dr. Browne.

The Countess de la Warr writes a seasonable article on "A Spring Ramble in France," while Lady Nicholson, also seasonably in another sense, tells a "Boer Love Story," a pathetic tale free from any tinge of partisan bias. Mr. Horace Wyndham has a brightly-written illustrated article on "Ladies' Tea-Shops in London," which may help to solve the problem of "What to do with our daughters."

"I SHOULD like to eat the whole world." This was the wish of a cannibal chief's son in the Congo region, as quoted by Rev. W. H. Bentley, a Congo missionary, in the April *Sunday at Home*. It is a pretty parallel on a lower plane of civilisation to Caligula's famous wish. The voracious African was, we are told, "a clever man and quick to learn," and soon entrusted with the steering of the missionary steamer. It is evident that more than one person in Africa can "think in Continents."

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for March is an average number, but contains no article of great interest. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. G. F. Becker's article on "The Transvaal War."

ENGLISHMEN IN AMERICA.

Mr. F. Cunliffe-Owen has a paper on "Englishmen in the United States," the object of which is to show that the Englishman's attachment to the Old Country is increased rather than diminished by absence from its shores. Incidentally, he claims that it is love for the Old Country and for the Queen which have animated the Colonists in taking up arms against the Boer Republics. "Their action does not constitute any indorsement of the diplomacy which led to the war."

THE IGNORANCE OF EDUCATION.

Writing under this title, Professor Angelo Heilprin speaks of the extraordinary ignorance of practical sciences, especially of geography, which are the result of the ordinary university training. He pleads for the establishment of an international university, or rather, international course of study by which history, geography and ethnology should be studied on the spot :—

Eight months' study in Germany of the German language, of the country and people at large, of German literature, history, art, and manufactures, followed by a similar course, whether of greater or less length, in France, England, Italy, and Switzerland, cannot fail to be decisive in at least many of its aspects. And, in the end, the student, let him be ever so stupid or perverse, must acquire something to which he can look with real advantage. Rome studied from the Forum is very different from Rome studied from class-books, just as widely separated as would be the study of modern France in the monuments of Paris from written history.

DEVELOPMENT OF CHINA.

Ho Yow, the Chinese Consul-General in the United States, replies to an article by Mr. J. P. Young, published in the November *Forum*, in which apprehensions were expressed as to the dangers which would result to American trade from the development of China. Ho Yow maintains that the industrial development of China can only result in profit to Western nations.

THE MOROS OF SULU.

Mr. Henry O. Dwight has an article on "Our Mohammedan Wards," in which he deals with certain problems which will have to be faced in governing the Moro inhabitants of the Sulu Archipelago. The following are his chief recommendations :—

Officials who are to come in contact with these people should be carefully selected men, with definite instructions to study Mohammedan prejudices. All their acts should aim to conquer aversion deeply rooted in such prejudices. They should be scrupulous in personal habits, and careful in consideration for the rights of the Moros as men. Such small things should be borne in mind as the religious duty of Mohammedans to resent the most trivial attentions to their women, their religious hatred for hogs and those who have to do with swine, and their religious admiration for men who do not drink liquor. Scope should be prepared for such potent influence as could be exerted by the surgeon of a military post who would treat on certain fixed days patients from outside the lines.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. G. Leigh has a paper on Samoa, "America's First and Latest Colony," in which he describes some of the features of the islands. The Honourable John Goode describes the proceedings of the Hampton Roads Conference, the abortive attempt to make peace during the great Civil War. Mr. G. E. Roberts has a paper on Government deposits in banks, which deals with a subject somewhat too technical for notice here.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

WE have mentioned elsewhere M. D'Estournelles' paper on Europe and the War, and M. Viallate's study of Mr. Rhodes ; but these do not exhaust the papers of interest in the two March numbers, on which the editor may be specially congratulated.

FRANCE AND RUSSIA IN THE EAST.

In the first March number M. Gaulis contributes an able summary of a difficult question which is still unsettled between France and Russia in the East. The problem is how to reconcile the ancient French protectorate of Eastern Catholics with the persistent trend of Russian policy. It is the little cloud, no larger than a man's hand, which may, if courageously dealt with, disappear ; or may, on the other hand, grow until it produces a storm which will sweep away the Franco-Russian Alliance. Not so very long ago the French flag protected all the Catholic pilgrims in the East ; but gradually the other Powers have attempted, with more or less success, to assume the charge of their own Catholic pilgrims. It is a kind of fatality that France should meet her ally, Russia, as an opponent in Palestine and Syria ; and M. Gaulis contrasts effectively the persistent, steady policy of Russia with the unmethodical, vacillating conduct of the ephemeral Ministers who from time to time represent the interests of France. He anticipates, however, that it will not be impossible to find a common basis of agreement by which this thorny question may be satisfactorily settled.

GERMAN MUSICAL TASTE.

In an interesting account of the conservatoires of music in Germany, M. Emmanuel contrasts the effect of the German system, which, by sending out every year a little army of adequately trained musicians from the schools, impregnates the whole of the German nation with a taste for, and interest in, music ; whereas this is far from being the case in France, where the public are not really appreciative of good music in the same way because they do not know enough about it.

THE CABLE QUESTION.

The continued interest of French publicists in the question of the submarine cables of the world is once more exemplified in an article by M. Haussmann in the second March number. He dates the interest in the question from the time of Fashoda, when France awoke to a sense of her unpreparedness in the event of a war with England. Not the least point in which France found herself unprepared was that of cable communication. With the exception of her possessions in America, which are united to Paris by a French cable, all the French colonies have to rely upon British companies for their telegraphic links with France, and in time of war of course the British Government would exercise its right of commandeering these cables, and using them or cutting them as it pleased. After describing in detail the enormous network of wires with which British companies have covered the world, M. Haussmann proceeds to criticise the measures about to be taken by the French Government with a view of breaking the practical monopoly enjoyed by England. It is evident, he says in effect, that France cannot expect to have cable communication with her Colonies which only touches French soil. What she ought to aim at is the possession of lines or telegraph stations of which the neutrality is guaranteed in time of war. He notes a regrettable omission in the scheme of the French Government—namely, the absence of any cable between Madagascar and Réunion.

THE ENGINEERING MAGAZINE.

THE lover of hard fact must turn with great relish to such a magazine as this, packed as it is with statements of concrete and dynamic realities. In the March number, for example, Mr. B. Taylor deals with shipbuilding and marine engineering in 1899. He tells us that "in all the history of industry we shall search in vain for any year to equal that which has recently closed." About 2,500,000 tons were added to the world's ocean-shipping in 1899—a total of some 200,000 tons over even such a prolific year as 1898, and far beyond precedent. Of this total the United Kingdom produced 1,731,543 tons or nearly seven-tenths. This immense increase has been due to the demand for sea-fighters and sea-carriers. The writer predicts that, in order to secure size and speed in big ocean-carriers, the use of nickel steel will become more common. What mild steel has done in the lightening of ships and heightening of speed, we may expect nickel steel to do. But it must be cheapened first. The paper concludes with the familiar wail about the restrictive action of the Trade Unions in Great Britain and with the menace that if labour conditions are not completely revolutionised, Great Britain will not remain premier shipbuilder of the world.

THE MACHINE-SHOP OF THE FUTURE.

Mr. Henry Roland describes "the machine-shop of the immediate future." It must be—

> First, a white shop interior—walls white, ceilings white, all tools painted white; next light—first, all the daylight possible, next abundant arc lights placed above reflectors directed upward; then perfect heating and ventilation, and a cheap hot meal at noon time in a comfortable room used exclusively for eating, not for smoking or lounging. These particulars give the worker a chance to work. To obtain workers of a high grade they must be clean, and must be individualised, and must not be, either in theory, treatment, or fact, mere numbered particles of a mass. The individualised worker, who is always the efficient worker, must have his own territory in the shop, his own clothes locker, his own wash-bowl, his own seat at the table, his own machine or vice, his own round of duties, his own consciousness of his own worth and value.

Gold mining prospects in Rhodesia are outlined by Mr. R. R. Mabson, who prophesies of rapid strides in the settlement of Rhodesia, and extension of mining, given restoration of peace to South Africa. "Fresh reef discoveries are constantly being made." So far "there is nothing phenomenal as to richness: as usual nuggety specimens, but no especially rich deposits as in West Australia or Colorado: but the outlook is for a steady progress to be made."

A. Stodola calls attention to the remarkable fact that Switzerland, though possessing almost no iron and no coal at all, occupies a pre-eminent position in the art of steam-engine construction. The Swiss industry shows little which is really new, but is marked by intense activity in developing the best points of systems known elsewhere. Its work shows excess nowhere, but everywhere an elegance of design combined with great efficiency. Its future must depend on the increasing intelligence of Swiss workmen.

The policy of secretiveness in industrial works is discussed by Mr. A. E. Outerbridge, who finds a gradual approach between American and European practice. The Americans are less frank and self-revealing, the Europeans less close and suspicious than they were. The writer justifies both tendencies.

The world's production of copper in 1898 is set down by Mr. F. H. Hatch at more than 420,000 tons, of which the United States alone produced 237,000 tons, or 55½ per cent.

Discussing the future of electrical supply, Mr. A. D. Adams suggests that the gas-engine may largely displace the steam-engine by reason of superior economy in fuel. The system which places gas-engines at sub-stations delivers 1·16 times as much of their output for distribution as does the system with all the engines at a main station.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

POLITICS occupy the greater part of the space devoted to serious subjects in both the March numbers of the *Nouvelle Revue*. Indeed, the experiment of the young editors is an interesting one; it is clear that in future they hope to appeal to two publics—those absorbed in public matters, and those whose only delight is in poetry and fiction—five contributions of the March 1st number consisting of the latter, while the other three are entitled severally: "Napoleon in 1805," some curious personal recollections of General Thiard, "Europe and the South African War," and Madame Adam's "Letters on Foreign Politics."

FRANCE AND THE TRANSVAAL.

M. Mévil's article on the part which Continental Europe has played in the South African War is mainly interesting as proving very clearly how passionately a section—and it need hardly be said by far the greater section—not only of French intellectual sympathy, but an even stronger feeling as regards Germany, Holland and Russia, has gone out to the Transvaal. "In Paris, in Brussels, in Amsterdam, in Vienna, and in St. Petersburg, committees were early formed in aid of the Boers, and among the subscribers (what is rarely the case on the Continent) representatives of every class were eager to help with time and money." The writer lately made a tour through the various capitals quoted, and he was struck by the fact that the anti-British feeling existed quite as much in the upper and governing caste of each country as among the populace; not only in Holland—where the absence of pro-Boer sympathies would be indeed monstrous, but in Belgium the same feeling obtains; Austria, again, which has no direct interest in the matter, has shown consistently what M. Mévil styles a strong sentimental sympathy for the smaller and weaker nation; as for Russia, a French writer naturally sees in the feeling there displayed hatred to "the traditional enemy."

In the same number Madame Adam draws a very clear distinction between "Sir Cecil Rhodes"—whom she regards as an accomplice of Mr. Chamberlain—and the British generals and their forces. From her point of view Mr. Rhodes and the Colonial Secretary should bear the whole blame and responsibility for all that has occurred. In her second article Madame Adam quotes Olive Schreiner's letter, and pays a tribute to the British Peace Party. She points out significantly that in America the voice of the people is entirely pro-Boer in sympathy, and further declares that to her knowledge, notwithstanding the Quirinal and the official press, the Italian populace is full of sympathisers with the Transvaal.

OTHER ARTICLES.

All those interested in the French drama and in the subsidised theatre system will find much of value in M. Bernheim's excellent article on the Odéon, which has been called the second Théâtre Français, and where the homeless company of the Comédie Française will be housed until their new theatre is ready. Another article, signed Jean Pommerol, describes the adventures of a French woman traveller among the Sahara Desert Arabs.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere M. Desjardins' remarkable article on the points of international law which have arisen out of the war.

A FRENCH VIEW OF CEYLON.

M. Leclercq contributes to the first March number an interesting paper on Ceylon under the British Colonial Administration. He shows what interesting traces remain in the island of the old Portuguese and Dutch colonists, notably the old Roman Dutch law, which is still applicable in the Ceylon Courts of Justice. Traces of the Portuguese are chiefly religious, for the Catholic faith originally preached by the Franciscans has spread to the smallest villages, while the stern doctrines of the Dutch Reformed Church seem to have practically disappeared. The native tongue, too, has been enriched by Portuguese much more than by Dutch influences, although the Dutch occupation was quite as long as that of Portugal. As regards the English in the island, M. Leclercq considers that if they went away to-morrow they would leave behind them few recollections and few regrets, for they have made little impression on the people, and are known merely as active people, buyers of land, cultivators, and stern judges; and it is expected apparently in Ceylon that one fine day they will pack up their trunks and disappear.

M. MARCHAND AND THE MALINES CABINET.

In the second March number M. André Lebon, the ex-Minister of the Colonies, who some time ago attained an unenviable notoriety for his severity to the prisoner Dreyfus, writes a paper on the Marchand Mission and the Malines Cabinet; he thinks that the time has now come when the truth may be stated without danger. M. Lebon declares that the last instructions despatched to M. Marchand were dated the end of December, 1897, and ought to have reached him in May or June in the following year. They explained to him that the Dervishes, greatly desirous of being on good terms with the Emperor Menelik, and exasperated by their struggle with England, were determined to massacre all white people who might come from the West. M. Leotard was therefore ordered to go towards the North with all the soldiers he had, in order to make a stand in case of a Dervish attack at Fashoda. In a few days afterwards both M. Marchand and M. Leotard were recommended, in view of future claims by other Powers, to make as many treaties as possible with tribal chiefs, so as to constitute an uninterrupted series of protectorates at Bahr-el-Ghazal and on the left bank of the Nile. It is often said that the French Government ought at any rate to have repaired to European opinion for what it wished to do on the Nile; but M. Lebon explains that England certainly was not ignorant of the French ambitions. He points out also that the Egyptian Question was neither the only one nor the most acute of the questions pending between England and France, for there were Madagascar, Tunis, and the bend of the Niger. Lastly, he declares that the falling of the Malines Cabinet prevented the raising of the whole question of Egypt and of the Nile.

JAPAN.

M. Bellessort continues his travel papers on Japan. The origin of the Japanese is as mysterious as their language; the difficulty they experienced in naming their ancestors for a long time persuaded them that they were descended from the gods. This impression has not yet been removed, and the History Primers which are used in the schools still mention the Goddess of the Sun as the first Japanese Empress. Modern science has not decided yet whether the Japanese came from Mongolia through Corea, or from the Malay Peninsula through Formosa. One ingenious hypothesis traces these worshippers of Kami to Cham, the son of Noah. In their most ancient customs may be traced astonishing relics of the Mosaic Law; and the Basques, curiously enough, have a perfect comprehension of no fewer than sixty words belonging to the Japanese tongue. M. Bellessort quotes, in conclusion, a curious expression of opinion made to him by a Japanese gentleman of distinction, who pointed to the Emperor's palace, and said to him sadly: "Japan will be tranquil as long as that dwelling keeps its mysterious occupant, but I fear for my country the morrow of his death. Our people are not easy to govern if the governing power remains anonymous and impersonal; and, above all things, I dread anything that may give us some day a too intelligent Emperor."

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE ITALIAN VIEW OF THE WAR.

GENERAL LUCHINO DAL VERME, who criticised with much ability the early episodes of the Transvaal War in the *Nuova Antologia* two months ago, brings his survey up to date in the current number (March 16th). He writes at once with impartiality and perspicacity. After commenting severely on the extraordinary lack of any system of making reconnaissances in the British army, and paying a tribute of admiration to the tenacity of White and Buller, and to the great strategic qualities displayed by Lord Roberts, he sums up as follows:—

> These peasants [the Boers], all soldiers from 15 to 60 years of age, without being artillerymen, maintained the siege of three towns; they occupied with constant fighting much territory and flourishing cities belonging to the enemy; they defeated in numerous combats the English regular army, and took prisoner no less than 130 officers and 3,000 men. And all this was accomplished in the face of reinforcements which poured in during November, December, and January. And it was only when the British Government had discharged upon South Africa the torrent of armed men which it had gathered from all parts of the Empire, and when a General appeared who knew how to carry the war into the open plains of the Free State, where his regiments could find their proper field of action, and where the Boers could no longer carry out those tactics which had rendered them so invincible in defence, only then were these peasant soldiers defeated. But they were defeated, being one against fourteen, after having for weeks and months offered a successful resistance to the whole British army four times their superior in numbers. In the history of this heroic people this gigantic struggle with which our century has been brought to a close will be inscribed in imperishable characters. The Boers may disappear for a time beneath an avalanche of soldiers, but it will only be to reappear in happier times.

Among literary articles the most noteworthy are a critical study of the art-theories of F. Nietzsche, and a chatty account of the relations between Goethe and Charlotte von Stein, by Professor Segré, and among scientific contributions an exceedingly interesting account of recently-discovered means of fighting the scourge of tuberculosis, with a sketch of the late Dr. Villemin, the first man of science to make a speciality of the subject. There is also an article on Crime and Bicycling by Professor Lombroso, noticed in these pages last month, when it appeared in an English translation in the *Pall Mall Magazine*.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* (March 17th) continues its scholarly investigation of the recently disinterred inscriptions in the Roman Forum, and describes the extraordinary fervour with which the Jubilee year of 1300 was observed in Rome.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

IN the *Revue des Revues* for March 1st the first place is occupied by an article by Eugene Müntz on "Protestantism and Art," admittedly suggested by the recent crisis in the English Church, and hardly likely to find favour in the sight of the Low Church Party. Poor Mr. Kensit! The writer points out how almost throughout its history the attitude of the Protestant Church has been one of hostility to art. Calvin particularly he looks upon as one of the chief offenders in this respect. The suppression, he says, of everything which appeals to the eye is tantamount to starving the heart and the soul. Luther he shows to have been far more wide-minded. The worship of images he would indeed have forbidden, but in painting, sculpture, or engraving he saw no more harm than in the possession of pictures, statues, or other works of art. M. Müntz notes with approval the magnificence of our High Churches, and calls upon French Protestants to follow in the steps of the Ritualists and invoke the aid of art in the adornment of their places of worship.

FRENCH ATROCITIES IN MADAGASCAR.

"Criminal Colonisation" is the title of a striking article by M. Vigné d'Octon, member of the Chamber of Deputies. The article is a terrible indictment against French policy in Madagascar. It contains a description of a night massacre at Ambike under Commandant Gérard, by which the French signalised their taking possession of the Menabé district, which reads like an extract from the bloody records of Armenia. After that fatal night, "the ground was covered with red mud." And no wonder, for the blood of nearly 3,000 victims had been used to dye it. When the news of this massacre spread, the Menabé district rose in revolt, and a two years' struggle began against the Sakalaves. M. d'Octon considers that their resistance will eventually be overcome, but the civilisation of the Menabé will be greatly retarded owing to that terrible massacre which cost the natives "tons of blood and tears, and has been the source of terrible expense to France." This, says the deputy, is the absolute truth about an exploit which was represented as one of the most glorious during the conquest of Madagascar. He concludes with an appeal to his countrymen to realise that "pillaging, burning, violating, and throat-cutting is not colonising, and that in civilising dark races gentleness counts for more than force, and pity for more than violence."

FOURIER AND HIS IDEAS.

M. Jules Bois, in an article on "The Religion of Pity," gives some account of Fourier, his ideas of the equality of woman, of co-operation, of an "industrial army" of productive and peaceful, instead of unproductive and destructive soldiers (his remedy for the prevention of wars), of his extraordinary conceptions of morality, his vegetarianism, and the various other original and advanced ideas with which the thinker's head was filled, and some of which have either been realised or are in course of becoming so.

FRENCH AND GERMAN CONSUMPTIVE HOSPITALS.

"The Combating of Tuberculosis," whether in France or elsewhere, is unhappily a subject of perennial and not decreasing interest. In France alone 150,000 persons fall annually victims to this disease. Dr. Romme, the writer of the article, gives a revolting account of French consumptive hospitals, the only refuge of the poor smitten with this malady. Why, he asks, cannot France have sanatoria for her consumptives, constructed on the model of the excellent institutions in which the Germans are succeeding in restoring their tuberculous patients to complete health in twenty per cent. of the cases submitted, and in sixty per cent. of the remaining cases to a measure of health sufficient to enable them to resume their ordinary work for at least two or three years? After the sickening pages which preceded it, this description of a German hospital for consumptives is refreshing reading by contrast.

In the March 15th number of this magazine Dr. L. Gaze discusses the cure of tuberculosis by means of the juice of raw beef, the meat being soaked in half its weight of *cold* sterilised water, and the liquid being afterwards given to the patient. Aguinaldo's article on the Filipinos has been noticed elsewhere. Count Tolstoi has a short characteristic article on "The Religious Lie," in which he tells us that he has arrived at the conviction that the fundamental cause of all evil is the false religious doctrine usually taught to children. Murder, violence to children, brutality—all this is nothing compared with the crime of giving such instruction. Count Tolstoi's religion is to do the will of God, and to do towards others as one would have them do unto us, which is, after all, surely not so fundamentally different from the teaching of the Gospels.

OTHER ARTICLES.

"The Blood-tax in England" is an article by Mr. Stead published simultaneously in the *Revue des Revues* and in this magazine. This number also contains final episodes in the history of Elizabeth Paterson, the wife of Louis Napoleon's son.

Mme. Frederika Macdonald occupies nearly twenty pages in an interesting, if slightly gossipy, vindication of Rousseau's character as against his detractors, who accused him of preaching about the bringing up of children and sending his own five to the "Enfants-Trouvés." M. Gaston Derys mourns over "The Decay of the French Language in Belgium," where the speakers of Flemish and German now outnumber the speakers of French by over 500,000.

CASSIER'S.

WAR mechanism in South Africa, by Mr. G. E. Walsh, has the first place in the March number. The writer looks at current operations as so many tests of war inventions devised in peace. He specially treats of the armoured train, electric search-light, war-balloons and the heliograph.

Scientific sharpshooting is the title Mr. Horace Kephart gives to his paper of suggestions. He urges the selection of ten of the most intelligent of the twenty best shots in every hundred. Give them, he goes on, rifles specially well built and sighted. Relieve them of petty duties. Give them at least corporal's pay and a badge of merit. Allow them plenty of ammunition for practice. Give them good mounts. Have them train their horses as the American Indians trained theirs. He hopes that against a line of such sharpshooters in cover attack would be suicidal: and when attack is hopeless war will cease.

Mr. W. Gilbert Irwin writes on transportation in the Philippines, where at present there is only one railway less than 125 miles long, and where consequently he foretells bright possibilities for railway development.

The advisability of introducing the metric system into English and American machine shops is challenged by Dr. Coleman Sellers. His principal objection is the superior divisibility of the present system in halves, quarters, eighths, sixteenths, and so forth. The real argument, though unexpressed, behind his objections is that instead of changing our weights and measures to suit our decimal notation, we need to reform our notation itself into a system more divisible than ten.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE FIRST FIFTY YEARS OF "PUNCH": 1841 TO 1891.*

THE practice of selling books on the instalment plan, which has long been popular in America, has been acclimatised in this country by the enterprise and energy of Mr. Moberley Bell of the *Times*. Whether or not current rumour be correct that Mr. Moberley Bell is shortly to succeed Mr. Buckle as editor of the *Times*, for all practical purposes Mr. Moberley Bell for the last ten years has been the most potent personality at Printing-house Square. The *Times* has had great difficulties to contend with ever since it reeled under the knockdown blow of the Pigott exposures. Indeed, since then it may be said to have been in the position in which the Transvaal Government is to-day; and it remains to be seen whether President Kruger has on his staff anyone with the energy, resource, and indomitable resolution which have enabled Mr. Moberley Bell to fight a losing battle. With all its faults, the *Times* occupies such an unique position in journalism and renders such services by its Parliamentary reports, its legal reports, and its foreign correspondence, that it would be little short of a national disaster were it to be compelled by failing funds to curtail any of its features.

The plan of selling books on the instalment system has enabled Mr. Moberley Bell to replenish the exchequer and keep up the dividends of its shareholders. His first great success was the production of "The Encyclopædia Britannica." It is true that the profane Germans scoffed somewhat at the idea of buying an encyclopædia which was nearly twenty years old. But, although the "Britannica" was not up to date, the opportunity of procuring such a splendid work commended itself to the British public, and they bought to an extent absolutely without precedent. This success encouraged him to follow up the publication of "The Encyclopædia Britannica" by the offer of "The Century Dictionary" on the same terms. "The Century Dictionary" is an American work, but although more up to date than "The Encyclopædia Britannica," it did not command the same sale. The *Times*, however, had no reason to regret the venture. The third work is that which forms the subject of the present article. Here, again, it is not exactly up to date, for the last volume of Mr. Punch's "History of Fifty Years of the Victorian Reign" terminates just before Mr. Moberley Bell's reign began at Printing-house Square. Nevertheless, the series is complete for fifty years, and its historical value is not impaired by the fact that it needs to be supplemented by ten additional volumes. Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew and Co. will profit largely by the sale of the ten supplemental volumes, so that they may be congratulated all round. The price at which the twenty-five volumes are offered to the public represents a discount of about 46 per cent. off the original published price. The twenty-five handsome volumes—or, rather, twenty-six, for there is a supplemental volume of the history of *Punch* by Mr. M. H. Spielmann—are offered to the public, cash down, for £15; or, if the instalment plan is adopted, the volumes are sent on the receipt of £1 1s., and an undertaking to pay a guinea a month for the fourteen succeeding months.

It would be interesting to know from the second-hand booksellers whether the same rule prevails in England which has been found to operate in Germany. When in Berlin last year, a literary friend remarked casually that no one who knew the ins and outs of getting cheap books ever dreamt of buying books on the instalment plan. What they did was to wait a little, till people who were taking books on the instalment system found it was impossible to keep up their payments, when they handed over their books (which they had had an opportunity of using for some time), to anyone who would relieve them from the responsibility of completing their payments. Hence it is possible to buy lexicons and other works at little more than half the price fixed by the original publishers. It says a great deal for the honesty of the people of the United States, where the system has been in vogue for a long time, that publishers rarely fail to obtain their instalments. It is an extension of the credit system which has long been followed in relation to sewing machines and furniture. But publishers have no such agency as is supplied by the North Country tallyman, nor do they appear to have to County Court their customers.

I am very glad to notice this book, if only because it enables me for the first time to include a series of *Punch* illustrations in the pages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Messrs. Bradbury, Agnew and Co. have ever been most unwilling to grant permission to newspapers and periodicals to reproduce their cartoons. With the sole exception of *Punch*, I do not think there is a single comic paper published in the world which at the present moment regards reproduction of its cartoons in newspapers and magazines other than as a compliment. The publishers of *Punch* have ever set their faces as adamant against reproduction. I remember I tried to turn the corner once, when I was on the *Pall Mall Gazette*, by publishing a page of portraits of Napoleon III. from the *Punch* caricatures, in order to show from a historical point of view the change in the popular estimate of the founder of the Second Empire. I was promptly and cruelly undeceived as to the limits of Messrs. Bradbury and Agnew's forbearance. They immediately applied for an injunction,

* "The First Fifty Years of *Punch*, 1841–1891." In 25 vols. Cloth, £14, or in fourteen instalments of a guinea; Half Morocco, £19, or nineteen instalments of one guinea. (The *Times* Office, Printing House Square.)



THE POLITICAL CHEAP-JACK.

"Now then, my bucks, let me have the pleasure of making you a few presents—an assortment of valuable pledges, warranted never to break, etc., etc."

(June, 22, 1847.)



NEUTRALITY UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

DIZZY: "Bulgarian Atrocities! I can't find them in the Official Reports!!!"

(August 5, 1876.)



This is the boy who chalked up "No Popery"—and then ran away!!!

(March 7, 1851.)



A "HAPPY FAMILY" AT BERLIN.

SHOWMAN: "The British Lion and the Rooshian Bear will now embrace! (Aside) It's all right, ladies and gentlemen; this effect has been *well rehearsed!*"

(June 29, 1878.)

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MORE SLAVERIES THAN ONE.

RT. HON. B. D.: "Now that your Highness has seen the blessings of freedom, I trust we may rely upon your strenuous help in putting down slavery?"

SULTAN SEYYID BARGHASH: "Ah, yes—certainly! But remember, O Sheikh Ben Dizzy, *Conservative Party very strong* in Zanzibar."

(June 26, 1875.)



"TOO LATE!"

Khartoum taken by the Mahdi. General Gordon's fate uncertain.

(February 14, 1885.)



TELESCOPIC PHILANTHROPY.

LITTLE LONDON ARAB: "Please 'm, ain't we black enough to be cared for?"

(March 4, 1865.)



JUSTICE.

(July 15, 1857.)

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and I had to undertake to withdraw from circulation the copy of the *Pall Mall Gazette* containing the portraits from *Punch*, since which time I have naturally given *Punch* a wide berth. The restriction having been waived for this occasion only, I avail myself of the opportunity of reproducing in miniature several of the more notable illustrations with which our contemporary has illuminated the history of our time.

Punch, like the *Times*, has long been one of the best established British institutions. It is, indeed, characteristically British, and that not by any means in the worst sense of the word. There is a good deal of that insular arrogance and Pharisaism which, in the opinion of our European neighbours, are the distinguishing characteristics of John Bull. But, on the other hand, there are many excellent national qualities well represented in these volumes. There is, first and foremost, an entire absence of the element which renders many of the cleverest Continental cartoons unfit for circulation in young ladies' boarding schools. Wit in France and Germany, and also in Italy, often seems to regard a certain grossness as an indispensable ingredient in a laughter-provoking dish. The reader may examine every page in these twenty-five volumes without finding a single specimen of the indecent cartoon or of the more or less questionable innuendo or word of double meaning. Of course, to say this is to admit that *Punch* does not represent the totality of human life, for a great deal of existence in England, as in other countries, is very gross and even vicious. But *Punch*, who holds the mirror up to nature, takes care that it is held at such an angle as not to reflect that lower side of life which figures so conspicuously in the Continental comic journals. You might read *Punch* from beginning to end without ever being reminded of the existence of the *demi-monde*. Occasionally there may be suggestions of the Divorce Court, but they are few and far between, and usually in terms to which no one could take exception; in fact, *Tit-Bits* itself it not more scrupulously careful not to offend Mrs. Grundy than *Punch*. It is remarkable that the journal which has pursued such an undeviating course of strict propriety, should have adopted as its title the name of such a wholly improper and scandalous individual as Mr. Punch. In fact, it may be said that everything the original Mr. Punch was, the British Mr. Punch is not The Punch of the travelling theatre is the very incarnation of everything that is most lawless. Mr. Punch may be said to have taken the policeman as his ideal rather than the graceless hero who was the delight of our childhood.

Mr. Moberley Bell was guided by a sure instinct in selecting *Punch* as one of his instalment series, for *Punch* is a kind of comic *Times*, very respectable, somewhat heavy, and never departing far from the public opinion of the day. The *Times*, as was said long ago, aspires rather to represent public opinion in its unregenerate state. *Punch* displays sometimes more evidence of grace. But still *Punch* keeps very close to the accepted conventional estimate of what is, or what ought to be, the truth of things.

There is another feature conspicuously absent from *Punch's* history of our own times, and that is the element of bitterness. Of the savagery which exults in wielding of the pencil as a tomahawk you find no trace in the pages of *Punch*. Its humour may be commonplace at times, but it is never bad-tempered. There is only one exception—one conspicuous exception—and that is in relation to Ireland. Therein *Punch* represents the unregenerate public opinion of England; and some of its cartoons and illustrations of Irish matters have certainly not been calculated to conduce to good feeling between the Irish and English nations. It is a blot, but, alas! a characteristic blot, that *Punch*, whose humour is on the whole genial and good-tempered, should have so frequently portrayed the Irishman as a kind of cross between a gorilla and a pig. *Punch* has been, on the whole, a kindly exponent of the philanthropic ideas which have swayed our nation during the whole of the Victorian era. Tom Hood's "Song of the Shirt" was published in *Punch*, and it is but one of numerous contributions in prose, in verse, or in picture, which have reminded the Haves, of the sufferings and privations of the Have-nots of this world. *Punch* has also been very good in protesting against the sacrifice of the permanent interests of the people either to ecclesiastical squabbles or vested interests. It has been a faithful advocate of national education, and a constant opponent of Bumbledom in all its varieties. It has never been very much in sympathy with Exeter Hall. It is only now and then, however, that *Punch* renders strenuous service to any cause of political reform. The question of the franchise found in it a very lukewarm supporter, nor was it by any means as staunch as might have been expected in opposing the Corn Laws. Almost the only incident about foreign affairs about which *Punch* took the Liberal side, and took it strongly, was in 1876, when the *Times* also supported the Liberal demand for the abandonment of our old policy in Turkey. As a rule, however, strenuous reformers of the John Bright type found very, very little help in its pages. But Bright was never a *persona grata* in *Punch*. In one of its cartoons it represented Bright and Carlyle side by side as typical illustrations of windy demagogism and philosophic speech.

It is in foreign affairs, however, that *Punch* is the most faithful mirror of the prejudices and ignorance, the ill-informed impulses and insular prejudices of John Bull. Time is the best corrective of much of the absurdity that prevails in nations, and the later pages of *Punch's* history supply many antidotes to his earlier portraiture of events. It is curious, for instance, to notice the change in the point of view of Mr. Punch in relation to the United States and to Germany. We see its reflection in the gradual transformation of Brother Jonathan from a slave-driving desperado to our cherished friend and brother. It is interesting, also, to notice the transformation which Napoleon III. underwent. At first he was little better than a laughing stock, then he became a criminal, and afterwards he appears as the Imperial Mephistopheles. We also see the change reflected in the cartoons from the time when German States were repre-



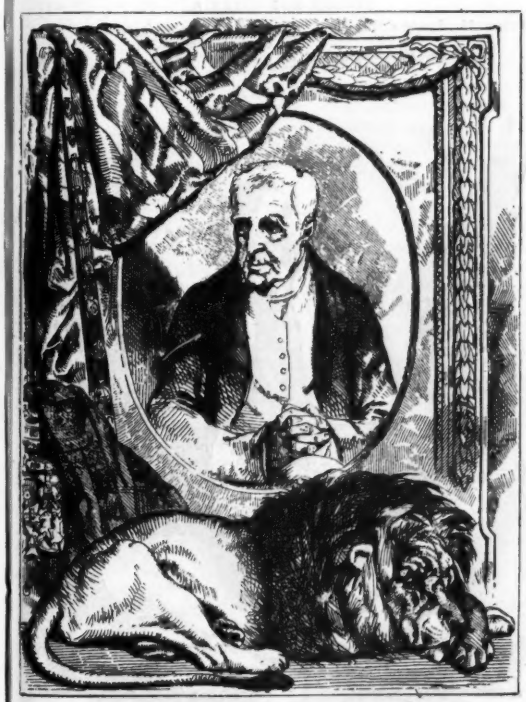
WHO SHALL EDUCATE? OR, OUR BABES IN THE WOOD.

(April 4, 1852.)



BRITANNIA—THE UNPROTECTED FEMALE!

(December 1, 1859.)



THE DEATH OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.

(September xiv. MD.CCC.LII.)



LIBERTY—THE GREAT SEA SERPENT OF 1848.

(December 2, 1848.)

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FAIR ROSAMUND, OR THE ASHBURTON TREATY.

(December 9, 1842.)



OBERON AND TITANIA.

OBERON (Mr. President Lincoln): "I do but beg a little *nigger* boy,
To be my henchman."

TITANIA (Miss Virginia): "Set your heart at rest, [me."
The *northern* land buys not the child of

(April 5, 1862.)



JOHN BULL'S NEUTRALITY.

"Look here, boys, I don't care twopence for your noise; but if you throw stones at my windows, I must *thrash you both*.."

(October 3, 1863.)



THE FEDERAL PHŒNIX.

(December 3, 1864.)

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sented as small sausages frying in a pan, which needed to be kept in order by the colossal roast beef of England and the champagne of France.

In looking over these pages, it must be said that the influence of *Punch*, with the exception of 1876, was seldom or never exercised in the interests of peace. The pencil of the caricaturist is ever infected by the war fever, and, judging from his cartoons, *Punch* would have often eagerly welcomed a war from which the nation had the good sense to recoil. The story of the wars of England, as told in the pages of *Punch*, is somewhat melancholy reading. The fury and passion with which wars are entered upon, and the disillusion which follows their course, find faithful representation in the pictures and letterpress of Mr. Punch. The best way, however, to enable the reader to understand the value of these volumes is to reproduce in a few pages Mr. Punch's pictorial history of the leading events of the fifty years from 1841 to 1891.

The first cartoon selected for reproduction is interesting as indicating the immense transformation that has been effected in our estimate of the United States of America. It was in the year 1842 that the Ashburton Treaty was signed for settling the boundary between Canada and the United States. *Punch*, as usual, was against any settlement which was not entirely in favour of the extreme pretensions of John Bull. So we have the United States represented as forcing the treaty upon Britannia, much as Queen Eleanor offered Fair Rosamond the choice between the dagger and the bowl of poison.

In June, 1847, Mr. Disraeli, who had previously stood for various constituencies, was first selected as member for Buckinghamshire. *Punch's* cartoon faithfully represented the estimation in which that political adventurer was held at the beginning of his career. In 1848, the famous year of the revolution in Europe, when all dynasties reeled on their thrones above the revolutionary earthquake, Mr. Punch was much more sympathetic than might have been expected. But in its day *Punch* was greatly opposed to King Bomba and various European despots.

The next cartoon selected is one of the year 1850. It is of peculiar interest now when the federation of Australia is being accomplished. It was in that year that Lord John Russell introduced his Australian Colonies Bill, and gave occasion to Mr. Punch to publish a cartoon illustrating the need for the continual readjustment of Colonial institutions to Colonial necessities :—

> "With little Bills John Bull is blessed,
> 'Tis time that they were rightly dressed."

Punch was much in sympathy with the craze about Papal aggression. One of its cartoons represented Cardinal Wiseman trying to use his new title of Archbishop of Westminster as the thin end of the wedge in a daring attempt to break into the Church. When the Ecclesiastical Titles Bill was passed and modified into impotence, *Punch* expressed his dissatisfaction by one of his most famous cartoons, which appeared in 1851, representing Lord John Russell chalking up "No Popery" on Cardinal Wiseman's door and then running away.

In 1851 the *coup d'état* which horrified Europe gave rise to several cartoons. In one, Napoleon cuts open the Republican goose; in another, a soldier with a bayonet pins France against a wall, where she kneels gagged and bound hand and foot. But the cartoon which most accurately represents the popular British estimate of Napoleon III. is "The Beggar on Horseback" which appeared in 1851. *Punch* has always made a special point of paying formal tribute to distinguished sovereigns and statesmen on their demise. The first of the series in these volumes is that of the Duke of Wellington, which appeared on September 15th, 1852. It is somewhat difficult to realise the fact that the railway system came into existence within the fifty years covered by *Punch's* history. One of the best remembered cartoons is that in which he gave his famous prescription for preventing railway accidents, which appeared in March, 1853. This brings us to the period of the Crimean War, in which Mr. Punch, as might be expected, took a very strong anti-Russian side. The first cartoon appeared on March 29th, 1853, where we find the conventional bear hugging to death a very innocent turkey. The whole course of the war may be followed in the pages of *Punch*, but it is worth while here only to reproduce the cartoon in which *Punch* represents very unsympathetically Lord Aberdeen's attempts to avert war, a cartoon which bears a very ugly family resemblance to various others which appeared in England only last year.

Punch rendered a better service to the cause of humanity about that time by the cartoon "The Babes in the Wood," ridiculing the scandalous manner in which the education of the people was retarded by the fierce feuds between Church and Dissent. In view of the outcry against the alleged abuse of the white flag by the Boers, it is interesting to recall that Mr. Punch published in June, 1855, a cartoon representing the disregard of the white flag by the Russians at Hango. "The Russians," says Mr. Punch, "justified their brutal act on the pretext that the British were taking soundings, and that the white flag was invisible, both excuses being palpable subterfuges." Thus does history repeat itself!

Immediately after the Crimean War came the Indian Mutiny, in which *Punch* of course did its best to incite its readers to acts of vengeance. The cartoon of Justice (which is reproduced) was accompanied by a doggerel poem entitled *Liberavimus Animam*, which begins: "Who pules about mercy," and finishes with the following stanza :—

> But woe to the hell hounds! their enemies know
> Who hath said to the soldier that fights in His name,
> Thy foot shall be dipped in the blood of thy foe,
> And the tongue of thy dog shall be red through the same."

In 1859 the War of Liberation in Italy was regarded with small favour by Mr. Punch, who would have been glad if England had liberated Naples, but who took a very cynical view of Napoleonic enthusiasm for free Italy. After the battle of Magenta he represents Napoleon addressing Victor Emanuel in terms which implied that the Sardinian had done all the fighting, while Napoleon had looked on, which is hardly an exact representation of the truth of things. At that time, however, France was growing more and more in disfavour with Mr. Punch; and the outbreak of the French colonels in 1859, which led to the formation of our Volunteer Force, was recorded by Mr. Punch in a cartoon which is a delightful illustration of our national self-complacency.

The next great world-event represented in these pages is the American Civil War. Here also *Punch* was on the side of the *Times*.

Punch's attitude in the American War was illustrated by a copious collection of cartoons, which were, on the whole, by no means sympathetic to the North. Mr. Punch's assumption of the superior might of John Bull is somewhat grotesque in our eyes to-day; but forty years



THE IRISH FRANKENSTEIN.

"The baneful and blood-stained monster. . . . Yet, was it not my master to the very extent that it was my creature? . . . Had I not breathed into it my own spirit?"—*Extract from the works of C. S. P-rn-ll, M.P.*

(May 20, 1882.)



THE "DIVIDED SKIRT."

GRAND OLD MAN-MILLINER (*persuasively*): "Fits beautifully, madam! A little alteration here and there——"

MRS. BRITANNIA: "It's very uncomfortable, and I'm sure it isn't becoming. I shall never get along with it as it is!"

(April 24 1886.)



A BEGGAR ON HORSEBACK, OR THE BRUMMAGEM BONAPARTE OUT FOR A RIDE.

(December 8, 1851.)



THE GIANT AND THE DWARF.

"Bravo, my little fellow! You shall do all the fighting, and we'll divide the glory."

(June 4, 1859.)

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DROPPING THE PILOT.
(March 23, 1890.)



VERSAILLES, OCT. 5, 1870.
GHOST O. LOUIS XIV. (to ghost of Napoleon I.): "Is this the end of *all the Glories?*"
(October 15, 1870.)



BOW-WOW.
(December 1, 1859.)



TURKEY IN DANGER.
(March 29, 1853.)

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ago John Bull regarded himself as very much *in loco parentis* to the Americans. *Punch* also exaggerated the extent to which the war played havoc with the Constitution of America, as his cartoon of the Phœnix shows. He made amends in verse when Lincoln died, but it cannot be said that *Punch's* cartoon of the American War tended to contribute to the reunion of the Anglo-Saxon family.

In 1863 *Punch* was as blind as the rest of the English people, with the exception of the Queen, to the significance of the Dano-German controversy. The cartoon of the German sausage remains on record as a singular illustration of our witty Mentor's lack of discernment. Three years later the Austro-German War brought German unity within the pale of practical politics. But it was not until 1870 that *Punch* recognised the significance of the change in the Central European centre of gravity.

When the Franco-German War broke out, Mr. Punch invoked the shade of the First Napoleon to warn his nephew as to the perils of the course upon which he was embarking, and curiously enough there was again a spectral *motif* employed when the war had run its course, and William of Prussia sat in the Palace at Versailles, and was visited by the ghost of the Grand Monarque and the First Napoleon.

After the Franco-German War, we had a brief breathing time, during which the Sultan of Zanzibar came to this country. Even now, with Zanzibar virtually under the British flag, slavery exists as a cherished institution; but in those days the arrival of the Sultan was the signal for a determined attack upon Zanzibar slavery, which afforded occasion for one of the best of all Mr. Punch's cartoons. In 1876 the Bulgarian atrocities began a new chapter in the history of the blood-stained East. This time Mr. Punch was fortunately on the right side, and his cartoon representing the national indignation was well-timed and thoroughly in harmony with the best sentiments of the nation. But, of course, like the people for whom it catered, *Punch* swung with the tide; and when the liberating army of Russia reached the shores of the Sea of Marmora Mr. Punch expressed, through Mr. Tenniel's ready pencil, the mood of the West End of London, which, with its usual insanity, was mad for war. In 1880 Jingoism went under and Mr. Gladstone came into power. Before his election, however, two great troubles which have afflicted our Empire were already in full swing. The Land League had been started in the last years of Lord Beaconsfield's administration, and almost at the same time the Transvaal had risen in revolt. Mr. Gladstone had to cope with both, and in both he had to reckon with Mr. Punch as an unsympathetic critic of his policy. The incidents of the Irish agrarian campaign afforded only too much handle to an enemy who wished to display the Irish at their worst; and what with moonlighters, assassins, and cattle maimers, Mr. Punch had full scope for his malignant pencil. The Transvaal attracted comparatively little attention in those days, and the most significant and in some ways prophetical cartoon relating to the subject did not appear till after the Convention of 1884, when the Warren Expedition was sent out. In this Mr. Gladstone is represented as warning the Boers that his patience might some time be exhausted. The time did not come in Mr. Gladstone's lifetime, but Mr. Punch of course looks back complacently upon this warning as an indication of his foresight. In 1882 occurred the Egyptian Expedition, with its initial successes and its long sequel of disasters.

One of the most famous cartoons relating to this troubled period appeared on the eve of the Congress of Berlin. Before the Conference was summoned, Lord Salisbury and Count Schowaloff agreed as to the modifications that had to be made in the treaty when the Congress assembled. This private memorandum was divulged by Mr. Charles Marvin, a copyist at the Foreign Office, to the *Globe*, where its appearance naturally created a profound sensation. Hence when the Congress met at Berlin with the assumption that there was to be a great struggle between England and Russia, Mr. Punch punctured that delusion by his cartoon representing the Lion and the Bear in a cage, engaged in a mimic contest, while Lord Beaconsfield, as showman, in an aside to the audience, tells them not to be afraid, because it has all been rehearsed beforehand.

The death of Gordon was one of those magic moments in recent history which can never be forgotten by any of those who lived through them. *Punch's* cartoon on that occasion is not unworthy the theme, instinct as it is with passion of pathos and regret, but without a trace of vengeance. That came in later.

In 1886 the Home Rule question brought Ireland again to the front, and this time *Punch* was somewhat more sympathetic than usual in its treatment of Irish questions. On the whole, however, *Punch* was not on the side of the Irish, as anyone can see by a glance at the cartoons devoted to the subject. In 1890 the fall of Prince Bismarck suggested one of the best of Tenniel's cartoons—that in which the young Emperor bids farewell to the old Pilot, and takes charge of the ship himself, a cartoon which is said to have met with great appreciation on the part of the Emperor.

This rapid survey of the illustrated history of half a century could be supplemented by some reference at least to non-political artists whose pencils were at the service of Mr. Punch. The names of Keene, Leech, and Du Maurier occupy a foremost place among the social caricaturists of Great Britain. Most of the best of their work is to be found in these volumes, although Du Maurier's later work began after 1891.

Of the other features of these volumes it is unnecessary to speak. Every one knows what *Punch* is, and here we have 2,500 numbers bound up in handy volumes about which it is possible to browse indefinitely. Probably no human being would read them all through from beginning to end, but there is also no human being who would not find much matter for interesting reading and profitable reflection. It is a great pity that there is not a General Index to the whole series. *Punch* and the file of the *Times* newspaper for fifty years would enable posterity to realise better than probably any other publications the outside conventional England of the middle and upper classes. Popular they are not in the least, in the sense of representing the aspirations, the fears, the hatreds of three-fourths of the English people. But they represent with admirable fidelity what the other one-fourth thought and felt during fifty years of the Queen's reign. To republish the *Times* for fifty years is a task which would exceed even the resources of Printing-house Square, nor could any private house find accommodation for such a leviathan library. At the same time it is possible to conceive of a History of the Reign from the *Times* newspaper, which would contain all that is best and of most permanent interest. Whether Mr. Moberley Bell can see his way to carry out this suggestion or not, time alone can show, but something of the kind would seem to follow in the natural order from what he has already undertaken.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

INNERMOST ASIA.

The Lair of the "Wily Muscovite."

Of recent years the Pamirs have become one of the favourite resorts of the more adventurous of modern travellers. The region possesses many attractions for the explorer and the sportsman. It has, however, been reserved for Mr. R. P. Cobbold, late of the 60th Rifles, to discover the true explanation of the reason why a wise Providence permitted the creation of this inaccessible district. The Pamirs, if we may believe Mr. Cobbold, exist in order to provide a training ground where the benighted Russophile may learn the error of his way, and bring forth deeds meet for repentance. Is not Mr. Cobbold himself a living example of the beneficial results wrought by an extended tour across the Roof of the World? He began his journey, so he tells us, a mild and somewhat colourless Russophile. He returned a convinced but somewhat illogical Russophobe. What caused this conversion it is difficult to say with any degree of certainty. Mr. Cobbold's book at any rate supplies no adequate reason, unless it be the splendid uniform of the Russian Consul-General at Kashgar. When one reads what Mr. Cobbold has to say on that all important subject we almost fear to ponder on the magnitude of the results which may be expected when our representative in that metropolis of Innermost Asia doffs his plain frock coat for a long dark overcoat adorned with big brass buttons.

WHERE THREE EMPIRES MEET.

Mr. Cobbold's book "Innermost Asia" (Heinemann), in which he records his impressions, experiences and opinions, is a very handsomely produced volume, illustrated by many admirable pictures. He has much to say that is interesting of that out-of-the-way portion of the globe. The Pamirs mark the junction of three of the greatest Empires of the world—the British, the Russian, and the Chinese—and it is possible to study the characteristics of all three within a comparatively limited area. Kashgar, the capital of Chinese Turkestan, is the meeting-place of all the nationalities of Asia. The inhabitants are listless, indifferent and imperturbable. They enjoy a careless existence and regard passing events as idle spectators. Even the fanatical Pathan, when he settles there, becomes mild and apathetic, develops intelligence and good manners, and takes a keen interest in political questions. In this town the Russian Consul-General, M. Petrovsky, reigns supreme. Arrayed in his gorgeous official uniform he has reduced the Taoti to abject obedience. In spite of Mr. Cobbold's desire to unmask the wiles of the Muscovite, M. Petrovsky received him with great cordiality, and for an intriguer was remarkably frank and straightforward in his conversation. But the dust-laden air of Kashgar appears to be heavily charged with the germs of Russophobia, and we suspect it was here that Mr. Cobbold contracted that fever which he has not yet been able to shake off.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S WORD.

Wherever he went Mr. Cobbold appears to have found a general belief in the fairness and justice with which we treat the natives. The English do not demand "zulm," an Asiatic term for the more familiar backsheesh. Mr. Cobbold relates a striking instance of the implicit trust which the Indian trader places in the promise of an Englishman :—

I had mislaid my cheque-book, he says, on an Indian firm of bankers, and requiring a considerable sum of money was rather at a loss what to do. Kallic (my headman) had seen another cheque-book in my bag which he thought was the one I sought, but this contained cheques on a London bank unknown in this part of the world. Notwithstanding this, a native trader (a Peshawari) took my cheque on London, which was, of course, drawn in pounds, shillings and pence, values with which he was unacquainted, and, after accepting my calculation of the equivalent sum in rupees, he gave me the full value in Chinese tungas.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

Mr. Cobbold had good sport among the towering mountain peaks. He had many narrow escapes in tracking his prey, for Pamian roads appear to be constructed for the express purpose of disposing of the unfittest. Pamian bridges also are eerie constructions, picturesque to look at but decidedly unpleasant to traverse. At one spot the party came to a place where the only means of progression was a path along the mountain side composed of birch twigs tied together and suspended by binders from rocks above. When half way across a binder snapped, and the path gave way beneath Mr. Cobbold's feet :—

Luckily one of my men and two Tajiks were behind me, and immediately they perceived the danger of my situation they scaled the cliffs above me like cats, and taking off their turbans threw the ends down to me. I seized the ends firmly, and having wound them well round my wrists I trusted to the men above and swung off into mid-air. It was a distinctly perilous position, one of the nastiest I remember. We had still twenty yards to go, and I feared that it was practically impossible for the men above me to find a firm foothold and support my weight of ten stone. I looked below me and made up my mind to try and gain a footing on a projecting rock some distance down if the worst came and they let me fall. But they didn't. They held on like grim death, and occasionally as they worked their way along I eased the tension by thrusting my fingers and toes into crevices in the rock, and then we gradually reached the path again in safety.

TIGER HUNTING IN FREEZING WEATHER.

The most important victim of Mr. Cobbold's gun was a tiger which he shot in the vicinity of Lake Balkash. Tiger hunting and a torrid sun are so inseparably connected in the popular mind that a tiger hunt in intense cold sounds incongruous. But tiger hunting in Innermost Asia differs from that sport in India. As soon as the sun went down the cold became so great that a cup of boiling tea placed on a box within a yard of a large fire would freeze in five minutes. For an hour Mr. Cobbold crawled through a tunnel in the jungle made by the tiger he was pursuing. The jungle was so dense that for fully half a mile he was not able to stand upright. Suddenly he heard a snarl on his right and caught the glint of a couple of green eyes not ten yards off :—

We stood stock still and gazed towards them while they did the same towards us, then slowly we watched the creature rise and we lost sight of its eyes as it turned to slink away. To fire would have been useless, for the light was so bad we could only vaguely make out its form through the dense undergrowth, and I began to realise that luck was against me once more, when the Cossack immediately behind me took a step backwards, and, catching his foot in the reeds, slipped and fell. The noise he

made as he came to earth was not wasted on the great cat. In an instant we heard a swishing sound as the creature ploughed its way through the reeds making straight for us. I faced the direction from which it came, and heard a low growl as the beast's head became visible through the reeds. I took aim and was about to pull, when the second Cossack, unable to restrain his impatience, fired without effect, and the tigress was on him in a second. There was no time for hesitation. I swung round and pulled as the Cossack fell before the impact of the charge. The brute bounded off his victim and fell quivering by his side, for my bullet, more by good fortune than by skill, had done its work and the tigress lay dead.

On his return journey to India Mr. Cobbold was placed under nominal arrest by a Russian frontier official. This little incident adds piquancy to the narrative without having caused the writer much serious inconvenience.

SIDELIGHTS ON MODERN WAR.

By an American Observer.

MR. JULIAN RALPH has padded out his letters describing Lord Methuen's advance with dry details until they make a bulky volume claiming to be a history of the war to date. This is a mistake. Mr. Ralph only saw one small section of the South African battlefield, and only describes the minor and subsidiary incidents of the military operations which he witnessed. He describes these well, and his letters make excellent reading. They might advantageously have been published in a slim volume by themselves under such a title as "Sidelights on Modern War." But to bury them under a mass of matter strung together from text-books and official despatches displays an entire absence of the sense of proportion and of the fitness of things. "Towards Pretoria" (Pearson) will not be bought as a history of the Transvaal War, but it will be read for its graphic account of those commonplace incidents of active campaigning which make those who stay at home realise somewhat of life at the front and on the battlefield.

KHAKI, KHAKI EVERYWHERE.

South Africa, says Mr. Ralph, is the dustbin of creation. Dust and dirt are universal and omnipresent. The British soldier on his arrival at the front is smart and clean. His first and most important duty is to become dusty and dirty until he can hardly be distinguished from the veldt over which he marches. At distances where red or blue or black would be striking, khaki is not seen at all. It blends our men with the landscape so completely that in bright daylight, at short distances from the enemy, our forces almost gain the advantage of an army manœuvring under cover of night. Khaki in South Africa is, in fact, almost the modern equivalent of the cap of darkness presented by Atlas to Perseus. Says Mr. Ralph:—

We encouraged the men to allow their buttons to dull. We ordered them to paint their bayonet sheaths dust colour. Their kit-bags and water-bottles and all their belongings were khaki-coloured, or matching it. Our big guns were painted like the ruddy earth, and our Maxims were wrapped in canvas great-coats of the universal hue. Our gun-carriages, limbers, great mule waggons and small carts were all the same colour, and the water-tanks we dragged after the troops were indistinguishable from our other belongings. Men might be seen dissolving mud in their pails, and dipping brushes in it to paint their white straps mud colour. Every pouch and strap and cloth-covered water bottle that would show white or dark underwent this treatment. And the drummers did the same with their drums—painting the white tightening cords with mud, mud-dying over the golden lions and unicorns and the gaudy regimental mottoes, so that everything should look like the veldt—so that we should be as dusty as our surroundings.

UNKEMPT AND UNWASHED.

Those whose imaginations are fired by the gorgeous panoply of war would rub their eyes with amazement if suddenly transported into the midst of a British camp near the front. The dandies, to quote Mr. Ralph, are as extinct as the dodo. Here is his thumbnail sketch of the British officer on campaign:—

His stars were gone. His buttons were dingy. His coat was stained, and the left-hand pocket was torn halfway down. His single eyeglass was as murky as a Whitechapel window in December. He had not shaved for weeks. He was sitting on splinters and leaning on Cape jam, and he didn't care. He was like the rest of us—dirty, shabby, unkempt, unshorn—blending with the veldt, melting into the desert colour, going without a razor, a bath, or a brush of any sort.

THE SOUND OF A MODERN BATTLE.

How does a modern battle look and sound? Mr. Ralph helps us to a realisation of a modern battlefield. The extent of ground covered by the troops engaged is so wide that a bird's-eye view of the fighting is an impossibility, and for that reason also the so-called roar of battle is occasional, scattered and inconsiderable. The many separate sounds are not loud enough to blend. The crowning, all-pervading noises are those of the guns and of the rifle-fire, and on the vast veldt, spread over a double line of five to seven miles in length, only those that are very near are very loud:—

Rifle-firing sounds like the frying of fat, or like the crackling and snapping of green wood in a bonfire. If you are within two miles of the front you are apt to be under fire, and then you hear the music of individual bullets. Their song is like the magnified note of a mosquito. "Z-z-z-z-z" they go over your head; "z-z-z-z-p" they finish as they bury themselves in the ground. This is a sound only to be heard when the bullets fly very close. You pick up your heels and run a hundred, or even fifty yards, and you hear nothing but the general crackle of rifle-fire in and before the trenches. The "putt-putt," or Vickers-Nordenfeldt gun, is able to interest you at a distance of three miles. Its explosions are best described by the nickname given to the gun by one regiment: "the blooming door-knocker." Its bullets or shells are as big as the bowl of a large briar-root pipe, and they tear and slit the air with a terrible sound, exploding when they strike. The firing of this gun was heard all over the largest of our battlefields, and the sound of exploding shells carried far, because they were apt to fall on the quiet outer edge of the field.

The scene of battle, Mr. Ralph declares, is exceedingly orderly. It is like a gigantic but methodical chess-board.

"THE Stoning of the Devil," according to Mr. Robert Machray's a recent sketch in *Windsor*, marks the completion of the Mecca pilgrimage. The devout Moslem, after arriving and securing lodgings, marches seven times round the Kaaba; then kisses the famous black stone; next drinks the sacred water of the well Zem-Zem. On the following day he probably goes to Mount Arafat, where Adam and Eve met again after being exiled from Paradise, and where their first-born entered the world. He listens to a long sermon in the open air, descends into the valley of Muna, where Abraham is said to have offered up Ishmael. There is performed the rite known as "the stoning of the Devil." A certain stone structure is taken to represent *Shaitan*, "and it is the duty of every pilgrim to throw at it seven pebbles, which he has probably brought with him from the slopes of Arafat."

A BOOK OF GOOD STORIES

FROM A BISHOP'S NOTE-BOOK.

THE collector of good stories deserves well of his fellow-men. The sense of humour is more widespread than we are wont to imagine, but it is woefully wasted, because the chiel among us takin' notes is a somewhat rare individual. Bishop Walsham How's note-books, however, have yielded sufficient material to fill a slender little volume which bears the appropriate title of "Lighter Moments" (Isbister). Its pages will brighten many a half-hour and dispel many sad thoughts, for there is no tonic to equal a good and hearty laugh. The stories for the most part relate to things ecclesiastical and religious. The few stories we quote will give the reader a good idea of the contents of this amusing little volume.

As the Bishop was the collector of the stories, it is fit and proper to begin by quoting a story about a bishop :—

A bishop once stayed at a house where they put out for him a set of silver-mounted brushes. When he left the brushes disappeared, and the master of the house waited some days, thinking he should receive them back; but not doing so, he wrote and inquired if they had got packed up by mistake with the bishop's things. He received a telegram next day saying, "Poor, but honest; look in table drawer."

Dr. Smiles's teaching had not fallen on stony ground in the case of the boy who figures in the following story :—

A boy being asked whether he always said his prayers, said, "Yes, always at night." He was then asked, "And why not in the morning?" To which he answered, "Because a strong boy of nine, like me, ought to be able to take care of himself in the daytime."

For the framing of ingenious excuses the nimble minds of children are ever ready :—

A little girl who had been taking raspberries in the garden was talked to by her mother, and told to resist the temptation. She afterwards appeared with evident signs of having been again among the raspberries, and when her mother asked her how it was she had not resisted the temptation, she said that when she was looking at the raspberries she did say, "Get thee behind me, Satan," and he got behind her and pushed her in.

The following definition of faith has a sufficient substratum of truth to be telling :—

The Rev. T. F. Dale, when in India in his school, asked the boys what is the meaning of faith. A European boy answered, "When you believe something you are quite sure isn't true."

The following anecdote would seem to suggest that the tendency to specialise has asserted its influence even in the pew of the country church :—

A Scotch minister from a large town once visited and preached in a rural parish, and was asked to pray for rain. He did so, and the rain came in floods and destroyed some of the crops; whereupon one elder remarked to another, "This comes of entrusting sic a request to a meenister who isna acquentit wi' agriculture."

The humour of these two stories is of a grim order :—

A clergyman in Yorkshire, visiting a dying man, observed him putting his hand out of the bed and eating something from time to time, so he said he was glad to see he could eat a little, when the man, with a funny look, said, "They're my funeral biscuits. The missis went to town and bought them, and she's out to-day, and I'm eating them."

A friend of mine was taking a mission for the vicar of a parish in Bolton. As they were walking together down the street they met an old woman, and the vicar asked her after her husband who was very ill, saying, "I am afraid he is very ill." "Yes, sir," she answered; "but I do my best for him. I read the Burial Service to him every day to get him used to it."

This tale is an amusing instance of fair-weather Christianity :—

A woman in a small Welsh farmhouse being taken very ill, a neighbour went for the clergyman, who said he would come directly. The neighbour going back to the farmhouse said they had better get out a Bible, as the parson might ask for one; the farmer thereupon told the woman she would find one, he thought, at the bottom of an old chest, "for thank goodness," he added, "we have had no occasion for them sort of books for many a long year—never since the old cow was so bad."

The last story which we quote seems to suggest that the privileges of a husband do not always reflect credit on his character as a man :—

A man who was a great drunkard was persuaded to take the pledge, and some time afterwards a lady went to see his wife, and asked her how they were getting on, to which she replied, "Oh, ma'am, we're getting on right well. He never beats me now, and never swears at me. I say he's more like a friend than a husband now."

IN DEPRECIATION OF TENNYSON.

BY FREDERIC HARRISON.

MR. FREDERIC HARRISON has collected his recent essays on various Victorian literary worthies and published them in book form (Macmillan). All of them have appeared previously in magazine or paper with the exception of his critical estimate of Tennyson as a poet. Mr. Frederic Harrison's appreciation, or to speak more correctly depreciation, of the late Poet Laureate, is laboriously impartial. It is interesting as expressing Mr. Harrison's own opinion, but it cannot pretend to any great value as a dispassionate literary criticism. Mr. Harrison is anything but dispassionate. He earnestly believes that Tennyson has been placed by his contemporaries in too lofty a niche in the Temple of Fame. Alfred Tennyson, he says, holds an indisputable laureate crown in England, as ever did Victor Hugo in France. In order to check exaggeration in one direction, Mr. Harrison exaggerates in the other. He starts with the idea that Tennyson is greatly overrated as a poet, and proceeds to consider his poems in the light of that preconceived standpoint. To every paragraph of praise there is added two of blame and depreciation. Mr. Harrison is too eager to defeat the conspiracy of silence into which Tennyson's just fame, he maintains, has hypnotised the critics, to carry conviction to the mind of the unprejudiced reader. Everything that Mr. Harrison writes is worth reading, for few men write better than he. But he always manages to convey the impression that his opinions are arrived at by intuition and not by a process of critical examination. His conclusions, no doubt, are frequently correct, but the method by which he arrives at them takes away from the value of the reasoning by which he subsequently seeks to justify his position. Mr. Harrison's position in regard to Tennyson may be briefly summarised in the following passage: "If we cannot claim for Tennyson the supreme place of a poet of man's destinies, or as one of the creative masters of our literature, he has for ever clothed the softer aspects of the world of man and nature with a garment of delicate fancy and of pure light."

A BOOK which many will find a useful addition to their shelves is Morrison's "Chronicle of the Year's News" (Morrison, Glasgow. 3s. 6d. net). It is a diary epitome of the year's news arranged under the days of the month and supplemented with an admirable index. It is possible by referring to it to turn up all the scattered items in the year's events with the minimum of inconvenience and the least possible waste of time.

XUM

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

"A 439," being the Autobiography of a Piano. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. (Sands and Co.) 6/o

C. H. Spurgeon's Autobiography, Vol. IV. 386 pp. (Illustrated.) (Passmore and Alabaster) 10/6

Davis, Geo. T. B. Dwight L. Moody. cr. 8vo. 412 pp. (New York)

Glyde, John. The Life of Edward Fitzgerald. cr. 8vo. 352 pp. (Pearson) 7/6

Kaisenberg, Moritz von. Memoirs of the Baroness de Courtot. med. 8vo. 238 pp. (Heinemann) 9/o

Plumptre, Dean. The Life of Dante. cap. 8vo. 252 pp. (Isbister) net 2/6

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Barr, Robert. The Unchanging East. cr. 8vo. 321 pp. (Chatto and Windus) 6/o

Gurnhill, Rev. J. The Morals of Suicide. cr. 8vo. 227 pp. (Longmans) 6/o

Menzies, James. Saint Margaret, Queen of Scotland—an Historical Drama. cr. 8vo. 214 pp. (E. and S. Livingstone, Edinburgh) net 5/o

FICTION.

Boothby, Guy. A Maker of Nations. cr. 8vo. 342 pp. (Ward, Lock) 5/o

Campbell, Frances. For Three Moons. cr. 8vo. 315 pp. (Digby, Long) 6/o

Cobban, J. Maclaren. Cease Fire! a Story of the Transvaal War of '81. cr. 8vo. 314 pp. (Methuen) 3/6

Cole, R. W. The Struggle for Empire. cr. 8vo. 213 pp. (Stock)

Dickinson, Evelyn. Hearts Importunate. cr. 8vo. 307 pp. (Heinemann) 6/o

Eversley, Winton. The Dean of Darrendale. cr. 8vo. 359 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/o

Fletcher, J. S. The Harvesters. cr. 8vo. 288 pp. (J. Long) 6/o

Grier, Sydney C. The Kings of the East. cr. 8vo. 363 pp. (Blackwood) 6/o

Hayes, F. W. A Kent Squire. cr. 8vo. 444 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/o

Holdsworth, Annie E. The Valley of the Great Shadow. cr. 8vo. 248 pp. (Heinemann) 6/o

Horton, Geo. A Fair Brigand. cr. 8vo. 317 pp. (Ward, Lock) 3/6

Hume, Fergus. The Bishop's Secret. cr. 8vo. 324 pp. (J. Long) 3/6

Norway, G. Falsely Accused. cr. 8vo. 296 pp. (Digby, Long) 6/o

Richings, E. Sir Walter's Wife. cr. 8vo. 231 pp. (H. J. Drane) 6/o

Tarkington, Booth. The Gentleman from Indiana. cr. 8vo. 383 pp. (Richards) 6/o

Tytler, Sarah. Logan's Loyalty. cr. 8vo. 291 pp. (J. Long) 6/o

Watson, H. B. Marriott. The Rebel. cr. 8vo. 311 pp. (Heinemann) 6/o

GEOGRAPHICAL AND HISTORICAL.

Munro, H. H. The Rise of the Russian Empire. med. 8vo. 334 pp. (Richards) 10/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

Gant, F. J. Mock-Nurses of the Latest Fashion, A.D. 1900. cr. 8vo. 136 pp. (Balliere, Tindall) net 3/o

Greener, W. W. Sharpshooting for Sport and War. Paper. (Illustrated.) cr. 8vo. 173 pp. (R. A. Everett) net 1/o

Guinness, Lucy E. New Year's Eve, 1900: An Indian Dream. (Marshall Bros.) 2/o

Kant, Immanuel. Dreams of a Spirit-Seer. cr. 8vo. 161 pp. (Sonnenschein) 2/6

Keith, Geo. S. Plea for a Simpler Life. cr. 8vo. 173 pp. (A. and C. Black) 3/6

Luças, Jos. J. S. Nordrach at Home. cr. 8vo. 60 pp. (Arrowsmith) 1/o

Rogers, Mrs. The Folded Lamb. cr. 8vo. 148 pp. (Marshall Bros.) 2/6

Tylor, Chas. Tares and Wheat—a Memorial of John Wycliffe. cr. 8vo. 88 pp. (Headley Bros.) 1/o

Tylor, Chas. Round the Hearth. cr. 8vo. 179 pp. (Headley Bros.) 1/o

Tylor, Chas. The Story of William Tyndale. cr. 8vo. 125 pp. (Headley Bros.) 1/o

NEW EDITIONS.

Carlyle, Thomas. On Heroes, Hero Worship and the Heroic in History. 303 pp. cap. 8vo. (Dent) net 1/6

Cowper, Wm. The Task. cap. 8vo. 207 pp. (Dent) net 1/6

Dickens, Chas. Oliver Twist and Sketches by Boz. On Indian Paper. (New Century Dickens. Vol. III.) cap. 8vo. 950 pp. (Nelson) net 2/o

Dickens, Chas. The Old Curiosity Shop. On Indian paper. (New Century Dickens. Vol. IV.) cap. 8vo. 580 pp. (Nelson) net 2/o

Rossetti, Dante Gabriel. Poems. (The Siddal Edition.) cap. 8vo. 135 pp. (Ellis and Elvey)

Stanley, Dean. Life of Dr. Arnold. cr. 8vo. 548 pp. (Ward, Lock) 2/o

Thackeray, Wm. M. The History of Pendennis. On Indian Paper. (New Century Thackeray. Vol. II.) 914 pp. cap. 8vo. (Nelson) net 2/o

POETRY.

Begbie, Harold. The Handy Man. Paper. (Lamley) net o/6

Housman, H. E. A Shropshire Lad. cap. 8vo. 96 pp. (Richards) net 3/o

Verola, Paul. Le Nirvana. Poème Dramatique. (31, Rue Bonaparte, Paris) 15 fr.

REFERENCE.

Breen, M.P. Thirty Years of New York Politics. Up to date. Illustrated. 843 pp. cr. 8vo. (New York) 2 dols.

Morison's Chronicle of the Year's News, 1899. cr. 8vo. 456 pp. (Morison Bros.) net 3/6

The Official Year Book of the Church of England, 1900. 738 pp. (S.P.C.K.) 3/o

RELIGIOUS.

Greenwood, M. Passing Strange. cr. 8vo. 95 pp. (J. Shaw)

Ingram, J. K. Outlines of the History of Religion. cr. 8vo. 162 pp. (A. and C. Black) 3/6

Parker, Thomas. The Coming Bible. cr. 8vo. 82 pp. (Sonnenschein)

SOCIAL.

Owen, Douglas. The River, the Docks and the Port. Paper. l. cr. 8vo. 80 pp. (C. E. Ferry and Sons) net 1/o

Smart, William. Taxation of Land Values and the Single Tax. l. cr. 8vo. 125 pp. (Maclehose)

SOUTH AFRICA.

Brunker, Lieut.-Col. H. M. E. Boer War, 1899–1900. Chart showing Organisation and Distribution of the British Forces, with a List of the Staffs of all Units and of the Officers of Regiments, Battalions, Batteries, Naval Brigades, Imperial Volunteers, etc., and an Estimate of the Strength of our available Forces. A short Account of Previous Events and a Diary of the Present Campaign, also the Organisation and Administration of the Boer Forces. (Clowes and Sons) 2/6

Gluckstein, S. M. Queen or President? An Indictment of President Kruger. cr. 8vo. 178 pp. (Richards) 2/6

Goodrich, A. Our South African Empire, and How We Made It. Paper. 276 pp. (Pearson) net o/6

Ralph, Julian. Towards Pretoria. cr. 8vo. With Map. 382 pp. (Pearson) 6/o

The History of the Boer War. Part II. With Illustrations, Maps and Plans. Paper. Pp. 41–80. (Methuen) 1/o

SOME USEFUL REFERENCE BOOKS.

YEAR by year the number of useful and almost indispensable reference books increases. Knowledge is being classified and codified, and then reduced to the smallest possible dimensions compatible with lucidity. In place of the unwieldy and massive volumes of a huge encyclopædia we now have dainty little pocket-books. Messrs. Dent, who have published so many charming editions of the classic works in our language, have now added another to their numerous series. This latest addition bears the title of the "Encyclopædia Primer," each volume of the series aiming at presenting in concise form and popular language a bird's-eye view of the subject dealt with. Of the volumes already published, Dr. Alexander Hill's "Introduction to Science," and Michael Huberlandt's "Ethnology" are admirable examples of what such books should be. All the little volumes are illustrated, and are printed on good paper in clear type, and turned out with the daintiness which characterises all Messrs. Dent's publications.

"The Politician's Handbook" (Vacher and Sons. 6s.) is a monument of painstaking labour. In it Mr. H. Whalis has condensed the Blue Book of 1899, and the more important consular reports for the same year. Without a moment's delay it is possible to discover the salient points of any dispatch. The present year's volume is especially valuable, as it contains the essence of the negotiation which preceded the outbreak of the Transvaal War.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

WHAT gives rise to the continual attempts to find a common language? I suppose we can realise one cause by trying to picture to ourselves the unexpected assemblage in some quiet place, whence they could not depart for a time, of a liberty-loving Italian, a warm-hearted German, a thoughtful provincial Frenchman, a cultivated Russian, and a straightforward Britisher; that is to say, a few men, each one a fine type of his nation. Suppose, further, that each knew his own language only, and then imagine that to them was given the strange capacity of communicating their thoughts by some spiritual power more accurate than language. What a revelation each would have of the others! How strangely each would find his finest thoughts and noblest impulses imaged in the souls of the others, God having made of one kin all the nations. Oh would some God the giftie gie us, to see in others that which is as surely in them as in us!

Some such wish must have instigated the author of the latest scheme which comes from Switzerland. The writer of "Language Humaine" thinks the French Exhibition a favourable chance for the discussion of his scheme, the basis of which is Latin words in their French dress, but deprived of gender, number, case, and time endings, their place to be taken by simple, regular prefixes or affixes. The booklet costs a franc, and is published at the Librarie Schmid and Francke, Berne.

A SHEAF OF HUMOROUS LETTERS.

PISA.

Messrs. REVIEW OF REVIEWS,—Being my correspondent Mr. Michael gone outwards, I beg you to use the kindness put me on correspondence with a civil person, possibly woman, that can have the pleasure to learn the Italian tongue. In the same time I beg you also share me the due thanks which I send you after to have received your news, awaiting, I am yours,

GIOVANNI L.

Query: Has Mr. Michael gone to South Africa, and thus a civil instead of a military man become desirable?

FRANKFORT, *March 3rd.*

Dear Sir,—In the hope that you will pardon my troubling you I address me with the polite beg to you that you will give me somebody who is willing to complete his knowledge of German language and to train me in the English. I received your worthy address and hope you will comply with my beg. I send you my best thanks in preference for your paints.

MERCIA, *March 1st.*

I am very glad to tell you, dear Sir, that I regularly follow the English correspondence. Both my English friends are perfect gentlemen, and with the practice we make, they in Spanish, I in English, we will soon be proficient in both languages. God save the Learning Languages by Letter-writing.

The letters from our English folk are said to be even more amusing than the above, French writing especially being so difficult; but *we* should not so readily see the fun of them. The following letter was sent me as containing an interesting description of life in a French Normal School:—

FRANCE, *March.*

My dear Sir,—I have been very happy to oblige Mr. L. in finding for him a correspondent. Mr. A. V—, my friend, has well wished to write him. So, Mr. V—, pray me to thank you to have find a correspondent.

Your letter has much pleased to me. I have seen that you have some tastes conformable at mine. We have begun the translation of "Vicar of Wakefield." The edition of this work which we have is annotated; and we have in our library a translation which come nearer much of the English text.

I see that you well like botany. As for me, I am fond of occupation botany during the spring and summer. I have made a herbal which I complete each year. In our country of plains we have only twenty sorts of orchid, whose several are very rare. We speak of botany in the spring and summer. Music is a pastime very agreeable for me. We have a professor of music who plays of violin and has gained first reward at "Conservatoire Nationale de Musique de France." We have three hours in music by week, and we study during the recreations, *ad libitum*. We dispose of two harmoniums, and many among us possess violin, flutes, cornopeans . . .

We made also gymnastic-drill and fire engine during two hours—next rigging, boxing. We garden two hours by week. We carpenter, forge, also twice by week. There are our principal manual work. In my next letter I speak you of my others occupations.—Your devoted friend, J. R., Ecole Normale, France.

A VISIT TO ALGERIA.

A young French lady, whose English correspondent is unable, from family reasons, to visit her, writes:—

I do hope some English lady will consent to exchange visits with me. This part of Algeria is very hot in summer but lovely in winter. I should like to go to England in June, spend three or four months there, and bring the young English lady back with me for the winter; it would be charming. Our town is not very lively. Music, bicycling, and sea-bathing are the chief amusements; but we shall want some time for study.

Does any one think the offer inviting? As Mademoiselle B. says: a young lady would not find it pleasant to go to a strange place and stay at a strange hotel; but an exchange of homes would be so very different.

NOTICES.

The holiday courses in France arranged by the Teachers' Guild have just been announced. They will be held this year in Lisieux, Elbeuf and Tours. In each place there are elementary and advanced lectures, and conversation circles. For teachers or others unable to afford the cost of a year abroad, the advantage of these courses is very great. I have had several enthusiastic letters from some who were present last year. The one disadvantage is that where there are gatherings of English people, they will collogue too much; but this may be minimised by boarding with a French family which receives no other English person. The rough cost is about £10. Full particulars can be obtained from the Secretary, the Teachers' Guild, 74, Gower Street, W.C.

The holiday home for scholars in Switzerland, which was so successful last year, will be carried out again this. Madame C. Bieler d'Aubigné, 94, Boulevard Victor Hugo, Neuilly, Paris, will gladly answer inquiries. Would a young English tutor, decidedly religious and a Protestant, care for an *au pair* engagement there?

Heads of schools who wish to try this plan of "mutual help" letters for their scholars should send in a list of the names of their pupils, with age of each. Scholars applying must send consent of parent or teacher. Adults should give the same information and add occupation, if any, and one shilling towards expense of search.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. March.

Supplement :—"Rupert Street," by F. L. Emanuel.
The Houses of Parliament. Continued. Illustrated. Paul Waterhouse.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. March.

Frontispiece :—"The Garden of the Hesperides," after Sir E. Burne-Jones.
Van Dyck at Burlington House. Illustrated. Claude Phillips.
William Nicholson and His Work. Illustrated. J. A. Reid.
The Mortons of Darvel. Continued. Illustrated. J. L. Caw.
Venice. Illustrated. P. Molmenti.

April.

Supplements :—"The Choir of St. Paul's Cathedral," after Edith James ; "L'Admiration," after W. Bouguereau.
The Decoration of the Choir of St. Paul's. Illustrated. Miss M. Gray.
James Maris. Illustrated. E. G. C.
The Pictorial Possibilities of the Stage. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
Two Devonshire Potteries. Illustrated. H. S. Ward.

Art Journal Easter Annual.—H. Virtue. 2s. 6d.

The Decorative Art of Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated. Aymer Vallance.

Artist.—Constable. 1s. March.

The Philosophy of Satire and the Work of T. T. Heine. Illustrated. O. Stoessl.
Picturesque France. Illustrated.
Design for Pottery. Continued. Illustrated. R. Lunn.

April.

Jef Lambeaux. Illustrated. L. Hevesi.
Martin Bruce. Illustrated. N. Peacock.
Church Art. Illustrated. C.
Viareggio as a Sketching-Ground. Illustrated. S. A. Lindsey.
Design for Embroidery. Illustrated.

Bookman.—(America.) March.

Millais. Illustrated. Arthur Hoeber.
The New Leaders of American Illustration. Illustrated. Continued. Regina Armstrong.

Century Magazine.—April.

The Sculptor French. Illustrated. W. A. Coffin.

Charing Cross Magazine.—March.

The Romance of the Boadicea Statue. Illustrated. C. A. Green.

Contemporary Review.—April.

The Art and the Country ; Tuscan Notes. Vernon Lee.

Dome.—Unicorn Press. 1s. February.

Portrait-Painting, Old and New. C. J. Holmes.
Art for Schools.

Forum.—March.

The True Relation of Sculpture to Architecture. W. O. Partridge.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—March.

Famous West-Pointers as Draughtsmen. Illustrated. Fritz Morris.

Harmsworth Magazine.—March.

How Our Pictures are made. Illustrated. A Member of the Staff.

House.—"Queen" Office. 6d. March.

Lessons for the House from John Ruskin. Illustrated.
Applied Art at the "Women Artists." Illustrated.
Old Oak of the Jacobean Period. Illustrated. Connoisseur.

International Monthly.—Feb.

Art as a Means of Expression. W. J. Stillman.

Lady's Realm.—April.

The Art of John Collier. Illustrated. Aphra Wilson.

Library.—March.

Three Recently Discovered Bindings with Little Gidding Stamps. Illustrated. C. Davenport.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—March.

A Letter to Artists ; Especially Women Artists. Anna Lea Merritt.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. 1s. 4d. April.

John Ruskin as an Artist. Illustrated. M. H. Spielmann.
Is Ruskin out of Date? R. de La Sizeranne.
The New Gallery. Illustrated. W. H. J. Weale.
Recent Acquisitions in Our Museums and Galleries. Illustrated.
"The Passions of Man ;" Bas-Relief by J. Lambeaux. Illustrated. O. Maus.
Pastel. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
Supplements :—"Near Bellinzona" and other Drawings after John Ruskin.

New Cycle.—March.

John Ruskin and the Idea of His Art Criticism. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.

Nineteenth Century.—April.

Mr. Ruskin at Farnley. Mrs. Edith Mary Fawkes.

Pearson's Magazine.—April.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Quiver.—April.

The Resurrection in Sacred Art. Illustrated. George A. Wade.

Scribner's Magazine.—April.

Art Criticism and Ruskin's Writings on Art. Russell Sturgis.

Strand Magazine.—April.

Hubert Herkomer ; Interview. Illustrated. F. Dolman.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. March.

Ruskin as Artist and Art-Critic. Illustrated. E. T. Cook.
The Exhibition of the Société Nouvelle ; Illustrations.
J. S. Sargent. Continued. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.
Supplements :—"Fondaco de' Turchi, Venice," and other Drawings after John Ruskin ; "David in the Camp of the Philistines," after J. S. Sargent.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones as a Decorative Artist.

The series of extra numbers issued in connection with the *Art Journal* now includes a second Burne-Jones number, as the Easter Annual is devoted to the Decorative Art of Sir Edward Burne-Jones. This forms the third decorative art "extra," the two previous issues having dealt with the work of Walter Crane and William Morris. Mr. Aymer Vallance, the author of the letter-press in the Easter number, supplies much interesting information on the many-sided work of the artist. He thus concludes the monograph :—

Sir Edward Burne-Jones was an absolute idealist. None ever lived with a rarer or acuter susceptibility of the subtlest accidents of physical beauty. His primary characteristic is his decorative treatment of the human form. It is this which constitutes the principal interest of his work ; this which enables it to hold its place unrivalled in the whole range of Art since the world began.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslee's Magazine.—International News Co 10 cents. Feb.
Across South America in a Warship. Illustrated. E. H. Coleman.
Cecil the First. Illustrated. Allen Sangree.
Sable Island. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
The United States of the World. G. L. Hunter.
The Cruise of the *Niagara*. Illustrated. G. H. Payne.
March.
The Clark-Daly Feud. Illustrated.
The Conquest of the Nile. Illustrated. John Ward.
What the Cabinet Wants. E. H. Coleman.
The Real Howells. Illustrated. T. Dreiser.
Fortunes made in Small Inventions. Illustrated. H. Sutherland.
The Business Side of Grand Opera. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.
Tramp Steamships of the World. Illustrated. S. A. Wood.

American Journal of Sociology.—Luzac. 35 cents. March.
A Chapter in the Philosophy of Value. G. Simmel.
Social Control. Continued. E. A. Ross.
The Scope of Sociology. Continued. A. W. Small.
Population and Wages. A. Llano.
Psychological and Environmental Study of Women Criminals. Continued. F. A. Kellor.
A Sociological View of Sovereignty. Continued. J. R. Commons.

Anglo-American Magazine.—International News Company. 1s. March.
The British and the Boers. T. G. Shearman.
The Negro as a Political Factor in the South. Dr. A. R. Abbott.
Was Slavery the True Cause of the South African War? Albert Greenwood.
Anglo-Saxondom. Continued. G. M. Aylsworth.
The Conflict in South Africa. A Disciple of Carlyle.
The Growth of Toleration. W. Burgess.
Modern Fiction. Continued. Edwin Ridley.

Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science.—P. S. King. 1 dollar. March.
Political Evolution and Civil Service Reform. H. J. Ford.
Political and Municipal Legislation in 1899. R. H. Whitten.
The Administration of City Schools. J. T. Young.
The Financial Relation of the Department of Education to the City Government. L. S. Rowe.
Representation in State Legislatures. G. H. Haynes.
A Decade of Economic Theory. R. T. Ely.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. April.
King Alfred as Man of Letters. Warwick H. Draper.
Quarterly Notes on Roman Britain. Continued. F. Haverfield.
Aboriginal American Writing. Illustrated. T. Gann.
England's Oldest Handicrafts: Makers of Weapons. Mrs. I. Suart Robson.
Curiosities of and in Our Ancient Churches. Illustrated. Continued. H. P. Feasey.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. March.
The University of California Architectural Competition. Illustrated. Assessor.
The L.C.C. New Street: Symposium with Plans.
The Tall House. Illustrated. A. G. Hyde.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. March.
Reorganisation of the National Guard. Jacob Ruppert, Jr.
The American Army System: Defects and Remedies. G. B. McClellan.
The Anglo-Boer Struggle:
Influence of Democratic Ideals. D. A. De Armond.
The Mother of Civilisation. C. F. Cochran.
Monroe Doctrine Repeal and Our Next War. John Chetwood.
British Radicals and Radicalism. J. D. Miller.
The Supreme Court in History. Rev. E. P. Powell.
Civilisation and the Social Compact. Prof. J. Dowd.
The University and Social Questions. G. H. Shibley.
Criminal Sociology: the American *v.* the Latin School. Frances A. Keller.
The Commercial Traveller's Work of Civilisation. J. H. Wisby.
Evolution and Immortality. W. Spence.
Imperial Republicanism Historically Considered. H. Bonis.
The Roman Empire and the United States. E. M. Whiting.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. March.
Growth of American Foreign Policy. Richard Olney.
A Letter from Germany. William C. Dreher.
The Political Horizon. Henry Loomis Nelson.
Autobiographical. Continued. W. J. Stillman.
The Transition from School to College. L. B. R. Briggs.
The Place of French Literature. George McLean Harper.
The Unofficial Government of Cities. Everett P. Wheeler.
An Indian Teacher among Indians. Zitkala-Sa.
British Shipping Subsidies. J. W. Root.
A Girl of Sixteen at Brook Farm. Ora Gannett Sedgwick.
Horace Bushnell. Walter Allen.
A Group of Lyrics. John Vance Cheney.

Badminton Magazine.—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. April.
Scraps. Illustrated. Marquis of Granby.
A Latter-Day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
The Coming Cricket Season. Home Gordon.
A Day in a Highland Deer-Forest. Illustrated. Hon. E. Cadogan.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. April.
Balance Sheets of Banks in the United Kingdom.
Bankers and the New Companies Bill.
English and Scottish Banking. John Rae.
The Fire at the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank, Pekin. Illustrated.

Bibliotheca Sacra.—Kegan Paul. 75 cents. April.
The Contributions of Missions to Science, Commerce, and Philanthropy. E. C. Ewing.
My Time at Rugby. Continued. Henry Hayman.
Labour Legislation. William Cox Cochran.
The Church. D. T. Fiske.
William Frederick Poole and the New England Clergy. With Portrait. Z. S. Holbrook.
The Evolutionary Fad. G. F. Wright.
The Development of Prevailing Ideas as to the Right Treatment of Criminals. W. A. Knight.
Influence of the Bible upon the Human Conscience. J. E. Rankin.
The Bible in the Conditions created by Modern Scholarship. Henry A. Stimson.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. April.
Russia's Sea Power.
The Riders of the Plains. C. Hanbury-Williams.
Disraeli and the Colonies. W. Sichel.
Musings without Method.
Names of Places. Sir H. Maxwell.
Scotland and Mr. Goldwin Smith. Andrew Lang.
Eleventh Earl of Buchan; a Comic Chesterfield. John Buchan.
The War Operations in South Africa. Continued. With Map. A Military Contributor.
The Prospects of Peace.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. March.
Portrait of Ruskin.
Ruskiniana. Illustrated.
Ruskin as Social Reformer. Illustrated. J. A. Hobson.

Bookman.—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. March.
The First Books of Thackeray. L. S. Livingston.
The New Versions of Mozart. Illustrated. Esther Singleton.
French Newspapers. Illustrated. Continued. A. Cohn.
The Extinction of the Dime Novel. Illustrated. Firmin Dredd.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. March.
British Policy in South Africa. J. C. Hopkins.
Types of Artillery. Illustrated. M. Ross.
First Contingent in South Africa. Illustrated. A Canadian Officer.
The Second Canadian Contingent. Illustrated. N. Patterson.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. F. Villiers.
Daily Life of a Private Soldier. Continued. Phil Wales.
F. W. Borden, Minister of Militia and Defence. Illustrated.
The Embarkation at Halifax. Illustrated. J. S. O'Bryan.
The Big Game of Canada. Illustrated. Continued. C. A. Bramble.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. April.
The 'Varsity Boat Race: Its Origin and Progress. Illustrated. W. Sidebotham.
Giants of the Railroad. Illustrated. J. A. Kay.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. April.
Women and the War. Illustrated. Mrs. F. H. Williamson.
Bordighera: the Queen's Pleasure Ground. Illustrated. Harry de Windt.
The Tenth (Prince of Wales's Own Royal) Hussars. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.
The American House of Commons. Illustrated. Miss E. L. Banks.
Australian Authors of To-day. With Portraits. Frederick Dolman.
The Cure of Stammering: Talk with Mr. Beasley, of Brampton Park. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
Yachting as a Hobby. Illustrated. A. W. Myers.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, BEDFORD STREET, STRAND. 1s. March.
Testing Modern War Inventions. Illustrated. George Ethelbert Walsh.
The Metric System. Dr. Coleman Sellers.
The Saving of Chimney Waste. Alton D. Adams.
The Modern Machine Shop. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
The Principles of Refrigeration. Illustrated. George Richmond.
Rifle Details and Practice. Horace Kephart.
Transportation in the Philippines. Illustrated. William Gilbert Irwin.
Steam-Pipe Engineering.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 2s. 4d. April.
The Dulce-Piji Family; a Study of Marmosets. Illustrated. Justine Ingersoll.
Fashionable Paris. Illustrated. Richard Whiteing.
The Marvellous Bore of Hang-Chau. Illustrated. Eliza R. Scidmore.
Talks with Napoleon; His Life and Conversation at St. Helena. Illustrated. Dr. Barry E. O'Meara.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. John Morley.
Out-of-the-Way Places in Egypt. Illustrated. R. T. Kelly.
Browning in Asolo. Illustrated. Katherine C. Bronson.
The Industrial Revolution of the Power-Tool. Charles Barnard.
The Success of the Government Telegraph in Great Britain. W. S. Harwood.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 8d. April.
Transvaal Reminiscences. W. S. Fletcher.
A Ramble Round a London Dock.
Canadian Loyalty to the Crown. J. M. Oxley.
The Waterways of Venezuela. Major S. Paterson.
Some Noted Linguists of the Century.
Carlyle and Robert Chambers; Unpublished Letters. C. E. S. C.
About Shelley's Edinburgh Marriage.

Charing Cross Magazine.—434, STRAND. 3d. March.
Shall We Fly? Man's Attempts to conquer the Air. Illustrated. Major C. Field.
Dinan. Illustrated. Lieut.-Col. A. G. S. Gregory.
Old World Clubland. Illustrated. Edwin Oliver.
The Legend of St. Cecilia. Illustrated. Katherine L. Smith.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUAN PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. March.
College, Social, and University Settlements; Bibliography.
Henry Timrod; a Southern Poet. Prof. S. Axson.
The American Student in France. Prof. J. A. Harrison.
Voice in Speech. Ada Sterling.
A Day with the New Education. Laura L. Runyon.
The Expansion of the American People. Continued. Illustrated. Prof. E. E. Sparks.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. T. B. Preston.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. April.
The Failure of Islam. Prof. Margoliouth.
The Conference of Indian Bishops.

Classical Review.—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. March.
The Platonic Letters. Herbert Richards.
Calinus and Tyrtæus. J. M. Schulhof.
Upon Æschylus. W. Headlam.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. April.
Some Lessons of the Transvaal War. Jean de Bloch.
Ten Years in Johannesburg. William Hosken.
The Australian Federation Act. Henry Bournes Higgins.
The Crucifixion, as an Evolutionary Force. Rev. W. W. Peyton.
Cycle Law in the Twentieth Century. H. Graves.
The Next Pope. Dr. Sigmund Münz.
Fogs and their Teaching. Rev. J. M. Bacon.
Public-Houses. Noel Buxton.
Whig Imperialism. Bolton King.
Modern German Lyric Poetry. Count de Soissons.
Monastic Orders Up to Date; the Sweating of Orphan Girls. E. Saint-Genix.
Mr. Coleridge and the Middlesex Hospital; Letter by Sir Ralph Thompson.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. April.
South African Reminiscences. Continued. Sir John Robinson.
Mistake in War. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
Colonial Memories. Continued. Lady Broome.
India; In a Barren and Dry Land. H. Sharp.
On Fads. Lady Grove.
Mr. Blackmore. Stuart J. Reid.
Athletics in Health. W. Beach Thomas.
Conferences on Books and Men. Continued. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. March.
The Dramatic Realisation of the Novel. Illustrated. J. W. Herbert.
The Respectable Wolf. Illustrated. William Marsh.
The World's Largest Truck-Gardens. Illustrated. J. E. Bennett.
Ruskin-Land. Illustrated. L. D. Abbott.
The Servant Question. Flora M. Thompson.
Where English Lawyers are Made. Illustrated. C. S. Andrews.
The Little Tricks of Smuggling. Illustrated. L. B. Little.
Thurlow Weed. Illustrated. C. E. Smith.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. March.
Hunt's "The English Church from Its Foundation to the Norman Conquest." Rev. J. H. Wilkinson.
Margoliouth's The Origin of the "Original Hebrew" of Ecclesiasticus. Prof. S. Shechter.
Ramsay's Historical Commentary on St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians. Rev. Dawson Walker.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. March 1.
Where Our Schools fail most. B. A. Hinsdale.
Byron's Influence upon Goethe. Anna M. Bowen.
March 16.
The House of Molière.

Dome.—UNICORN PRESS. 1s. February.
The German Theatre. A. Kinross.
The Peacock. Israfel.

Economic Journal.—MACMILLAN. 5s. March.
The Promotion of Companies and the Valuation of Assets according to German Law. Ernest Schuster.
The Cloth Trade in the North of England in the Sixteenth and Seventeenth Centuries. Beatrice Hewart.
Tithe and Its Rating. M. Barlow.
People and Houses. Helen Bosanquet.
The Economic Legislation of the Year 1899. M. Barlow.
Professer Ashley on the Commercial Legislation of England. A. H. Johnson.

Educational Review.—2, EXETER STREET, STRAND. 4d. March.
The Cambridge Junior Local Syllabus; English Grammar. R. Deakin.
Train Your Teachers. P. A. Barnett.
History as an Instrument of Education. Bristoliensis.
How to set a Literature Paper, illustrated from "As You like It." W. K. Hill.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. March.
Academic Freedom. Elmer E. Brown.
College Education and Business. J. B. Taylor.
The Study of History in Schools. G. E. Howard.
Training Individuality in College. H. de F. Smith.
The School and the Library. W. E. Foster.
Natorp's Social-Paedagogik. Arthur Allin.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. March.
Gold-Mining Prospects in Rhodesia. Illustrated. R. R. Mabson.
Functions and Organisation of the Purchasing Department. Hugo Diemer.
The Future of Electrical Supply. A. D. Adams.
Steam-Engine Building in Switzerland. Illustrated. A. Stodola.
The Policy of Secretiveness in Industrial Works. A. E. Outerbridge, Jr.
The World's Supply of Copper. Illustrated. F. H. Hatch.
Ship-Building and Marine Engineering in 1899. B. Taylor.
The Machine Works of the Immediate Future. Henry Roland.

Engineering Times.—ORCHARD HOUSE, WESTMINSTER. 6d. March.
Trade within the Empire.
Mechanical Stokers. Edward Bennis.
The Evolution of the Electric Switch. Illustrated. E. K. Scott.
The Development and Use of Water Power. Illustrated. J. F. Maryon.
Express Locomotives. Illustrated. H. Parker and Jas. Horsfall.
The History and Development of Motor Cars. Illustrated. Continued. W. Fletcher.
Main Drives and First Motion Shafting. W. E. Buck.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. April.
Anaradhapura; a Hundred Miles of Ruins. Illustrated. F. C. Lindo.
Strange Craft on Many Waters. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
Until the End; the Motto of Poland. Illustrated. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.
Quaint Snails. Illustrated. W. M. Webb.
William Cowper. Illustrated. G. Douglas.
Street Performers. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. March.
St. Cecilia in Art and Poetry. Illustrated. Rev. H. T. Henry.
Popular Music of To-day. R. M. Stults.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. April.
Unity against Plurality. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
Doctrines of Grace; the Holy Catholic Church. Rev. John Watson.
Historical Commentary on the Epistles to the Corinthians. Continued. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
Joseph; an Ethical and Biblical Study. Continued. Rev. Armstrong Black.
Names of the Two Robbers in the Gospel. Prof. J. Rendel Harris.
The Thunders of the Lord in Amos. F. C. Burkitt.
Jülicher on the Nature and Purpose of the Parables. Rev. G. W. Stewart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. April.
Thomas Boston of Ettrick. Rev. G. Mackenzie.
Israel's Restoration in the Persian Period. Rev. J. D. Fleming.
Answers to Prayer. Rev. D. MacRae.
Prophecy and History. Prof. E. König.

Feilden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. April.
Compound and Four-Cylinder Locomotives in England and France. Illustrated. Charles Rous-Marten.
Carburetted Water Gas. Samuel Cutler, Junr.
Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture. Illustrated. F. W. Stevenson.
Pneumatic Tools and Appliances. Illustrated. Continued. E. C. Amos.
The Building of the Great Central Extension to London. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. April.
Mountains I Know. Illustrated. Rev. A. C. Downer.
Irish Beggars and Irish Wit. Illustrated. E. D. C.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. April.
Our Military Needs. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Forty-Eight Years, as Child and Woman, in South Africa. Edited by Maynard Butler.
The Future of South Africa. Wm. Hosken.
The Comédie Française; the House of Molière. W. E. Garrett Fisher.
Ibsen's New Drama. James Joyce.
The Next Agricultural Census. William E. Bear.
Germany as a Naval Power. Dr. Karl Blind.
"With But After"; Navy Estimates. Rollo Appleyard.
Unchanging Dogma and Changeful Man. Wilfrid Ward.
A Royal Visit to Ireland in 1821. Michael MacDonagh.
An American Parallel to the Present Campaign in 1861. Major E. S. Valentine.
The Confederation of South Africa. Edward Dicey.
The Late Campaign in Natal.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. March.
Government Deposits in Banks. G. E. Roberts.
Our Mohammedan Wards. H. O. Dwight.
Rights and Wrongs in South Africa. G. F. Becker.
Englishmen in the United States. F. Cunliffe-Owen.
A Customs Court. W. A. Robertson.
Opera Libretti. Andrew Lang.
The Project of an International University. Prof. Angelo Heilprin.
Western Benefits through China's Development. Ho Yow.
The Hampton Roads Conference. Hon. J. Goode.
Samoa; America's First and Latest Colony. John G. Leigh.
Mr. Stephen Phillips's Play. Prof. W. P. Trent.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. March.
The British Army. Illustrated. Major-Gen. N. A. Miles.
The Trans-Siberian Railway. Illustrated. T. Waters.
Boys in the Naval Service. Illustrated. Capt. R. D. Evans.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. April.
The Armorial Bearings of Leigh, Co. Lancaster. Illustrated. W. D. Pink.
The Kirkbys of Kirkby Ireleth; a Cavalier Family. Concluded. W. O. C.
The Lords and Marquises of Raineval in Picardy. Continued. Marquis de Ruvigny and Raineval.
Abstracts of Nelson Wills in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. Continued.
The Royal Descent of James Cecil Coldham Fussell.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. April.
Vladimir Korolenko; a Contemporary Russian Writer. J. MacKenzie.
The Constable of the Olden Time. W. B. Paley.
The Women of the Sultan's Harem. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.
The Evolution of the Drama. Robb Lawson.
Sabina, Princess Palatine of Bavaria and Countess of Egmont. Ellis Peyton.
Samuel Taylor Coleridge. M. Prower.
Hawthorne's Warwickshire Haunts. George Morley.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. March.
A Fragment of the Geography of England; South-West Sussex. Illustrated. H. R. Mill.
A Journey from Fort Jameson to Old Chitambo and the Tanganyika Plateau. With Map. R. Codrington.
The "Sudd" of the White Nile. Illustrated.
Military Geography. Col. Sir T. H. Holdich.
Journey to the Lakes Rakas-Tal and Manasarowar, in Western Tibet, 1848. Illustrated. Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Strachey.
A Journey through Abyssinia to the Nile. With Map. H. W. Blundell.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. March.
A Contribution to Post-Glacial Geology. Illustrated. T. Mellard Reade.
On Some Minor British Earthquakes of the Years 1893–99. With Diagram. C. Davison.
Report on the Drift at Moel Tryfaen. Illustrated. E. Greenly.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
My Museum of Eastern Curios. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. E. Brightwen.
Where Centuries Meet. Clotilda Marson.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. April.
In Many Fields; Work done by Girls, 1899. Illustrated. Mrs. S. Rawson.
John Ruskin; the Planter of "Queen's Gardens." Illustrated. D. Susie Collingwood.
The Frances Mary Buss Schools. Illustrated. Eleanor M. Hill.
The Sights of London Town. Illustrated. Miss Alice Corkran.
Some Christmas Entertainments in Girls' Schools. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.
Teaching as a Career for Girls. Illustrated. Dorothea Beale.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.
Ostrich-Farming in California. Illustrated. Arthur Inkersley.
From the Diamond Fields to Delagoa Bay. Illustrated. Concluded. Lieut.-Gen. Sir C. Warren.
A Cruise in a Torpedo-Boat Destroyer. C. Stein.
Dr. William Henry Perkin. Illustrated. Prof. S. Young.
The Credit *versus* the Debit Side of Europe. With Diagrams. H. Macfarlane.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET ST. 6d. March.
Winchester Cathedral. Illustrated. W. H. Golding.
Dr. James Martineau. With Portrait. W. K. Greenland.
John Ruskin. Illustrated. Rev. R. P. Downes.
Gambier Bolton; Interview. Illustrated. R. Blathwayt.
The Meaning of History; Interview with Mrs. J. R. Green. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.

Harmsworth Magazine. HARMSWORTH. 3½d. March.
The Prince of Wales. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.
Some Famous Sieges. Illustrated. W. St. John.
A Hospital for Birds. Illustrated. A. Birnage.
Our Soldiers' Wives. Illustrated. Ignota.
Is the Army Uniform Doomed? Illustrated. Major A. Griffiths.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. April.
Municipal Art. Illustrated. Charles H. Caffin.
Lord Pauncefote of Preston. With Portrait. Chalmers Roberts.
Hong Kong; a Successful Colonial Experiment. Illustrated. P. Bigelow.
The Problem of Asia. With Map. Continued. A. T. Mahan.
Playthings of Kings. Illustrated. Katharine de Forest.
Some Unsolved Scientific Problems. Dr. H. S. Williams.
Results of Psychical Research. Dr. J. H. Hyslop.

Harvard Graduate's Magazine.—6, BEACON STREET, BOSTON. 75 cents. March.
Migration. R. M. Alden.
Professor Royce's Gifford Lectures. R. C. Cabot.
The Delta Upsilon at Harvard. F. G. Cook.
John Codman Ropes. With Portrait. Symposium.
Henry Ware Lawton. With Portrait. W. G. Brown.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. April.
Bebel and von Vollmar. Prof. G. Brandes.
Agricultural Education. Sir E. Verney.
International Reform. Mrs. Farquharson.
The History of Magic. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
Australian Expansiveness. F. Tyrell-Gill.
Japanese Music. Comtesse Aimée de Montaign.
Science nears the Secret of Life.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 6d. March.
Artillery; Their Place in War. Illustrated. John Percy.
The Army and the Empire. H. F. Wyatt.
Sermons in Stones and Bones. Illustrated. A. Golsworthy.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. March.
Consciousness of Empire. Prof. E. Johnson.
Indian Industries. Prithivis Chandra Ray.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. March.
In the Shadow of the Pitons. Illustrated. Lillian D. Kelsey.
Spanish Names. Blanche Zacharie Baralt.
The Congo Free State. Illustrated. H. T. Sherman.
The Ancient City of St. Augustine. Illustrated. Edgarda Williams.

International Monthly.—MACMILLAN. 1s. Feb.
Japan's Entry into the World's Politics. G. Droppers.
The Opera in America and Europe. H. T. Finck.
The Future of the Short Story. E. C. Black.
Recent Work in the Science of Religion. C. H. Toy. March.
Degeneration; a Study in Anthropology. W. W. Ireland.
John Ruskin as Economist. P. Geddes.
Some Recent Balzac Literature. W. P. Trent.
Henry Irving. Clement Scott.
The Southern Question. E. P. Clark.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU ST., DUBLIN. 1s. March.
Armagh; the Primatial See and its Cathedral. Rev. A. Coleman.
Galway; Past and Present. T. Fitzpatrick.
St. Patrick's Birthplace. Rev. S. Malone.
The Jubilee of the Holy Year. Archbishop of Dublin.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. April.
Galway Bay. H. V. G.

Journal of the Board of Agriculture.—LAUGHTON. 1s. March.
British Crops of 1899.
Experiments on Pasture Land. D. A. Gilchrist.
Experiment with a Turf Plough. W. Somerville.
New Phoma Disease of the Swede. Illustrated. M. C. Potter.
Imports of Agricultural Produce in 1899.
Destruction of Charlock.
Wool Prices in 1899.
Carriage of Milk by Rail.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. March.
British Guiana and Its Boundary. E. F. von Thurn.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELLNER. 2s. March.
Sixty Years of Frontier Warfare. Major A. C. Yate.
Tactics in the Jane Naval War Game, as exhibited in Various Navies. F. T. Jane.
How is Fire Superiority to be attained in the Infantry Attack? Lieut.-Gen. von Rohne.
The Study of Naval Tactics. Capt. René Nepvon de Carfort.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. March.
The Coming Eclipse of the Sun. E. Walter Maunder.
Electric Auto-Portraits. Illustrated. A. Thurburn.
Plants and Their Food. Illustrated. Continued. H. H. W. Pearson.
Some Wild Indian Tribes. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. April.
The Choir Boys of England. Illustrated. Julian Ralph.
A Missionary in the Great West. C. T. Brady.
The Mysteries of the Century. Illustrated. W. Perrine.
Singing "The Messiah" on the Plains. Illustrated. C. M. Harger.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. April.
Lord Methuen at Corsham Court. Illustrated.
The Khyber Pass during the Frontier War, 1898. Illustrated. Isabel Savory.
Bishop Browne of Bristol. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
A Spring Ramble in France. Illustrated. Lady Nicholson.
Ladies' Tea-Shops in London. Illustrated. H. Wyndham.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. March.
Elementary Education and Our Rural Youth; Open Letter to Sir John Gorst. J. Long.
The Ash. W. R. Fisher.
Construction of Dairy Byres. C. W. Sleigh.
Substitutes for the Root Crop. E. Armitage.
Metayage Farming in France. E. Conner.
Thinning. James Pearson.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
William Cowper. Illustrated. Augustine Birrell.
Chatham's Chain and the Doges of Venice. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.
Conscription. W. J. Gordon.
The Lonely Antarctic. F. T. Bullen.
R. D. Blackmore. With Portrait. James Baker.
Chioggia Fishermen and Their Heraldry. Illustrated. Miss H. Zimmern.
The Treatment of Epileptics in Workhouses. Countess of Meath.
The Syriac MSS. at the British Museum. Illustrated. Rev. G. Margoliouth.

Library.—KEGAN PAUL. 3s. March.
In Praise of the Novel. J. K. Hosmer.
Early Spanish-American Printing. Dr. R. Garnett.
How Things are done in the Public Library of St. Louis, Mo. Continued. F. M. Crunden.
Accessions; the Checking of the Processes. L. S. Jast.
Books Printed at Sea. G. F. Barwick.
The Frankfort Book-Mart. G. Smith.
The Libraries of Greater Britain. Continued. James R. Boosé.
The Open Access Question. W. E. Doubleday.
The Edinburgh Edition of Sidney's "Arcadia." Henry R. Plomer.
Incunabula at Grenoble. R. Proctor.
John Ruskin. M. H. Spielmann.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. March.
Local Records and the Public Libraries. W. E. Doubleday.
Public Records and Public Libraries. Ernest Axon.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Feb.
What Should Librarians Read? A. E. Bostwick, W. A. Bardwell, and W. Eames.
The Other Side of "Paternalism." B. W. Pennock.
Public Documents Bill.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. March.
Classified and Annotated Cataloguing. Continued. L. S. Jast.
Local Records. I. C. Gould.
Military Libraries. B. Carter.
Fiction Annotation. Continued. Henry Bond.
List of Books on Practical and Historical Printing, etc. H. G. T. Cannons.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. March.
Mount Vernon; Where Washington Still Lives. Rufus Rockwell Wilson.
Two Noble Dames buried in Westminster Abbey. Mrs. A. Murray-Smith.
The Canadian Tommy Atkins. P. W. Hart.
A Day at Prato. Harriet Monroe.
Great Salt Lake. Colonel Henry Inman.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. April.
Madame Du Deffand. S. G. Tallentyre.
Literary Dogma. Frank Ritchie.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. April.
Where the Queen intended to spend Her Spring Holidays. Illustrated. C. Siewers.
Some Considerations on Zionism. Illustrated. Sir F. Montefiore.
Football in Paris. Illustrated. R. Bacchus.
Sidelights on Somersetshire. Illustrated. "Glenavon."
What is a Zenana Missionary? Illustrated. Miss E. Granger.
Across Denmark. Illustrated. A. B. Middleton.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. March.
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. John Watson.
Sledging toward the Pole. Illustrated. W. Wellman.
Building a Railroad into the Klondyke. With Map and Illustrations. C. Warman.
The Author of "Cyrano." Illustrated. C. Moffett.
The Voyage of the *Destroyer* from New York to Brazil. Illustrated. Capt. J. Slocum.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
The Battle of Trafalgar; from Unpublished Papers, by Sir H. Senhouse.
Heine in Paris. W. B. Thomas.
Feeding an Army.
The Future of the Negro. A. M. Low.

Madras Review.—THOMPSON, MINERVA PRESS, MADRAS. 2 rupees. February.
Madras Water Cess Bill. Hon. G. Vencataratnam.
Tangacherry; a Tiny British Settlement. A. P. S.
The Indian Epics and Their Influence on National Life. T. Rajagopalachariar.
The Tamils; Eighteen Hundred Years Ago. V. Kana Kasabhai Pillai.
Mussulmans and Music. C. Tirumalayya Naidu.
Legends of Ancient Madura. E. H. B.
The Joint Family-System and the Gains of Learning Bill. K. S.
The Hindu Gains of Learning Bill.
The Manners and Customs of Some of the Castes in the Madras Presidency. A. Rajah Bahadur Mudaliar.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. March.
Notes on the Association of Medicine and Art. Concluded. H. N. Harrington.
On Chloroform Narcosis. Dr. A. C. Miller.
A Life-Long Moderate Drinker on Teetotalism. J. Foster Palmer.
Aseptic Surgery. Concluded. Dr. S. White.
Medicine a Science. Concluded. S. W. MacIlwaine.
Contract Medical Services. A. J. H. Crespi.

Munsey's Magazine.—25, BEDFORD STREET. 6d. March.
Sault Ste. Marie Canal. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
Plate and Its Hall Marks. Illustrated. Mary H. O'Connor.
Telescopic Photography. Illustrated. R. Melville.
The Commune of Paris. Continued. Molly Elliot Seawell.
The Wreckers. Illustrated. W. J. Randolph.
The Parliaments of the World. Illustrated. T. B. Reed.
Charles Reade; My Favourite Novelist and His Best Book. A. Conan Doyle.

April.
English Children through American Eyes. Illustrated. C. Johnson.
The Refuse of New York. Illustrated. E. B. Baker.
The Commune of Paris. Illustrated. Continued. Molly Elliot Seawell.
My Favourite Novelist and His Best Book. Jerome K. Jerome.
Guam; a New American Island. Illustrated. E. C. Rost.
The Masters of the Ocean Greyhounds. Illustrated. G. H. Abbott.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. March.
The Musical Instruments of Japan. L. E. Dew.
The Piano and Pianoforte Music in the Nineteenth Century. W. S. B. Mathews.
Musical Possibilities of Country Schools. C. Lagerquist.
Contemporaneous Italian Composers. A. Bazzini.
Prof. Heinrich Barth. H. G. Garrot.
Bells and Chimes. M. J. Coats.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. April.
C. Saint-Saëns. With Portrait.
Slips in Sight-Singing.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. April.
First Lessons of the War; a Blow to Germany. H. W. Wilson.
A Voice from the Veldt. Hon. George Peel.
The Coming Settlement in South Africa. Coloniensis.
John Ruskin. Leslie Stephen.
The Ethics of Editing. H. W. Massingham.
"The River War," by Winston S. Churchill; Inaccurate History. Lieut.-Col. Maxse.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Canon More; a Philosophic Prebendary. Bernard Holland.
The Russian Press. Scythicus.
The Trees at Hertford House; Official Assurances. Lord Robert Cecil.

New Century Review.—434, STRAND. 6d. March.
Contraband of War, and the Right of Search. D. F. de L'Hoste Ranking.
Can We Win in South Africa? C. S. Jones.
Citizen Soldiers of Great Britain. Col. G. H. Trevor.
Old Age Pensions in New Zealand. P. W. Fairclough.
The Supremacy of the House of Commons. A. E. T. Newman.
Tuberculosis and Milk. Sir Edmund Verney.
Mr. W. H. F. A. White.
The Political Situation in France. J. Despretz.

April.
The Graal Legend and Its Exponents. Dr. Ranking.
The Origin of the Transvaal War. From an Indian Point of View.
A Suggested Philosophy. Marvin Dana.
The Garrick Club. Continued. P. Fitzgerald.
Two Disappearing Political Types. T. H. S. Escott.
Peace, War and Gold. C. E. Byles.
The Tactical Folly of the Socialist. A. Halstead.
Liberal Imperialists. A. E. T. Newman.

New Cycle.—465, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. March.
The Symbols of the Bible. F. Hartmann.
Courage. Leander Edmund Whipple.
Renunciation. E. A. Skelton.
Russian and American Literature. H. Rosenthal.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. March.
The Education of the Feeble-Minded. Illustrated. Kate Gannett Wells.
The Rome of Tacitus. Bessie Keyes Hudson.
English History in Winchester Cathedral. Illustrated. M. S. Snow.
The Marie Antoinette Houses of the United States. Illustrated. Jane Marsh Parker.
The Amistad Captives. Illustrated. Ellen S. Bartlett.
New Ipswich in New Hampshire. Illustrated. Pauline Carrington Bouve.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. March.
Edmund Armstrong. With Portrait. G. F. Savage-Armstrong.
The Boers and Ireland. John Sweetman.
Reforming the Habitual Drunkard. M. Byers.
Destitute Children and Income Tax. E. W. Daly.

New World.—GAY AND BIRD. 3s. March.
James Martineau. A. W. Jackson.
The Ideals of Seminaries and the Needs of the Churches. F. C. Porter.
John Donne, Poet and Preacher. J. W. Chadwick.
From Paul to John. J. Warschauer.
The Sex-Conscious School in Fiction. G. S. Lee.
The Decline of the Stars. H. S. Nash.
William Morris, Craftsman and Socialist. F. Tiffany.
The Date of the Epistle of St. Paul to the Galatians. E. G Briggs.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. April.
The Proper Precautions for Imperial Safety. Col. Sir George S. Clarke.
The Insufficient Proposals of the War Office. H. O. Arnold-Forster.
Are We misled about the Fleet? H. W. Wilson.
The Parlous Position of England. W. S. Lilly.
The Boers and the Native Question. Rev. Dr. Wirgman.
Who is to Pay for the War? Earl of Camperdown.
Planting out State Children in South Africa. Marquis of Lorne.
"Westminster Abbey." Poem by Carmen Sylva.
John Selden; the Autocrat of the Dinner Table. Herbert Paul.
Excavations in the Roman Forum. With Plan. Giacomo Boni.
A Dutch Fairy Tale. Miss Margaret Robinson.
The Scarcity of Coal. Bennett H. Brough.
A Liberal Catholic View of the Case of Dr. Mivart. R. E. Dell.
The French Army. Paul Bettelheim.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. March.
Realities of the South African War. Marquis of Lorne.
Merits of the Transvaal Dispute. Capt. A. T. Mahan.
The Doom of the Boer Oligarchies. Thomas C. Hutten.
America's Attitude toward England. R. A. Alger.
Could the Transvaal War have been avoided? Prof. S. M. Macvane.
America and the War in the Transvaal. Sydney Brooks.
The Responsibility of Cecil Rhodes. British Officer.
The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. M. W. Hazeltine.
We are Too Much Governed. D. B. Hill.
Chief Causes of Discontent in India. A. H. Savage Landor.
Disappearing Authors. Justin McCarthy.
Is a National Divorce Law Desirable? Elizabeth Cady Stanton.
"David Harum;" a Review. John Oliver Hobbes.
The End of "Americanism" in France. P. L. Péchenard.
The President's War Power and the Tariff. P. Belmont.
"Woman's Vocation" and other Poems. Carmen Sylva.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. March.
Eros and Psyche, retold after Apuleius. Illustrated. Concluded.
A Study of Jesus from the View-Point of Wit and Humour. G. W. Buckley.
Language: Its Origin, etc. Prof. E. Mach.
The Jesuits and the Mohammedans. Dr. A. Pfungst.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. March.
Big-Game Shooting in South Africa. Illustrated. W. W. Van Ness.
Golfing in the Far West. Illustrated. T. H. Arnold.
The Irish Wolfhound. Illustrated. H. W. Huntington.
Rowing in San Francisco Bay. Illustrated. A. Inkersley.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. April.
Kingston, Jamaica. Illustrated. W. Thorp.
Why Americans Live Abroad. Illustrated. B. H. Ridgely.
After Tangier Pig. Illustrated. Duke of Frias.
Arts and Crafts in the Sixteenth Century. Illustrated. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
The Paris Exhibition of 1900. Illustrated. A. Barthélemy.
Reminiscences of the Zulu War, 1879. Illustrated. C. E. Fripp.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. March.
The Discipline and Organisation of the Mind. Continued. Mrs. Dowson.
Memory and Forgetfulness. C. D. Olive.
The Teaching of Elementary Geography. A. W. Gundry.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. April.
The Bismarck Bonfires. Illustrated. George Day.
Haymaking by Wire. Illustrated. Dr. F. Sharlach.
Russia's Iron Grip on China. Illustrated. A. H. Ford.
Pictures by Telegraph. Illustrated. C. E. Cook.
Stalking Wildfowl. Illustrated. H. F. Witherby.
Lord Kitchener. Illustrated. Major Arthur Griffiths.
Tele-Photography. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
Campaigning Chaplains. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. March.
Society and the Individual. Prof. E. B. McGilvary.
The Hegelian Conception of Thought. Dr. A. K. Rogers.
Self-Love and Benevolence in Butler's System. Dr. A. Lefevre.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. Feb.
The Influence of Electrification on the Surface Tension of Water and Mercury. E. Merritt and S. J. Barnett.
An Objective Representation of the Hysteresis of Iron and Steel. K. Angström.
A Determination of the Nature of the Electric and Magnetic Quantities and of the Density and Elasticity of the Ether. Continued. R. A. Fessenden.
Revision of Some Thermal Data concerning Benzene. K. Tsuruta.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
The Elements of School Hygiene. A. Newsholme.
Child-Study. J. Gunn.
York. Illustrated.

Primitive Methodist Quarterly Review.—48, ALDERSGATE STREET. 2s. April.
William Fiddian Moulton. Robert Hind.
The Bases of Religious Belief. J. W. Rodgers.
Protestantism: Its Name and Nature. B. Moore.
Rudyard Kipling as a Poet. M. Johnson.
The Doctrine of the Kenosis. John Pinchen.
Ethical Preaching. G. P. Maynard.
Christian Mysticism. R. G. Graham.
Early English Literature. F. J. Brown.
Dr. John G. Paton. Joseph Ritson.
Alexander Balmain Bruce. J. D. Thompson.
Recent Evangelistic Methods. Wilson Barrett.
D. L. Moody. J. S. White.

Proceedings of the Society for Psychical Research.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. Feb.
The Fire Walk. Andrew Lang.
The Trance Phenomena of Mrs. Piper. Continued. Mrs. H. Sidgwick and Andrew Lang.
The Trance Phenomena of Mrs. Piper; Reflections on Mrs. Piper and Telepathy. Andrew Lang.
On Some Philosophic Assumptions in the Investigation of the Problem of a Future Life. F. C. S. Schiller.
A Study in Spiritistic Hallucinations. Prof. H. Gale.
A Case of Alleged Loss of Personal Identity.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN CO., NEW YORK. 3s. March.
Psychology and Social Practice. Prof. J. Dewey.
Meeting of the American Psychological Association, Yale University, December, 1899.
The Criterion of Sensation. G. S. Fullerton.
Physical Psychology. Prof. A. H. Lloyd.

Public Health.—129, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s.
Census Bill, 1900.
Methods of Disinfection. W. L. Mackenzie.
On Census-Taking and its Limitations. J. A. Baines.
The Application of Bacteriology to Public Health. W. C. C. Pakes.
The Census of 1901. Continued. Dr. J. T. Wilson.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. March.
St. Paul's School. Illustrated.
The Cross-Country Runs of the Public Schools. Illustrated. Continued. C. J. L. Warner.
Railway Letter Stamps. Illustrated. G. W. J. Potter.

Puritan.—16, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. April.
Six Millions a Year in Charity. Rev. C. Herbert.
Cowper's Homes and Haunts. Illustrated. E. Clarke.
Women and the Ministry. Miss C. S. Bremner.
Religious Life in Sydney. Illustrated. Special Commissioner.
The Puritans at Oxford. Hugh W. Strong.
Taunton School. Illustrated. H. Field.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. April.
"Charity Day" in New York. Illustrated. Miss E. L. Banks.
Easter Customs and Superstitions. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.
The Cowper Centenary; the Two Poets of Olney. Illustrated.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. March.
Paddington Railway Goods Depôt. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
The Natal Railway and the War. Illustrated.
Great Western Coupled Express Engines. Illustrated. C. Rous-Marten.
Some Forgotten Tramroads. Illustrated. E. Brand.
The Newcastle and Carlisle Railway. Illustrated. J. Russell.
Eight Years' Railway Progress in Western Australia. Illustrated. James Thomson.
The Donegal Railway. Illustrated. J. F. Walker.
The Hope Town Railway Foundry, Darlington. Illustrated. One Who was there.
Ticket Nippers. Illustrated. F. Goodman.
Modern Rolling Stock Construction. Illustrated. G. Stoker.
The Naming of Locomotives. Illustrated. R. J. Ridler.

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Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. April.

Following a War with a Camera. Illustrated. C. Ray.
Royalty on Active Service. Illustrated. R. Maingay.
Strange Things seen in Shop Windows.
Learning to Fire Big Guns. Illustrated. J. F. J. Archibald.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.

Snow-Ploughs. Illustrated. G. E. Walsh.
Nature and Science. Illustrated.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. March.

Examinations for School Board Day and Evening Schools.
Educational Reform.
Education in Parliament.
School-Planning. Continued.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. April.

The Board of Education; Symposium.
On the Use of the Voice in Teaching. P. Kirwan.
Rousseau as an Educationist. Prof. Foster Watson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. April.

Butterfly-Collecting in Corsica. Illustrated. Rev. H. C. Lang.
Desmids. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. G. H. Bryan.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. Continued. Frank Percy Smith.
Butterflies of the Palæarctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. Henry Charles Lang.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON. 6d. March.

Shakespeare's England, 1564-1616. G. J. G.
Recent Aspects of Scots Theology. O. S.
Curiosities of Arithmetic. G. W. Niven.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. March.

The Development of Habitable Lands. H. R. Mill.
Military Geography; a Review.
Western Australia in 1899. Hon. E. H. Wittenoom.

Scribner's Magazine. SAMPSON LOW. 1s. April.

The Charm of Paris. Illustrated. Ida M. Tarbell.
The Kangaroo Rat. Illustrated. Ernest Seton-Thompson.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. T. Roosevelt.
Magersfontein. Illustrated. H. J. Whigham.
John Ruskin. W. C. Brownell.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.

Building a Skyscraper. Illustrated. R. S. Baker.
The Queerest Bridges in the World. Illustrated. H. C. Fyfe.
Tommy on a Transport. Illustrated. A. T. Story.
Celebrities in Shells. Illustrated. A. B. Maguire.
The Staats Museum, Pretoria; the Boer "Tower of London." Illustrated. Rev. J. C. Harris.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.

A Sunday at Aldershot. Illustrated. C. H. Irwin.
Pioneering on the Congo; Interview with Rev. W. H. Bentley. Illustrated. Rev. R. Lovett.
The City of Manchester. Illustrated. Concluded. Rev. F. W. Newland.
A Sunday-School among the Cree Indians. Illustrated. E. R. Young.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. April.

Some Clerical Recollections. With Portrait. Prof. A. Church.
Lichfield Cathedral. Illustrated. Precentor Bodington.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Continued. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.
Field-Marshal Lord Roberts. With Portrait. Gertrude Grey.
"With Military Honours." Frederick J. Crowest.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.

The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Continued. Ian Maclaren.
The Queen in Her Religious Life. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Bishop of Hereford and Mrs. Percival. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
The Boers; as others see Them. Illustrated. Rev. H. T. Cousins.
The World for Christ; the French Mission in Basutoland. Illustrated. Ada Cone.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.

The Debt We owe to France.
Princess Lieven and Her Friendships.
Comedies of a Campaign in the Seven Years' War. G. Le Grys Norgate.
Eugénie de Guérin.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. April.

The Passion Play at Oberammergau. Illustrated. A. de Burgh.
The Author of "His Grace"; Talk with Mrs. C. N. Williamson. Illustrated. A. Sherard.
The Women Clerks of London. Illustrated. D. Waterson.
St. Mary-at-Hill; the Busiest Church in London. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.
The Children of London. Rev. C. H. Grundy.
The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel. Illustrated. S. Stapleton.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. March.

The Life of Giordano Bruno. W. H. Thomas.
The Bardic System and the Initiations of Taliessin. Mrs. Hooper.
The World-Illusion and the Real Self. Hindu Student.
The Apollonius of Philostratus; the Philosopher-Reformer of the First Century. G. R. S. Mead.
The Theosophy of Tolstoy. Miss E. M. Mallet.
The Classics of the Troubadours. Miss Hardcastle.
Ancient Chaldæa. C. W. Leadbeater.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. March.

On Corsican Roads. Illustrated. C. Edwardes.
A Landlady's Little Trip to Ireland. Illustrated. Mrs. Main.
Satara in the Deccan. Illustrated. J. Ayscough.
A Visit to Delphi. Illustrated. Margaret Thomas.

United Service Magazine.—WILLIAM CLOWES. 2s. March.

Marlborough. Continued. William O'Connor Morris.
The War Medals of Sixty Years. Capt. G. F. MacMunn.
Some Aphorisms of Napoleon. Capt. R. G. Burton.
The Militia, Past, Present and Future. Major Telfer-Smollett.
The French Army under the Empire. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
The Empire and the War. C. de Thierry.
The Future of the Yeomanry. Capt. Frank Green.
Our Disasters and Their Causes. Major-Gen. F. W. Stubbs.
Von Moltke's Strategy in the War with the French Republic. Major-Gen. A. E. Turner.
Notes on the War in South Africa. F. H. P.
The Colt Automatic Gun and Dundonald Gun-carriage. Major C. H. Wylly.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. March.

Reading Aloud as an Aid to Literary Study. S. H. Clark.
Execution, Registers, etc. Wm. Shakespeare.
The Aesthetics of the Piano Case. Illustrated. E. Wood.
Brooklyn Institute. L. E. van Norman.
John Ruskin. S. Schell.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—CHARLES KELLY. 6d. March.

John Ruskin. Illustrated. R. Wilkins Rees.
The Subjects of the Sultan. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.
The Land of the Pink Pearl. Illustrated. Continued. G. J. H. Northcroft.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. April.

The Problem in South Africa. Continued. H. H. L. Bellot.
How to consolidate the Empire.
Was War necessary?
Our National Imbroglio. John Trist.
War and Evolution. C. O. Ovington.
J. S. Mill's Letters to A. Comte. Walter Lloyd.
Monseigneur le Duc d'Aumale. Andrew de Ternant.
The Renascence of Jane Austen. Janet Harper.
Shakespeare's Ghosts. J. H. Hudson.
The Influence of the Woman's Club. Julia M. A. Hawksley.
Co-Education. Herbert Whiskin.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. April.

The Strange Holy Week Festivities in Mexico. Illustrated. G. C. Terry.
The Junior Republic. Illustrated. D. L. Pierson.
A Lady in the Unexplored Sahara. Illustrated. Madame J. Pommerol.
A Thousand Miles with an Army of Sheep. Illustrated. R. H. Daly.
Among the Blackfeet at Festival-Time. Illustrated. J. W. Schultz.
Ghent; a City of Nunneries. Illustrated. Herbert Vivian.
Moose-Hunting in the Backwoods. Illustrated. A. P. Silver.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. April.

Some Famous Soldiers at the Front. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
Lord Rosebery and Mr. Gladstone. Illustrated.

Womanhood.—5, AGAR STREET, STRAND. 6d. April.

Women on the High Alps. Illustrated. Mrs. C. Mallet.
The Christian Women of Turkey. Illustrated. Miss Lucy M. Garnett.

Yale Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 75 cents. Feb.

Influence on the Trust in the Development of Undertaking Genius. S. Sherwood.
Recent Works on Russian Economic Conditions. V. G. Simkhovitch.
The Fourteenth Amendment in the Light of Recent Decisions. Max West.
Rural Sanitation in England. W. H. Allen.
Experience of the Dutch with Tropical Labour. Clive Day.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. April.

Young Men in the War. With Portraits. J. A. Hammerton.
Kaiser Wilhelm. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.
The Ideal Newspaper. A. E. Fletcher.
The Old Chivalry and the New. Rev. E. Griffith-Jones.
The Wonders of House Crickets. Illustrated. James Scott.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. April.

Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain. Illustrated.
Barrie and Womankind. J. A. Hammerton.
Female Convicts and their Guardians. S.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. March.
Dante's "Divine Comedy" and the Year of Jubilee. Illustrated. Prof. A. Portmann.
The New German Civil Code. Continued. C. Burla.
Postage Stamps. Continued. V. Suppantschitsch.

Daheim.—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. March 3.
The Swakopmund-Windhoek Railway. Illustrated. Oberleutnant Kecker.
A German Local Paper a Century Ago. F. W. Ilges.
March 10.
The New German Civil Code. With Map. Geh. Ober-Regierungsrat Werner.
March 17.
The Battle of Hemmingstedt. Illustrated Gustav Frenssen.
Prof. Ernst von Bergmann. Illustrated. Dr. G. Poelchau.
March 24.
With the Boers at Ladysmith. Illustrated.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 7.
Paris. Continued. Illustrated. Dr. J. B. Weckerle.
Wireless Telegraphy. Illustrated. F. Frölich.
Heft 8.
San Gimignano. Illustrated. G. von Gravenitz.
Motors. Illustrated. O. von Schaching.
The Boers and Their Country. Illustrated. L. Grapperhaus.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. March.
The Law relating to the Socialists in Germany. Von Helldorff-Bedra.
The First Pretender Demetrius.
Prince Bismarck and Hungary in 1866. Gen. S. Türr.
Leopold von Gerlach. Concluded.
The Training of Doctors. Dr. H. Buchner.
World Politics and Peace Politics. M. von Brandt.
Stage Virtuosi. O. Hancke.
Gustav zu Putlitz and Friedrich Hebbel in Unpublished Letters. F. Lemmermayer.
The Rhine-Elbe Canal and German Commerce. Dr. G. K. Anton.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. March.
Sea Power and Land War. C. Freiherr von d. Goltz.
Paul Heyse. W. Bölsche.
Early Reminiscences. Continued. Paul Heyse.
Joseph Chamberlain. M. von Brandt.
Gen. von Goeben's Last Visit to Spain, 1878. G. Zernin.
The Great Powers in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. Max Lenz.

Deutsche Worte.—LANGEGASSE 15, VIENNA VIII/1. 50 Kr. Feb.
Fifteen Years of Factory Inspection in Austria. Dr. F. Winter.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF., LEIPZIG. 50 Pf. Heft 2.
Rome. Marie von Ebner-Eschenbach.
Art in Nature. Illustrated. Prof. K. Lampert.
A Winter Drive in the Mountains. Illustrated. J. C. Heer.

Gesellschaft.—J. C. C. BRUNS, MINDEN. 75 Pf. March 1.
Cheaper Necessaries of Life. Max May.
March 15.
Revolution and Resignation as Art Principles. Dr. W. Madjera.
Gabriele d'Annunzio. Ernst Schur.

Illustrirte Zeitung.—J. J. WEBER, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. March 1.
The Pope's 90th Birthday. With Portrait.
The Vatican. Illustrated.
Excavations in the Forum. Illustrated. R. Schöner.
A Music Salon by Fritz Erler. Illustrated.
March 8.
Paul Heyse. With Portrait. L. Salomon.
The Naval Exhibition in Dresden. Illustrated. Freiherr von Schlicht.
March 15.
The Fire at the Théâtre Français. Illustrated. E. Körner.
The Passion Play at Oberammergau. Illustrated. M. K. von Berneck.
The Naval Academy at Kiel. Illustrated. G. H.
March 22.
Lex Heinze.
The New German Money Order System.

Kritik.—DR. R. WREDE, BERLIN. 50 Pf. March.
The War in the Transvaal and the Peace Movement. Baroness von Suttner.
Carl Du Prel and Natural Research.
Paris: the City of Theatres. M. Nentwich.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. March.
Artistic Bookbinding. Illustrated. P. Kersten.
Vierländer Art. Concluded. Illustrated. O. Schwindrazheim.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. March.
Applied Science in 1899. W. Berdrow.
The Papal Jubilee. Dr. Rieks.
Man's Dependence on the Surface of the Earth. Dr. G. Frick.
Albert Becker. B. Horwitz.
The Boers. U. von Hassell.
The War-Time in England. A. Hornung.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf. March.
The Theory and History of the Trade Union Movement. W. Sombart.
Tolstoy's "Resurrection." M. Heimann.

Neue Zeit.—T. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 4 Mks. 55 Pf. per qr. March 3.
The Struggle of the Austrian Colliers. K. Kautsky.
John Ruskin. D. Bach.
March 10.
The Revolt of the Artists.
Schippel, Brentano, and the Naval Proposals. K. Kautsky.
The Case of Prof. Arons. W. Heine.
March 17.
The Naval Proposals. Continued. K. Kautsky.
Discipline in Penal Institutions. H. Leuss.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks. March.
Wilhelm Doerpfeld. With Portrait. Paul Elsner.
Heinrich von Kleist and Woman. Helene Zimpel.
Magic—Ancient and Modern. E. Kuhnert.
Zeitgeist and Stenography. M. Richter.
Modern Education. Margherita Traube-Mengarini.
The Mystery; a Great Religious and Ethical Moment. J. Nover.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung.—JACQUES PHILIPP, VIENNA. 35 Pf. Heft 11.
Russia and Central Asia. Illustrated. J. Jaeger.
President Kruger. With Portrait. A. F. Wolf.
Bullfighting. Illustrated. A. Freund.
Leo. XIII. With Portrait.
Heft 12.
Colonial Schemes in South and Central America. Dr. E. F. Weisl.

Preussische Jahrbücher.—GEORG STILKE, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. March.
Army and Navy. J. von Verdy du Vernois.
Two Centuries of the Academy of Sciences at Berlin. Prof. F. Paulsen.
The Celtic Movement in Brittany.
The Prophet Ezra. Prof. H. Gunkel.
The Influence of Italy on Goethe. E. von Schrenck.
New School Reform in Sight. P. Cauer Finland.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf Heft 16.
Bernstein. J. G.
Wine-Making. Illustrated. Dr. W. B.
The Balloon Problem. M. Müller.
Electricity in Harbours and Canals. Illustrated.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN. 10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. March.
August Reichensperger. A. Baumgartner.
The Training of the Priests in Seminaries and Universities. L. von Hammerstein.
The Caroline Islands. Concluded. J. Schwarz.
Religious Pictures for the Catholic People. S. Beissel.
J. K. Huysmans's "The Cathedral." W. Kreiten.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 1 Mk. Heft 8.
A Snowshoe Journey on the Brocken. Illustrated. H. Wedding.
The Deep Sea Exploration of the Prince of Monaco. Illustrated. G. L.
Naval Pictures. Continued. R. Schneider.
Josef Rösl. Illustrated. L. Holthof.
The Prussian Urwald. Illustrated. P. Buchholz.
The Legends of the Aborigines of America. L. Holthof.

Umschau.—POTSDAMERSTR., 67, BERLIN, W. 3 Mks. per qr. March 3.
Telephotography. Illustrated.
Monorails. Illustrated.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGS-GESELLSCHAFT, STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 14.
Berlin Society. Illustrated.
The Aquarium of the Zoological Station at Naples. Illustrated. Dr. J. Sobotta.
Munich Actors. With Portraits. Alex. Braun.
Heft 15.
English Opponents of the War. With Portraits.
New Pictures by Eugen Bracht. Illustrated. H. Vollmar.
Christina of Sweden in Rome. Prof. H. Prutz.
The Riviera of the Levant. Illustrated. V. Ottmann.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. March 3.
The Czech Party and the Czech Press. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.
Herr von Koerber and the Ausgleich Question. Dr. O. Lecher.
March 10.
Aggressive Imperialism. F. W. Hirst.
The Eight Hours' Debate in the English Parliament. Dr. E. Loew.
Quick-Firing Guns. Major Schott.
Hugo Wolf. Rosa Mayreder.
March 17.
Parliamentary Diplomacy. K.
A Crisis in Hungary? Árpád.
Lex Heinze. K. Jentsch.
The Pollak-Virág Telegraphic System. W. Berdrow.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. March.
Lorenzo Matielli. Illustrated. Concluded. E. Haenel.
Rembrandt in Leipzig. Illustrated. Concluded. W. Bode.

Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 6 Mks. February—March.
The Beginnings of Printing. Illustrated. H. Meisner and J. Luther.
Bernard Quaritch. With Portrait. O. von Schleinitz.
Reform in Book-Decoration. Illustrated. F. von Zobeltitz.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. March.
Music in Florence. E. Del Valle de Paz.
Music in England. C. Maclean.
The Bach Clavicymbal. O. Fleischer.

Zukunft.—MAXIMILIAN HARDEN, BERLIN. 50 Pf.
March 3.
Boer Politics W. Raffalovich.
March 10.
England's Sickness.
The Miners' Strike in Austria. C. Lecher.
The Beginning of the Twentieth Century. Dr. A. Tille.
Paul Heyse. M. H.
March 17.
Lex Heinze.
What We Learn from the Boer Army. Major-Gen. von Puttkamer.
March 24.
Lex Heinze. K. Jentsch.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 5 frs.
March 15.
The World's Production of Silk. With Map. V. Groffier.
In Russian Tian Shan. Continued. Illustrated. G. Saint-Yves.
The Ivory Coast. With Map. Capt. Thomasset.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. March.
The Youth of Alberoni. E. Bourgeois.
Persian Finance and Economics. R. Georges Lévy.
The English Army. Concluded. M. B.
Autonomy in French Colonies and English Experience. C. N.

Association Catholique.—3, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs.
March 15.
St. Paul and the Social Question. Abbé C. Calippe.
Institutions for Destitute Children from a Social Point of View. A. Fleurquin.
Social Progress in Germany in 1899. H. Cetty.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. March.
Poetical and Satirical Imagination in Victor Hugo's Works. Paul Stapfer.
Life at High Altitudes. Continued. C. Bührer.
The Chinese People. Concluded. M. Delines.
Europe and the Transvaal War. Ed. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.
March 10.
Education in France, 1830-50.
The Army and Military Service. J. Delafosse.
Chateaubriand and Sainte-Beuve. G. Bertrin.
Rhodesia and the Chartered Company. Concluded. Gen. Bourelly.
Germany in Africa. J. Darcy.
March 25.
Education in France since 1850. Duc de Broglie.
François Rio. Continued. L. Lefébure.
Novel-Reading. R. Bazin.
The South African War and Shooting in France.

Humanité Nouvelle.—15, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c.
March.
Michel Bakounine and Karl Marx. With Portraits. V. Dave.
The United States and Cuba. A. Ruz.
Positive Philosophy and the Unknowable. Concluded. G. De Greef.
Georges Eekhoud and His Work. G. Fuss.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.
March 15.
Insurance of Mortgages. R. G. Levy.
Autarchy and Individualism. H. L. Follin.
Scientific and Industrial Progress in France. D. Bellet.

Ménestrel.—*2 bis*, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. March 4, 18, 25.
Jean Jacques Rousseau as a Musician. Continued. A. Pougin.
March 11.
The Fire at the Comédie Française. A. Pougin.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. March.
The Definition of Humour. G. de Lautrec.
The Destiny of Languages. R. de Gourmont.
From Kant to Nietzsche. Continued. J. de Gaultier.
Modern Czech Poetry. J. Otokar.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 f. 60 c. March.
Telegraphy. Illustrated. Alexis Belloc.
Murillo. Illustrated. Louis Gonse.
The Hyacinth. Illustrated. L. Henry.
Tours. Illustrated. H. Guerlin.
The Paris Exposition of 1900. Illustrated.
The New German Possessions in the Pacific. Illustrated. Vernois.
Automatic Guns, etc. Illustrated. C. Casciani.
Sky in Landscape Photography. Illustrated. F. Dillaye.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. March 1.
Napoleon in 1805. Général Thiard.
Europe and the South African War. A. Mévil.
Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.
March 15.
The Odéon Theatre. A. Bernheim.
A Woman's Adventures in the Sahara. J. Pommerol.
Paul Déroulède and His Theories. Marquis de Castellane.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONIÈRE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. March.
Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.
Nationalists in France. P. Denis.
The History of the Boers. J. Leclercq.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.
The Cult of Beauty and Social Reform. A. Boyenval.
Ancient Solutions of the Social Question. F. Escard.
Secondary Education and Social Interests. Prof. Boudhors.
March 16.
Secondary Education and Social Interests. Concluded. Prof. Boudhors.
Social Duty To-day. J. Michel.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c.
March 10.
The Statuary of Lucas de Montigny. Illustrated. H. Marcel.
Lampi. Illustrated. Fournier Sarlovèze.
Sculpture in Amiens in the XVII. and XVIII. Centuries. Illustrated. F. Benoit.
The Frescoes by Angelico in the Cloisters of S. Mark's, Venice. Illustrated. P. Gauthiez.
The Van Dyck Exhibition in London. Illustrated. J. Durand.
Arts in the Condé Museum. Illustrated. G. Macon.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr.
March 1.
The South African War. J. Benda.
General Mercier and the Falsification of Documents. J. Ajalbert.
M. Renoir and Beauty. Illustrated. T. Natanson.
March 15.
Letters of Sophie Arnould to Madeleine Verniquet.
The Anti-Militarist Movement. W. Bienstock.

Revue Bleue.—FISHER UNWIN. 6d. March 3.
Egypt. Continued. J. du Tillet.
Feminism in Europe. G. Choisy.
The War in South Africa. Col. Patry.
March 10.
Literary Cosmopolitanism in 1900. R. Doumic.
Feminism in Europe. Concluded. G. Choisy.
Egypt. Concluded. J. du Tillet.
March 17.
Public Opinion in England and the South African War. L. Le Foyer.
The Pacification of Madagascar. Gen. Gallieni.
The Political and Social Influence of the Catholic Church in France. H. Stainville.
March 24.
Sainte Beuve. L. Séché.
The Political and Social Influence of the Catholic Church in France. Concluded. H. Stainville.
Unpublished Letters of the Duc de Reichstadt.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 6 frs. per ann. March.
The Wells of Abraham. L. Gautier.
Alexandre Vinet and Modern Pedagogy.
University Extension in England. Rachel.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 30s. per half-year. March 1.
The South African War. A. Desjardins.
The Marriage of Marie Leczinska. P. de Nolhac.
The British Administration of Ceylon. J. Leclercq.
A Return to the Historical Novel. E. Faguet.
March 15.
The Marchand Mission and the Méline Cabinet. A. Lebon.
The Duchess of Burgundy and the Savoy Alliance. Le Comte d'Haussonville.
A Tour in Japan. A. Bellessort.
Fathers and Children. A. Bellessort.
The Italian Crisis. A. Ebray.

Revue d'Économie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs. per ann. Feb.

Piecework in France and the Decree of March 2nd, 1848. R. Jay.
Russian Economic Publications in 1897. W. de Dehn.
Valuation of Private Fortunes in France. V. Turquan.

Revue Encyclopédique.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 7s. per qr. March 3.

John Ruskin. Illustrated. G. Mourey.
March 10.
The Founding of French Colonies. With Maps. H. Froidevaux.
French Colonial Concessions. Illustrated. G. Rouvier.
Imperialism. Illustrated. C. Béguin.
March 17.
Contemporary Art in Russia. Illustrated. A. Benois.
Alfred Stevens and Renoir. Illustrated. G. Kahn.
Chinese Literature. Illustrated. H. Cordier.
March 24.
French Indo-China, 1891-99. Illustrated. C. Mourey.
Organisation of French Colonies. Illustrated. A. Duchêne.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. March.

Russia in Persia. J. Servigny.
France and the Bahr-el-Ghazal.
Proposed Cables. With Map. G. Demanche.
The Transvaal War. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. March.

The Drama in Molière. Concluded. H. Davignon.
French Bank Notes. E. van der Smissen.
Art and Socialism. C. Smeesters.
Socrates and Social Reform in Greece in the Fifth Century. H. Francotte.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. Feb.

The Introduction of Sociology into Secondary Education; Symposium Continued.
Karl Marx. M. Block.

Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. March 5.

Marie de France. F. Funck-Brentano.
The Great Hotels of Paris. G. Charlet.
Massage and Gymnastics. Dr. Caroline Bertillon.
March 20.
Conversation in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. V. du Bled.
Lace-Making. L. Forest.
Notes on North Italy. E. Hinzelin.

Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. March.

Kantism and Moral Science. V. Delbos.
The Function of Reason. G. Milhaud.
The Definition of the Continuous. L. Couturat.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. March 1.

What is Free Thought? J. Fèvre.
The Drama of Mayerling. A. Savaète.
Contemporary Religious Evolution in England. Continued. L. Robert.

Revue de Paris.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. March 1.

Cecil Rhodes. A. Viallate.
German Schools of Music. M. Emmanuel.
The Franco-Russian Question in the East. G. Gaulis.
March 15.
The Submarine Cable Question. J. Haussmann.
How I Became an Explorer. A. Pavie.
German Contemporary Art. Marquis de La Mazelière.
Cecil Rhodes. Continued. A. Viallate.
At the Paris Exhibition. M. Corday.
The Transvaal and Divided Europe. D'Estournelles de Constant.

Revue Parisienne.—44, RUE VERCINGÉTORIX, PARIS. 1 fr. March.

The French School of Painting. Illustrated. H. Hamel.
Photography. Illustrated. L. de Caster.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. March 10.

The Financial Situation in Italy. Continued. L. Luzzatti.
The Purchase and Management of Railways by the State. F. Roussel.
The Question of Pensions in the French Parliament. M. Bellom.
The Woman Question. Concluded. I. Ingelbrecht.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. March 1.

Protestantism and Art. E. Müntz.
Penal Colonies. P. Vigné d'Octon.
Charles Fourier. Illustrated. J. Bois.
The Fight against Tuberculosis in France. Dr. R. Romme.
The Man of Letters in the Modern French Novel. G. Pellissier.
The Blood Tax in England. W. T. Stead.
Elizabeth Paterson. Concluded. J. de Nouvion.
March 15.
Tuberculosis. Illustrated. Dr. L. Caze.
The Truth about the Revolution in the Philippines. Illustrated. Emilio Aguinaldo.
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GENERAL LOUIS BOTHA.

Commandant-General of the Boer Forces.

THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, May-Day, 1900.

The Beginning of the End.

The British public is beginning to be bored by the war in South Africa. It is the first sign of grace which may be noted, and for this we shall do well to be duly thankful. There is no sign of repentance, but the signs of boredom are unmistakable. The Man in the Street is getting sick of the war. When he entered upon it, his oracles in the Press assured him that he was about to enjoy a swift, dramatic, and brilliant march to Pretoria. Our invincible Buller was to advance with a steam-roller of an army, crushing flat every obstacle, and by Christmas or soon after the South African Republic should be offered up as a dainty dish to the triumphant Britons. For a time he was intensely interested in the progress of events, and did his best to believe that the opening battles which drove us back to Ladysmith were brilliant victories. Then he became somewhat alarmed. The almost unbroken series of disasters which followed made him feel that he had got the wrong sow by the ear, and his anxiety as to the issue kept up his interest in the events at the seat of war. But when on Majuba Day General Cronje capitulated, and a day later Ladysmith was relieved, he ceased to feel anxious, and the war once more became for him an inspiriting spectacle. For a fortnight the march to Bloemfontein continued to interest him, but after the middle of March the war began to drag again, and boredom set in.

Boiled Crow.

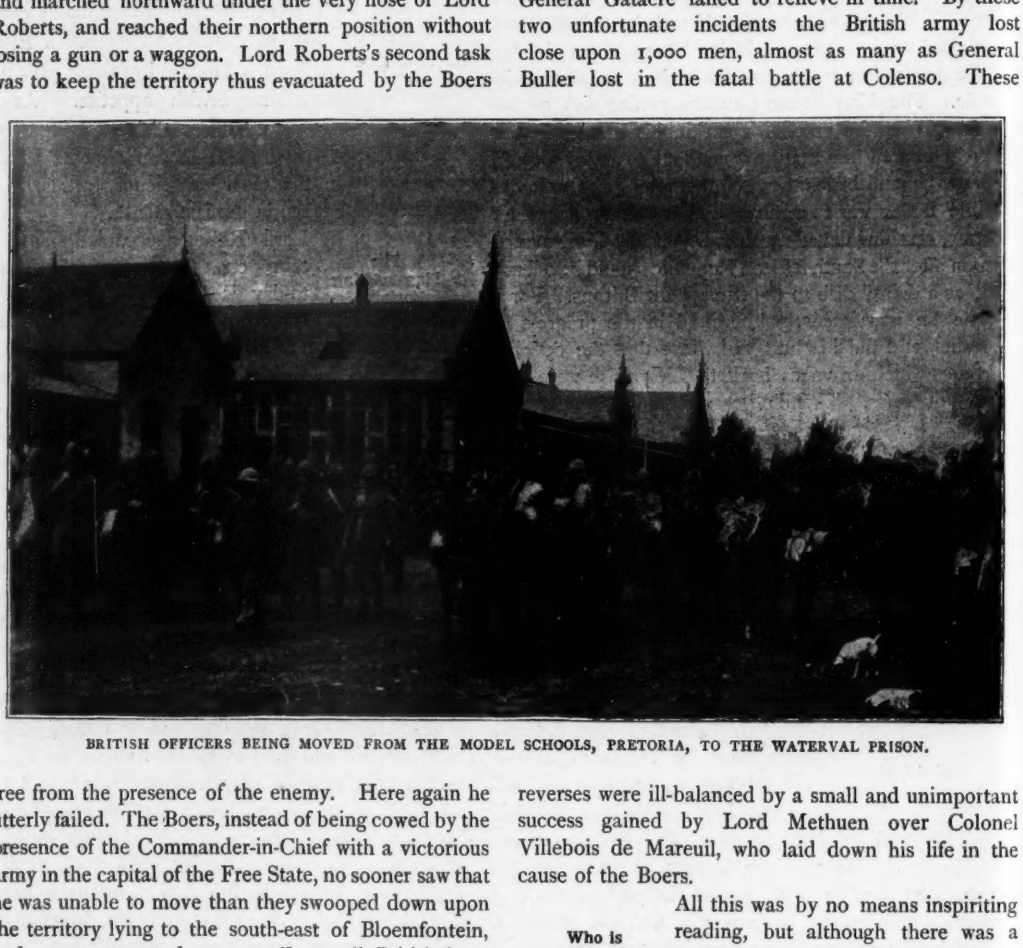
It must be admitted that there is some excuse for the Man in the Street. What he wanted was a war that would go with the flashing rapidity and exhilarating rush of a cinematograph exhibition. He now finds, after a seven months' campaign, that he is no nearer the end of the war than he was at the beginning. A whole string of British officers have either been killed or discredited. Even his champion, Buller, has been publicly censured by the Commander-in-Chief, and although the army has been increased to 200,000 men, the great steam-roller seems to be hopelessly stuck in the mud. Instead of victories, we have reverses; instead of brilliant and dramatic advances, we have prolonged inactivity. War correspondents announce a great strategic movement, in which 40,000 men are going to cast a net round 5,000 Boers and not let one of them escape; and when, two or three days later, we ask for the result of this great strategic movement, we learn that it has been brilliantly carried out, but that they have neither captured a Boer, a waggon, nor a cannon. This kind of thing palls upon even the most robust British appetite. As the American remarked about a dish of boiled crow, "I can eat it, but I don't hanker after it." Boiled crow has been the most conspicuous article in the South African menu in the last month.

The Flag-hoisting Nostrum.

Lord Roberts occupied Bloemfontein on the 13th of March; to-day is the 1st of May, and he is still in Bloemfontein. The Orange Free State presents a much simpler problem to the invader than the South African Republic. The population is smaller, the country is more accessible to the invader; and its inhabitants are by no means so bitter against the British as the men who elect President Kruger. Nevertheless, we are now in a position to see what is the result of hoisting the flag over the capital. People talk to this day as if our troubles would end with the hoisting of the British flag over Pretoria. The British flag has been hoisted over Bloemfontein now for six weeks; and what has been the result? Our authority in the Orange Free State extends just as far as the range of our rifles, and no further. The whole northern Free State is absolutely hostile, and the south-east, lying between Bloemfontein and the Basutoland frontier, is only prevented from breaking out into open rebellion by the presence of an overwhelming mass of troops. It is only the south-western corner of the Orange Free State which recognises our authority. All the rest is as hostile as if the British flag had never been hoisted over the capital. As it has been in Bloemfontein and the Orange Free State, so it will be in Pretoria and the Transvaal. It will probably take another six months before the Man in the Street learns the futility of his flag-hoisting nostrum. He will then discover that to hoist the British flag over the enemy's capital no more converts the invaded country into a loyal province of the British Empire than bilge-water is converted into champagne by clapping Moët and Chandon's label on the bottle.

The Failures of the Month.

After his arrival in Bloemfontein, Lord Roberts set himself to perform the simple and necessary operation of clearing the Orange Free State of the Boers. His first attempt to cut off the retreating army of Commandant Olivier failed utterly. The Boer army which had been engaged in invading Cape Colony withdrew in a column twenty-five miles long, and marched northward under the very nose of Lord Roberts, and reached their northern position without losing a gun or a waggon. Lord Roberts's second task was to keep the territory thus evacuated by the Boers free from the presence of the enemy. Here again he utterly failed. The Boers, instead of being cowed by the presence of the Commander-in-Chief with a victorious army in the capital of the Free State, no sooner saw that he was unable to move than they swooped down upon the territory lying to the south-east of Bloemfontein, and even attempted to cut off a small British force under General Brabant at Wepener. General Brabant was able to beat off his assailants, for the defence has always beaten the attack in this war, whether the assailants were Boers or Britons. But in the confused military operations which took place in the south-eastern triangle of the Free State it was our ill-fortune to experience a couple of very nasty reverses. At Koorn Spruit the Boers shepherded a force of British artillery with waggons into a ravine, in which they captured seven pieces of artillery, while the remaining five were only extricated by the loss of almost all their gunners. To bag the seven pieces of artillery and 400 British officers and men as prisoners was an episode eminently calculated to raise the spirits of the Boers. This was followed up a day or two later by the capture of an isolated force at Reddersburg, which General Gatacre failed to relieve in time. By these two unfortunate incidents the British army lost close upon 1,000 men, almost as many as General Buller lost in the fatal battle at Colenso. These reverses were ill-balanced by a small and unimportant success gained by Lord Methuen over Colonel Villebois de Mareuil, who laid down his life in the cause of the Boers.



BRITISH OFFICERS BEING MOVED FROM THE MODEL SCHOOLS, PRETORIA, TO THE WATERVAL PRISON.

Who is to Blame?

All this was by no means inspiriting reading, but although there was a good deal of grumbling in private, in public little or nothing was said. The Man in the Street bravely determined to make the best of it, and, despite all evidence to the contrary, to persist in believing that British generals were the best in the world, and that every one must necessarily be lost in admiration of the genius of the Commander-in-Chief. Suddenly in the midst of this general attitude of make-believe there fell, like a lyddite shell,

Lord Roberts's despatch on the Spion Kop disaster, which was published almost immediately after the news that General Gatacre had been ordered home practically in disgrace. Here was the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Roberts himself, holding up British generals to public odium and contempt for their failure to do their duty at Spion Kop. When Mr. Rhodes mildly suggested at Kimberley that the British army was hardly doing everything that might have been anticipated, he was angrily told to hold his tongue, but when Lord Roberts spoke, what was there to say? Nothing, excepting to hold our tongues, bow our diminished heads, and admit that the men whom we had regarded as our most capable generals had been weighed in the balance and found wanting.

The Spion Kop Despatches.

The Spion Kop despatches were not published until after the Government had communicated with Lord Roberts, and had obtained from him his assent to the adoption of a course which to the ordinary man seems eminently calculated to destroy the prestige of generals who were censured without being removed. Sir Charles Warren was, however, transferred from Natal to a comparatively unimportant post as Military Governor of Griqualand West. General Buller was left where he was. It is said that he tendered his resignation to Lord Roberts, but that the latter refused to accept it. It is not possible, in the limited space at my disposal, to enter into any detailed discussion of the *pros* and *cons* of the Spion Kop despatches. Suffice it to say that Colonel Thorneycroft, who was placed in command at Spion Kop by General Buller, is severely censured for "his unwarrantable and needless assumption of responsibility." General Buller, to whom he was responsible, had previously put on record his opinion that "no blame whatever was attributable to Colonel Thorneycroft, whose conduct throughout was admirable." Sir Charles Warren is told that the loss of Spion Kop was due to "errors of judgment and want of administrative capacity" on his part, while General Buller is also told that the failure was to be partly ascribed to his disinclination to "assert his authority and see that what he thought best was done." At present every one is praising Lord Roberts up to the skies, but it is doubtful whether the military historian of the future will endorse the popular verdict. Colonel Thorneycroft may have taken too much responsibility upon himself, but the man to whom he was primarily responsible evidently considered that he had acted quite rightly, while the censure of Colonel Thorneycroft for having taken too much responsibility upon himself contrasts curiously with the complaint that General Buller did not take enough. The fact seems to be that Sir Charles Warren and General Buller were at loggerheads, and that neither of them hit it off with Lord Roberts, who in his despatch took an opportunity of slating them both. It is an unpleasant episode, and left as bad a taste in the British mouth as the disaster at Koorn Spruit or the surrender at Reddersburg.

The Delayed Advance on Pretoria.

Various excuses have been made to explain the prolonged halt of Lord Roberts at Bloemfontein, and the absolute inaction of General Buller in Natal. The army in Natal was pretty well used up in the effort to relieve Ladysmith, and Lord Roberts's men appear to have worn out both their horses and their boots to such an extent that it was necessary for them to tarry a long time in Bloemfontein to recover the necessary mobility. The wastage of horses under Lord Roberts's command is estimated at five thousand per month. As for boots, our soldiers had either to wait for a fresh supply, or begin the march to Pretoria from Bloemfontein barefoot. Meanwhile, winter is coming on, and the need for warm clothing necessitates delay. Before these pages reach the eye of the reader it is expected that Lord Roberts will have begun his advance upon Pretoria, but no one ventures to anticipate that he will fulfil Lord Wolseley's prophecy and hoist the flag in the capital of the Transvaal on May 15th. Rumour is busy as to the methods that he intends to adopt to relieve Mafeking, which is at present *in extremis*. That, however, is but a side-show, and the fate of Colonel Baden-Powell cannot affect the fortunes of the campaign. General Botha, who is now in full command of the Federal forces, is displaying the energy and skill with which he is generally credited. The real difficulties of the invasion are about to begin. The Boer plan of campaign is admirably calculated to wear out both the troops in the field and the public at home. The Boers do not propose to fight any more pitched battles. Their one object is to harass, embarrass, and worry the invading army, heading it everywhere possible, but never staying to fight a general action or to risk capture. It is Parthian policy—with this difference, that these modern Parthians have to cope with an army whose lines of communications are both more extended and more vulnerable than those of the Romans. The chief difficulty of the Boers will be want of cartridges.



THE LATE GENERAL JOUBERT AND A GROUP OF FIELD-CORNETS.

Probably as the war goes on they will find it necessary to abandon the Mauser and adopt the Lee-Metford. Every mile lying between Lord Roberts's front and his base of supplies will be one long harvest-field in which the diligent Boer husbandman will garner plentiful crops of Lee-Metford cartridges in the convoys which will fall into his hands.

The Transvaal Delegates.

The visit of the delegates from the South African Republics who came to Europe upon a mission of peace has hardly attracted the attention which it deserves. They came commissioned to make peace on almost any terms which were compatible with independence. They started before Lord Salisbury had declared that the Government refused to treat on any basis excepting that of the extinction of their independence. After this they saw that it was useless to proceed to London. The delegates spent some time on the Continent, making inquiries as to whether any of the neutral Powers would tender their friendly offices in order to stop the war and bring about a peace based on the continued existence of the Republics. No Government being willing to bell the cat, they have now sailed for the United States, where they will make an appeal to both parties on the eve of a Presidential Election for pacific intervention in the interests of peace. Mr. Bryan has already committed himself definitely in regard to the principle of supporting the independence of the Republics, but, even if Mr. Bryan won the election, he would not be installed till next March, and what the delegates want is peace now. It is possible that their presence in the United States, and the plain straightforward statement which they have to make as to what they want and the way in which they have been treated, may succeed in evoking sufficient demonstrations of popular feeling to compel Mr. McKinley to renew in more serious fashion the proposal which Lord Salisbury so curtly rejected. There is no disposition on the part of responsible American statesmen to embroil themselves with England for the sake of the maintenance of the Boer Republics, but there is a very strong inclination on the part of both parties to make the greatest possible electoral capital out of the grievances of the Boers, and this may easily carry them much further than they at present intend to go.

The Attitude of the Tsar.

Considerable disappointment is expressed in some quarters that the Emperor of Russia, who took the initiative twelve months ago in summoning the Peace Conference, should not have taken the initiative in promoting an international demonstration in favour of the principle of arbitration. There is no doubt that if he had done so, or if he did anything against England, his

popularity would enormously increase. The English people are far from appreciating the loyalty and magnanimity of the Tsar's attitude. Although there is no doubt at all as to his sympathies with the unfortunate victims of our Imperial aggression in South Africa, he has set his face as a flint against any attempt to profit by our preoccupation in this war. His subjects growl and say this may be very chivalrous and very magnanimous, but it is not business. But the Tsar is immovable. To all proposals to take advantage of our embarrassments he turns a deaf ear, with the result that Russian newspapers wax more and more enthusiastic in their support of the Boers, which is the only way left them of demonstrating their disgust at the policy of their ruler.

The Ameer's Grumble.

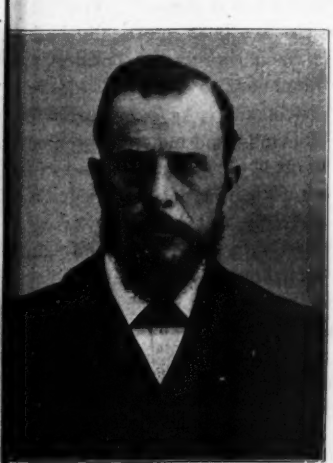
A very curious letter has been published from the Ameer of Afghanistan, which would seem to indicate that Abdur Rahman is somewhat uneasy. His last utterance was one of enthusiastic devotion to the British Government, to whose support he was then willing to send reinforcements, if only the Afghans could have stood the sea voyage to Africa; but in this later letter he writes in a very different key. He complains about the Muscovite menace, about our refusal to listen to his representations, and about our continual pressure for telegraphs and railways, which things appear to him to spell ruin for Afghanistan. It is not exactly clear what he wants, but, reading between the lines, it would seem that the Ameer is hankering after an increased subsidy. So far as his frontiers are concerned, Russia has made no move calculated to rouse suspicion or alarm.

Japan threatening Russia.

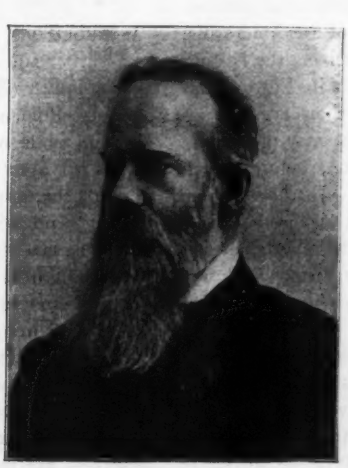
Japan seems to be disposed to threaten to make difficulties for Russia in Korea. They have just held a great naval review of their fleet, and the consciousness of their superior strength at sea may lead them to force on a trial of strength. But although the moment may seem propitious to the Japanese, the Russians profess to be quite free from fear of an attack by the Japs. It is regarded as an axiom in St. Petersburg that the Japanese will never attack unless they can count upon the support of the British fleet, and so long as we are tied up in South Africa the peace will not be broken in Korea. It is an ill wind that blows nobody any good, and the Russians may find in the long run that the chivalrous and magnanimous policy of their Tsar has not been without its reward.

The Open Door in Turkey.

In China nothing has been done last month to call for particular notice, but the agreement as to the open door concluded by the United States with the partitioning Powers is still regarded as the last word of statesmanship in this matter. Meantime, from the other extreme of the Asiatic Continent there comes a warning as to the difficulty of such concerted agreements in keeping the door of trade open. Turkey is



A. D. W. WOLMARANS.



H. FISCHER.



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THE BOER PEACE DELEGATES.

under an agreement with the European Powers not to increase her import duties above 8 per cent. *ad valorem*. The Sultan has just calmly informed the Powers that from May 11 he intends to collect 11 per cent. *ad valorem*. The Powers have collectively protested, but as there is not likely to be any collective bombardment of Constantinople, the Sultan may succeed in increasing his revenue by what is equivalent to a sudden increase of 40 per cent. upon the import duties. It is a matter which chiefly concerns us, and we have our hands too full elsewhere to undertake to compel the Sultan to keep his word.

The Americans and Constantinople.

The Sultan has, however, to deal with Uncle Sam, who is a much more difficult customer to get on with than John Bull. Two years ago, when I was in Constantinople, the question of the American indemnities was just beginning to come to the front. In the course of the Armenian atrocities an American mission station was burned to the ground. A claim for £20,000 was put in by the American Government, and Mr. Strauss, the able American Ambassador at Constantinople, was in good hopes that he would be able to get the money. The payment was promised, but now that the moment has arrived for paying up the cash the Sultan makes difficulties. He offers to make concessions to Robert College, he will place an order for a warship with American shipbuilders, and he is even willing, it would seem, to allow the £20,000 to be added to the contract price of the warship; but to pay the money direct he has insuperable objections. Hence much angry talk on the part of the Americans, who are talking in their hats about seizing the custom house of Smyrna, while others both in Europe and America are just beginning to open their eyes to the fact that ere long an American fleet may precipitate a solution of the Eastern Question, before which Europe has long stood aghast. I used to say when I was in Constantinople that Admiral Dewey would be sent some day to force the Dardanelles if the Sultan would not pay up—a prospect which was not regarded with delight either by the Germans or the Russians.

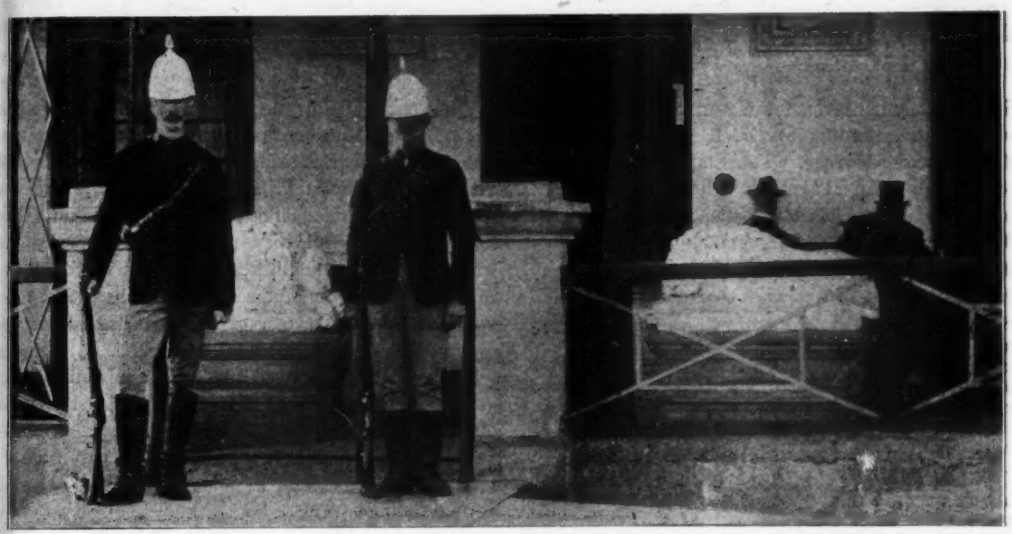
Presidential Prospects in America.

Admiral Dewey, however, is at present engaged in a less congenial task. After having positively refused to be nominated as Democratic candidate for the Presidency, when he was still in the heyday of his glory and before he had exchanged his popularity for the wedding favours of an ambitious widow, he suddenly astonished every one by announcing his readiness to stand as Democratic candidate. The good Admiral who, but a few months ago, was a popular idol, suffered a sudden and disastrous eclipse after his marriage, and his belated nomination as a candidate for the First Magistracy has excited more amazed pity than enthusiasm. The unforeseen often happens in politics, but nothing seems more certain than that the Republican and Democratic officials will this year renominate their old candidates for a second trial of strength. This time the silver question will no longer be the great issue before the country. Mr. Bryan is a stronger man, better known, better liked and better appreciated as a genuine Conservative than he was four years ago. If he could manage to secure the German and Irish vote by virtue of his denunciation of British policy in South Africa, no one would be surprised if he were to be the next President of the United States. It would be a mistake to assume that if he were elected he would pursue an anti-English policy. All that could be said is that he would certainly not be so strongly in favour of the Anglo-American *entente* as Mr. McKinley has been since Mr. Secretary Hay directed the foreign policy of the United States. It is, however, quite possible that an Administration which is branded anti-British might do better business with Great Britain than one which, like the present Cabinet at Washington, is assumed beforehand to have a strong personal bias in favour of the English Government.

The Future of Anglo-American Relations.

The dispute about the Nicaragua Canal is a case in point. That treaty, which has been practically laid on the shelf by the Opposition, was almost universally attributed to Mr. Hay's desire to concede England's demands. As a matter of fact, England made no demands, and merely consented to accept the Treaty because Mr. Secretary Hay wished to put it through. It is in international affairs as it is in Irish politics. A Tory Administration, avowedly hostile to the Irish, can carry concessions through the House of Lords which would be indignantly rejected if they were brought forward by the Liberals. It is very interesting to note the prominence which the German vote is assuming in American politics. It has now almost displaced that of the Irish as the dominating foreign influence in the United States. The German vote is so strongly anti-British that some observers are inclined to believe it will be worse to deal with than the Irish. The German voters have, however, one disadvantage which the Irish have not. As there is no Irish State, no Irish Foreign Office

with whom the Washington Government can come into collision, their sympathy for the Irish cause is never interfered with by the unpopularity of Irish policy. It is otherwise with Germany. The German Government is continually developing points of friction with the United States, and in these circumstances the German vote loses much of its value. At present there are signs of an incipient scare as to the possible development of German Imperial colonising ambitions in South America. There is nothing in them just now, but when the German Emperor gets his new fleet he may have something to say which will not altogether harmonise with the Monroe doctrine.



PRESIDENT KRUGER ON HIS STOEP IN PRETORIA.

The Growth of Germany.

The recent report of Mr. Gastrill to the British Foreign Office upon the economic position of the German Empire in 1900 is one of those documents which are well calculated to arrest the attention even of the most heedless. The growth of Germany since the war with France is the most remarkable phenomenon of modern Europe. Since the treaty of peace was signed in 1871, Germany has not extended her territory by a single acre on the continent of Europe, but she has increased her population by 16 millions. The Germans numbered 40 millions in 1871; they number 56 millions now, and yet, although there are so many more mouths to feed, the Germans are better fed, better clothed, and in every way more prosperous than they were then. Mr. Gastrill attributes this largely the fact that for twenty years Germany devoted herself to improving the elementary education of her people, while the following ten years were spent in the higher education, with the result that in the twentieth century she has a body of men each an expert in his own trade or profession.

Germany and England.

The old saying that the hand that rocks the cradle rules the world should be modified to read that the nation that fills the cradle rules the world. The population of Germany is increasing at the rate of 850,000 per annum; and, strange to say, there is hardly any overflow in the shape of emigration beyond the seas. It is mathematically demonstrable that some such exodus must take place sooner or later, and when it does it will take more than the abstract assertion of the Monroe doctrine to prevent the colonising of South America under German auspices. This great, compact and constantly increasing mass of German-speaking peoples in the heart of Europe regards us with little love. The article by Dr. Barth, which I notice elsewhere, shows that they intend to debit the increased burden of their new naval budget entirely to the distrust occasioned throughout Europe by the policy of Mr. Chamberlain. They say, and not unjustly, that in view of the South African war no one can rely any longer upon the sanity of English statesmen; at any moment popular frenzy or personal intrigue may precipitate an attack upon any Power, and therefore



THE FRENCH SUBMARINE BOAT "GUSTAV ZÉDÉ."

it is absolutely necessary for Germany to double her navy. It is, according to Dr. Barth, a measure of defence, not of defiance. The Emperor, who is said to be the only man in Germany who has a civil word to say to England, has taken the unusual course of saluting the English people through the columns of Mr. Pearson's *Daily Express*. His message runs as follows:—

"Tell the British people that my first hope now and always is the preservation of international peace; my second, the consolidation and maintenance of good relations between Germany and Great Britain. Between these two nations no essential cause of difference exists, nor should one arise; between them there should be no rivalry other than friendly competition in furthering the economic and social progress of their peoples."

The message is important as an expression of the Emperor's anxiety to keep on good terms with England. It marks a new development in his relations to the Press. Some day we shall have him interviewed at length just as if he were an American notable.

Sipido's Shot at the Prince of Wales.

This is not the only indication which the Kaiser has given us of his desire to proclaim his British sympathies. When the Prince of Wales was passing through Brussels on his way to Copenhagen, a young Anarchist of the name of Sipido fired two shots with a revolver at the Prince as he sat in a saloon carriage just as the train was leaving the station. Fortunately the shots missed their mark, but Sipido on being arrested not only avowed but gloried in his deed. Our newspapers eagerly seized hold of the incident in order to excite public feeling against Dr. Leyds and all those who have ventured to criticise the English policy in South Africa. This kind of striking below the belt is characteristic of the Jingo Press. If every one who criticises the policy of our Government is to be held responsible for every criminal attack upon Princes of the blood, criticism becomes impossible. This, indeed, would suit the dominant party; but they forget that assassination is nowhere so habitually resorted to as in countries where free criticism of the Press is absolutely forbidden. No Russian newspaper would have dared to print one word in criticism of Alexander II., but he was none the less blown to pieces by the bomb of a Nihilist in the streets of his own capital. It ought not to be necessary to insist upon such obvious truisms, but it would really seem as if many of our newspapers were written by infants who had not yet learned their political A B C.

The Opening of the Paris Exhibition.

The great event of the month was the opening of the Paris Exhibition on the Saturday before Easter Sunday. The Exhibition is a great international event. For two years it has been in preparation, for long the World's Fair has been the great security for international peace, and for six months at least it is regarded as the best of all safeguards against any explosion of popular animosity between England and France. It is to be hoped that it will be much more than this. There is really no reason in the world why England and France should fight, and there are very many cogent reasons why they should not. The Exhibition affords us a great opportunity for what may be called international hospitality. If a million English visitors could spend a week in France this summer, both countries would be materially benefited by the change. This, however, is well appreciated by the enemies of peace, and

they are doing their best to persuade the English from visiting the Exhibition. Fortunately their efforts will be in vain, for there is every prospect that the number of English visitors will not fall below the average of previous Exhibitions, if, indeed, it does not exceed it. In the interests of general peace every effort should be made to facilitate this movement. If the cost of a first-class ironclad were devoted by our Government to paying the cost of a visit of the English people to the French capital it would do much more to avert the threatened war than anything else that could be suggested.

The Significance of the Exhibition.

President Loubet spoke earnestly, simply, and hopefully concerning the result of the Exhibition, but the Minister of Commerce, M. Millerand, delivered a speech of glowing eloquence, in which he eulogised the progress of humanity towards the higher altruism. He said :—

If altruism were not the most generous and most agreeable of sentiments, which is its own reward, it would derive its most solid justification from personal interest. Judge its progress by its works. Provident institutions, syndicates, associations of every kind destined to group individual weakness in a strong unity, they are so many testimonies of human solidarity. It aims at lessening in every nation the repulsive inequalities springing from nature or the social system. It proposes to unite in the bonds of a veritable fraternity the children of one nation. Its effects do not end with the frontiers. Interests, ideas, sentiments, mingle and intersect throughout the surface of the globe like those thin wires on which flies human thought. Beneficent complexity, which already enables us to descry the new era, the first beacons of which were erected by a noble initiative at the Hague Conference! Yes, the more strongly the international relations arising from the multiplicity of wants and the facilities of exchanges are knitted together, the more reason have we to hope and believe that the day will come when the world will know only the fruitful rivalries of peace, of the glorious conflicts of industry. Industry, liberating and sacred industry, it is thou who consolest! Under thy steps ignorance vanishes, evil flees! By thee, mankind, freed from the servitude of night, mounts, mounts without ceasing, towards that luminous and serene region where is one day to be realised the ideal and perfect accord of power, justice, and kindliness.

The Exhibition would act as a magnificent object-lesson in international co-operation, and in the solidarity of mankind; but it is much to be feared that among the multitudes who will throng the new City of Palaces many will fail to realise the inner significance of the spectacle unfolded before their eyes.

The State of Our Navy.

It is significant that on the very eve of the opening of the Exhibition the French should have been discussing anxiously whether or not their ports were adequately defended against a sudden attack by the English fleet. At the same time, the Navy League is circulating alarmist leaflets pointing out that no fewer than sixteen of our old ironclads are still furnished with muzzle-loading guns. I remember insisting upon the need for supplying these ships with the breech-loaders as far back as 1884. It is the survival of the old muzzle-loaders which leads some people to say that war might prove as cruel a disillusion in the case of our Navy as it has already done in the case of the Army. Mr. Robertson, in the *Nineteenth Century*, raises another



THE ARRIVAL OF H.M.S. "POWERFUL" AT PORTSMOUTH FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

question of naval armament—namely, the possibility that a submarine boat may render our naval monsters practically useless. If once you can produce a vessel which can be steered safely under water, all our big ironclads become worth less than old iron, and naval wars will be decided by a multitude of small ships. It would be madness to put all our eggs into one basket if an invisible enemy could blow the bottom out of the basket whenever they please.

The Burning of Ottawa.

One of those great disasters which from time to time overtake the cities of the New World has befallen Ottawa, the capital of the Dominion

of Canada. The fire broke out in the city of Hull, on the other side of the river, and as the wind was high, the flames rapidly spread, until a great part of Ottawa was in a blaze. Like most Canadian towns, Ottawa is largely built of wood, and when once a conflagration begins with a high wind, it sweeps everything before it. The Fire Brigade exerted itself heroically, but the flames were not got under until 3,600 buildings were destroyed and 18,000 persons were left destitute. They clustered together in the grounds of the Dominion Parliament House, perhaps the most famous building in Canada, and they are now being fed and tended by public charity. A public subscription has been raised in the City by the Lord Mayor, and though the Transvaal fund amounts to £900,000 and the Indian famine fund to £200,000, it is certain that the needs of Ottawa will be large. Wicked as is the South African war, it has nevertheless undoubtedly brought in its train a quickened sense of the unity of the English-speaking family.

Sir Charles Tupper's Protest.

Yet even while we rejoice in this, we are disagreeably reminded of the existence of the other side of the medal in the shape of a vehement attack said to have been made by Sir Charles Tupper upon the policy of his successful rival, Sir Wilfrid Laurier. Sir Charles Tupper, who is supposed to have been more Imperialist than the Liberals, is said to have lifted up his voice on high and cursed he Imperial policy altogether. He declared himself that the system by which preference was given to English goods was detrimental to Canadian interests, and he is further said to have declared that he would oppose to the uttermost any attempt to connect Canada more closely with the Government of the Empire. If Sir Charles Tupper is not misreported, his speech is very significant as to the hollowness of much of the present enthusiasm for the Empire in certain parts of the Dominion of Canada. Sir Wilfrid Laurier's theory may be right or it may be wrong. If it is as popular as it is supposed to be, Sir Charles Tupper would have selected some other point of attack than that which he has chosen.

The Australians and the Privy Council.

One of the topics debated at length during the last month was the demand made by the Australian delegates that the Bill federating the Commonwealth of Australia should sever one of the links uniting our Australian Colonies to the Mother-country. In the new Bill, the 74th section expressly provides that no appeal shall be permitted to the Queen in Council in any matter involving the interpretation of this constitution or the constitution of the State, unless the public interest of some part of Her Majesty's dominions other than the Commonwealth or State is involved. It is further provided that the Australian Parliament may make laws limiting the matters in which special Royal permission may be asked to appeal to Her Majesty in Council. Our Government objects to this clause on the ground that it impairs most important links of Empire, and deprives the Australians of the opportunity



HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA AND THE CHILDREN IN PHŒNIX PARK, DUBLIN.

of submitting to the highest Tribunal of the Empire important questions as to boundaries between powers of Commonwealths and States. Such an Imperial Court of Appeal as that which might be created by combining the House of Lords and the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council would be beyond suspicion of local bias or other party bias. It is somewhat curious that this proposal to diminish the prerogatives of the Crown should be pressed by our "independent sister-nations" at the antipodes at the very time when Mr. Chamberlain has declared their devotion to the Crown is the only limit upon

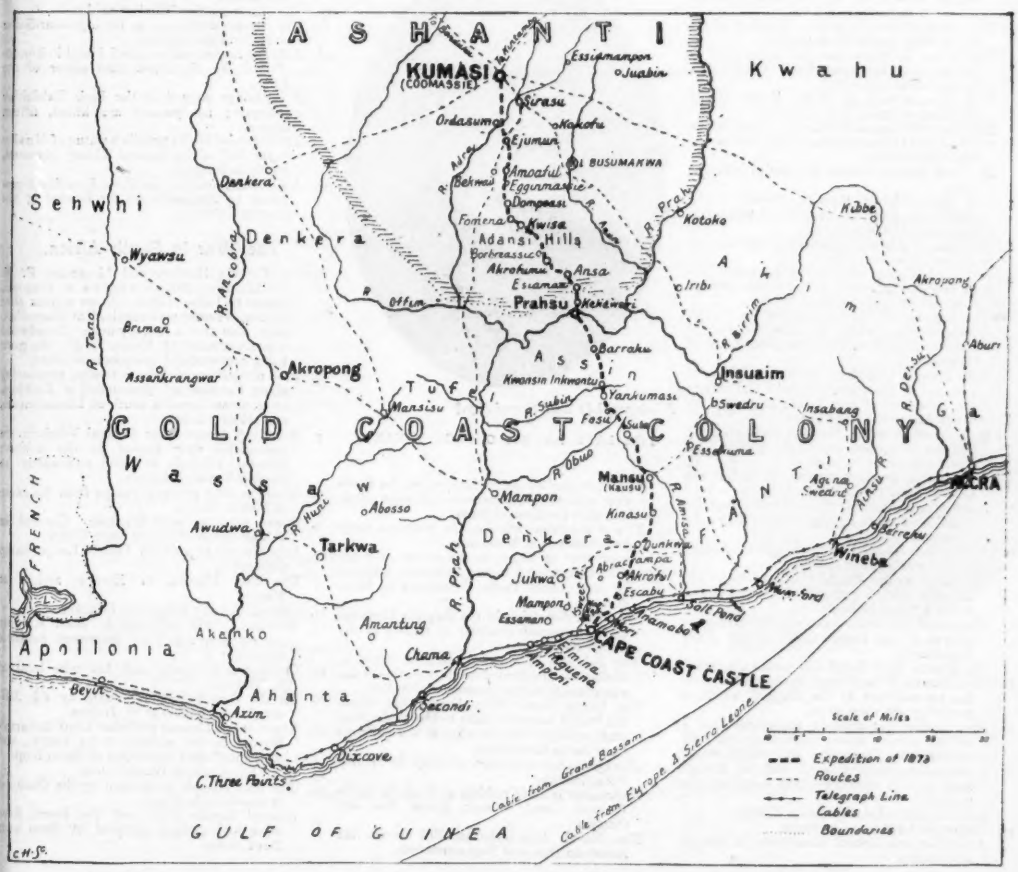
their independence. The discussion is still in progress. If President Kruger and President Steyn could realise how very independent are our Australian colonies, they would ask for nothing better than to be admitted within the pale of the Empire on Australian conditions.

The Outbreak in Ashantee.

April brought us an unpleasant reminder of the responsibilities of Empire in the outbreak of a rebellion in Ashantee. The causes of the trouble are obscure, but it is said that the Golden Stool or emblem of Ashantee sovereignty had been discovered in a certain district, and that the administration had sent a small force to seize it. The stool was conveyed away, and the troops met with active resistance, which speedily developed into a serious rising. At first it was represented as a mere local *émeute*, but subsequent information shows that it is much more serious. The Ashantees are a warlike people, who have never acquiesced entirely in the overthrow of their power. The region is very unhealthy, and the number of whites is very small. Coomassie, the Ashantee capital, is said to be commanded by a British fort which is provisioned for a six months' siege.

Honour to whom Honour is due.

A pleasant ceremony took place in the Hotel Cecil on April 28th, when an address with a purse of 700 guineas was presented to Mr. Crook, late Editor of the *Echo*, as a tribute of respect for the ability and courage with which he had edited the *Echo*, and the public-spirited honesty which led him to abandon his post rather than support a war which in his heart of hearts he loathes and detests. Mr. Crook, who is still a young man, is an effective speaker and a practised journalist, and it will be much to be regretted if he is not among the members who will form the Liberal majority in the next House of Commons.



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE PRESENT DISTURBANCES IN ASHANTEE.

DIARY FOR APRIL.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

April 1. A French Factory Bill passes both Chambers and is promulgated.
Dr. Von Auzer, Roman Catholic Bishop of South Shan-tung, China, is received by the German Emperor at Berlin.

2. The Italian Government obtains a victory over the obstructionists in the re-election of Signor Colombe as President of the Chamber.
The Queen leaves Windsor for Ireland.
Lord Londonderry is appointed Postmaster General in place of the Duke of Norfolk.

3. The Queen arrives in Dublin.
In the Portuguese Chamber the Minister for Foreign Affairs declares that the transport of British troops by the Beira-Umtati Railway is permitted by existing treaties.
The Italian Chamber adjourns till May 15th.
An Imperialistic mass meeting takes place at Cape Town.

4. In the House of Peers at Lisbon the Minister for Foreign Affairs announces that the Lorenzo Marques Railway will remain the property of the Portuguese Government.
The Puerto Rico Tariff Bill passes the American Senate by a majority of nine.
Admiral Dewey announces that he will be a candidate for the Presidency.
M. Delcassé's speech on the Foreign Policy of France is ordered by the Senate to be placarded throughout France.
The Prince of Wales is fired at by a boy of 15, at the Nord Station in Brussels.

5. The Naval Appropriation Bill is reported to the House of Representatives at Washington by the Naval Committee.

6. Both Houses meet in Paris. In the Senate the Navy estimates are discussed.
The Court of Appeal decides in favour of the Democrats in the question of the Governorship of Kentucky.
Mr. Cecil Rhodes arrives in London from the Cape.

7. The Queen drives through Phœnix Park, Dublin, to greet 52,000 children assembled there in her honour.

8. A statue of Alphonse Daudet is unveiled at Nimes, his native town.

9. Sir F. Hodgson reports by telegram disturbances at Kumassi, owing to his attempt to obtain the "golden stool."
The Report of the Commission on Indian Expenditure, with a minority Report attached, is laid on the table of the House of Commons.
The French Chamber votes a Credit of 150,000 f. to its President and a like sum to the President of the Senate for entertainments during the Exhibition.
It is stated that the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty will not be ratified during the present year by the American Parliament.
An immense pro-Boer meeting is held in the Grand Opera House at Washington.
A relieving force of 102 Hausas, under Captains Middlemist and Bishop, leave Accra for Kumassi.

11. A Blue-book is issued containing Lord Cromer's reports on Egyptian finances.
The King of the Belgians announces to the Chamber that he presents all his real estates to the Belgian Nation.
The American Senate passes a Bill giving the control of the Pacific Cable to the Navy Department.
The Puerto Rico Tariff Bill passes Congress.

12. Both Houses of the French Parliament discuss the amendments to the Budget, which is passed by 437 votes to 32.
The German Government announces that it will not give its assent to those amendments to the Meat Inspection Bill which would prevent the importation of sufficient foreign meat for the necessary food supply of the country.
Lord Curzon holds a Durbar at Quetta.

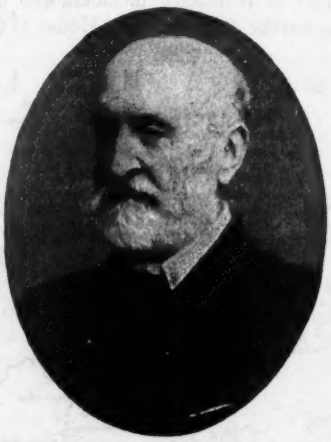
13. Plague riots occur at Cawnpore.
A Socialist and Labour Conference is opened at Glasgow.

14. The Queen visits the Royal Hospital of Kilmainham, near Dublin.
The International Exhibition in Paris is opened by the President.
Sir Donald Stewart's funeral service takes place at Chelsea Hospital.

15. President Loubet gives a dinner at the Elysée to the Foreign Commissioners of the Exhibition.

17. The French President opens, by invitation, the Russian section of the Paris Exhibition.
The Carmaux strikers resume work, the mining company having made some concessions.
The Independent Labour Party in conference in Glasgow pass a resolution against Imperialism and Militarism.
The Public Prosecutor gives the Scarborough authorities directions to prosecute the rioters on the occasion of Mr. Cronwright Schreiner's visit.
Blue-jackets from the gunboat *Magpie* are landed at Cape Coast Castle.

18. A service in commemoration of Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil is held in Notre Dame.
The text of the Australian Federation Bill is issued.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

THE LATE DR. ST. GEORGE MIVART.

The Ambassadors collectively warn the Porte that serious consequences will arise if it increases the Custom duties.

19. Five of the Prime Ministers in Australia meet in Conference at Melbourne.
An advance of wages to the extent of 5 per cent. is conceded to the operative spinners by the Cotton Trade Conference in Manchester.
There is a discussion in the Belgium Chamber on the reported cruelties to natives in the Congo Free State.

20. The Premiers of Australia in Conference at Melbourne are divided on the question of the amendments to the Commonwealth Bill.
The United States Navy Department secure the British steamer *Quito* to carry the food stuffs collected for the relief of the sufferers from the Indian famine.

21. The Queen holds a review of troops in Phœnix Park, Dublin.
An attempt is made to blow up Lock 24 on the Welland Canal between Lakes Erie and Ontario.
The Naval Appropriation Bill passes the American House of Representatives.

23. Mr. Chamberlain's message to the Australian Governors is issued from the Colonial Office. The Premiers reply that they have not authority to accept the suggested amendments to the Commonwealth Bill.
Mr. Smeaton returns to Calcutta after inspecting the famine districts; he reports the misery to be "beyond description and unparalleled."

24. The Reichstag and the Prussian Diet resume their sittings after the Easter recess.
Pressure on the Sultan results in America obtaining permission to rebuild the mission churches and schools at Kharput.

25. The Republican Convention in session in five important States of America nominate President McKinley for re-election in November.
The discussion of the Navy Bill is resumed in the Reichstag.
Fourteen medical students in Turkey are ordered into exile by the Sultan without trial.
The International Anti-Tuberculosis Congress, attended by 1,000 delegates, is opened in Naples.

26. Disastrous fire at Ottawa, Canada.
The Queen leaves Ireland, after a visit of three weeks; she expresses her cordial thanks to the Irish people in a letter to the Lord Lieutenant.

27. The Queen reaches Windsor safely.
The laundry employees at Boulogne-sur-Seine strike for higher wages.

28. A dinner is given at the Cecil Hotel in honour of Mr. W. M. Crook (late editor of the *Echo*).
A footbridge erected in the Paris Exhibition collapses; ten persons are killed, fifteen injured.
The Prince of Wales unveils a statue of Huxley in the Hall of the Natural History Museum, South Kensington.

30. A Circular issued by the Porte formulates proposals to the Embassies for increasing the Custom duties.

The War in South Africa.

April 2. Captain Haldane and Lieutenant F. N. Le Mesurier, British prisoners at Pretoria, escape to Delagoa Bay. News arrives that Colonel Plumer was repulsed at Ramathlabana, also that a convoy under Broadwood was surrounded at Koorn Spruit, six guns being captured and 350 prisoners taken.

3. Five companies of British troops, numbering about 600 men, are surrounded at Reddersburg, about 40 miles south of Bloemfontein, and taken prisoners.

5. A body of troops under General Villebois are surrounded near Boshof by the British; General Villebois is killed and about 50 Boers are made prisoners.

6. About 30 Boer prisoners escape from the camp at Simon's Town.

9. Severe fighting round Wepener. General Sir F. Carrington arrives at Cape Town.

10. Boer attempt to outflank Elands Laagte camp defeated.
The Boer Mission to Europe arrives at Naples.

11. General Gatacre ordered to England.

13. Wepener is still surrounded. Lord Roberts reports that the Boer movement south is checked.

14. Commandant Cronje and his wife land at St. Helena.

16. All the Boer prisoners brought by the *Milwaukee* are landed at St Helena.

17. The *London Gazette* publishes Lord Roberts's Report on the passage of the Tugela, and the capture and evacuation of Spion Kop.

19. Great fall of rain at Bloemfontein.

20. The Boer Mission is received by the Queen of Holland at the Hague.
General Rundle drives off the Boers from some high ground occupied by them near Dewetsdorp.



THE LATE OSMAN PASHA.

21. The Transvaal Government asks Lord Roberts to allow them to send Boer clergymen to the prisoners at St. Helena, and a neutral Consul to look after the interest of the Boers as the American Consul looks after the British at Pretoria.
22. General Carrington arrives at Beira.
23. Thirty-six rebel Cape Dutch captured by Colonel Pilcher's force at Sunnyside are sentenced at Cape Town. The foreign ordnance experts employed in the Boer War Department succeed in equipping a foundry in Pretoria for the manufacture of big guns.
24. The Boers attack Wepener, but are repulsed. A brigade of the 9th Division seize the hills commanding the wagon bridge over the Modder at Krantz Kraal.
25. Dewetsdorp occupied by the British troops under General Chermside. General Rundle arrives at Dewetsdorp, and Wepener is relieved by the retirement of the Boer force.
26. There is an explosion at Johannesburg of Begbie's smokeless powder magazine; ten men are killed and thirty injured.
27. General French reaches Thaba N'chu with his cavalry.
Sir Charles Warren is appointed Military Governor of Griqualand West.
28. Thaba N'chu is occupied by Generals Hamilton and Rundle, the Boers are retiring towards Ladybrand, but they are guarding Van Reenen and Olivier's Hoek.

SPEECHES.

April 2. President Steyn, at Kroonstad, on the War and the Republics.
3. M. Delcassé, in the Senate, on French foreign policy.
Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the War.
4. Lord Rosebery, at Edinburgh, on the British Empire.
11. M. Waldeck-Rousseau, in the French Senate, on the successful action of the Government in its home policy.
General de Galliffet, in the French Chamber, on the character of Colonel de Villebois-Mareuil.
14. President Loubet, at the French Exhibition, on the promotion of concord among the nations.
18. Senator Hoar, in the American Senate, against Imperialism and the United States holding the Philippines.
19. Sir Henry Fowler, at Wolverhampton, on the War.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the date of the general election.
21. M. Méline, at Ramiremont, on France and the present French Government.
23. Mr. Long, at Liverpool, on the War.
Hon. E. Barton, Q.C. (New South Wales), in London, on Australian Federation and the Commonwealth Bill.
Sir William Preece, in London, on Electricity and Engineering.
24. Earl Spencer, at Edinburgh, on the Transvaal.
27. Lord Rosebery in London on Australian Federation.
28. Lord Rosebery, in London, in praise of Sir W. MacCormac.
Mr. Treves, on the Medical Department of the Army.
Mr. Elihu Root, American Secretary for War, at New York, on the Monroe doctrine.
30. The Marquis of Salisbury, in London, on the Empire.
Mr. Barton, in London, on the Colonies and the Empire.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

House of Lords.

April 2. Second reading of Prevention of Corruption Bill.
3. First reading Army (Annual) Bill. Paris Exhibition, Sundays.
5. Lord Peel presents a Bill to enable the authorities of the British Museum to destroy useless printed matter.
6. Second reading Army (Annual) Bill and the Census (Ireland) Bill.
9. Second and third reading of Finance Bill. Third reading of Army (Annual) Bill and the Census (Ireland) Bill. The House adjourns.
30. The House reassembles after Easter Recess, formal sitting.

House of Commons.

April 2. Finance Bill considered on Report and read a third time.
3. Sir W. Wedderburn calls attention to the Indian Famine; speeches by Mr. S. Smith, Sir L. McIver, Sir H. Fowler, and Lord George Hamilton. Colonial representation in Parliament; speech by Mr. Chamberlain.
4. Mr. Macalesse moves the second reading of the Tenants in Towns Improvement (Ireland) Bill; on a division the Bill is negatived by 188 votes against 100.
5. Second reading of the Railways (Prevention of Accidents) Bill; speeches by Mr. Bryce, Mr. Ritchie, and Mr. Chamberlain.
6. Mr. Courtney wishes to initiate a discussion on the situation in South Africa, but is prevented by a notice of a motion on the same subject by a member who is out of the country. Third reading of the Finance Bill.
9. Second reading Agricultural Holdings Bill. House adjourns for the Easter Recess.
26. The House reassembles. Mr. MacNeill asks whether Lord Roberts had commented on the conduct of the operations at Magersfontein. Mr. Wyndham replies in the negative. Civil Service Estimates are proceeded with.
27. Supply. The Post Office Vote.
Sir H. Fowler raises the question of representation of the Post Office, objecting to the office being held by the Secretary of the Treasury. Lord Hanbury replies. Progress is reported.
30. In a Committee of the whole House, Mr. Brodrick moves a resolution on which to found a Bill allowing £1,930,000 additional money to be spent on the Uganda railway. On a division the resolution is agreed to by 185 votes against 40. Second reading Burial Grounds Bill. Sea Fisheries Bill considered.

OBITUARY.

April 1. Dr. St. George Mivart, F.R.S., 72.
3. M. Joseph Bertrand, 76.
4. Ghazi Osman Pasha (the defender of Plevna).
5. Sir Douglas Maclagan, M.D., LL.D., 87.
7. Mr. William Cross (naturalist), 56.
8. Sir Alonzo Money (at Cairo).
Mr. Frederic E. Church (distinguished American artist), 73.
Mr. J. Graham Cordery, C.S.I.
9. Rev. Francis Hazelwood, 59.
Dr. J. E. Kenny, M.D. (Coroner of Dublin), 54.
10. Mr. W. J. Wilson (*Times* Correspondent in Egypt).
11. Sir William Priestly, 70.
13. Professor Planchon (Paris), 66.
Said Bey.
15. Mr. F. O. Crump, Q.C., 59.
16. Rev. Professor Roberts.
Mr. F. Hesketh Peters, 50.
M. Adrien Lecler, 48.
17. Miss Anne Beale (writer).
18. The Earl of Londesborough, 66.
Mr. R. A. M. Stevenson (art critic), 53.
19. M. Falguière, 68.
Sir Jacobus P. de Wet.
21. M. Alphonse M. Edwards (naturalist, Paris), 64.
Sir Francis Marindin, K.C.M.G., R.E., 61.
Mr. Charles J. Elton, Q.C.
24. The Duke of Argyll, 76.
Mr. T. B. Sandwith, C.B., 68.
26. Signor Torelli Viollier (Milan).
Sir John Bridge, 74.
Professor G. V. Ellis, F.R.C.S.
29. Dr. Angus Macdonald (Roman Catholic Archbishop of St. Andrews and Edinburgh).
30. Prebendary Stanley Leathes, 69.



Photograph by Elliott and Fry.]

THE LATE SIR WM. PRIESTLEY, M.P.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. CYRIL ARTHUR PEARSON, FOUNDER OF "THE DAILY EXPRESS."

I.—GENESIS.

IN the year 1884, a dark-haired, short-sighted lad of eighteen might have been seen cycling rapidly thirty miles from Drayton, near Bletchley, to Bedford. He carried in his pocket the newly issued number of *Tit-Bits*, one column of which he had eagerly scanned before he had mounted his cycle, and the contents of which were revolving in his busy brain as rapidly as the wheels of his cycle along the roads. The moment he arrived at Bedford, he made for the County Library, and for the rest of the day remained immersed in dictionaries, cyclopædias, gazetteers, and all the other storehouses of condensed literary pemmican which were to be found on its shelves. It was difficult for the casual visitor to divine the reason for his omnivorous quest for information. He was not pursuing any particular line of study, for his investigation ranged over the most diverse fields of human knowledge.

A NOVEL EXAMINATION PAPER.

If, however, you observed him closely, you would have seen him perpetually referring to the copy of *Tit-Bits* which lay at his elbow, and if you had carried your curiosity sufficiently far to glance over his shoulder, your eye would have lighted upon some questions, from which the following is an extract :—

How many *bonâ fide* manufacturers are there in Great Britain?

What is the origin of the phrase "paying the piper"?

How many significant words can be formed out of the word "Mediterranean"?

What were the "eight sorrows" of Ireland?

Who invented the heliograph?

What is the radius of the smallest curve which should be allowed on a railway?

What is the difference between "artist's proof," "four letter proof," "copy" and "print" in reference to steel engravings?

Whence came the phrase "neither hawk nor buzzard"?

How many Bank of England notes would weigh 1 oz.?

What are the modern names of paper?

What is the origin of the coronet on the mitre of the English Archbishops?

What city surrendered to a dead general?

Name the ten animals (not of the race of man) said to have been received into Paradise?

What is the age of the earth?

What is "treasure trove"?

Why is the Temple (London) so called?

At what date does *modern* history commence?

Who is said to have been detained on Mount Ida by the nails in his boots?

THE PRIZE.

All that he wanted was to obtain the answer to each of these one hundred and thirty questions, propounded at the rate of ten every week, and arbitrarily fixed by the sphinx of *Tit-Bits*. As soon as he had worked his way by the aid of much industrious research through the list of questions, he remounted his cycle and pedalled back across the country to his father's rectory. Once a week for three months he made this pilgrimage, and duly, after each visit to the Bedford County Library, he posted to Mr. Newnes's editor (in an envelope marked "Inquiry Column") a list of answers accurately filled in, according to the best of his knowledge and belief. This assiduous industry and punctuality were induced by an offer made by Mr. Newnes to the world in general to give the person who most accurately answered the questions published in thirteen consecutive weeks of his journal a situation in his office, with a salary to start with of £100 a year. The situation was guaranteed for one year, but could be obtained only on condition of references as to honesty being furnished. The competition opened on May 31st, and ended on August 23rd, and when it closed there ensued a period of painful suspense. Three thousand competitors from all parts of the kingdom had been engaged in filling in answers to their papers week by week, so that the editor in London had no fewer than 39,000 examination papers to go through before he could adjudicate the winner in the competition.

MR. PEARSON'S DÉBUT.

At last on the eventful day (only delayed a fortnight) the award was published, when it was discovered that Mr. Cyril Arthur Pearson, of Drayton Parslow Rectory, Bletchley Station, had come out top, with 414 marks to his credit. The next competitor (Mr. F. S. Knowles) had secured 362 marks. Mr. Cyril Arthur Pearson was none other than the dark-haired, short-sighted youth who in the course of three months had cycled 780 miles in order to visit the nearest library from which he could obtain the information which was to give him his first step in the ladder of life. At the age of eighteen, in September, 1884, Mr. Pearson was installed accordingly as clerk in the office of Mr., now Sir George Newnes, the editor and proprietor of *Tit-Bits*.

Such was the beginning of the career of the young man who last month endowed London with a new daily paper.

The *Daily Express*, the latest offshoot of the country clergyman's son who came out top in the *Tit-Bits* competition, bears some resemblance to the inquiry column by which its proprietor made his *début* in the journalistic world. That is to say, it is an exceedingly varied and miscellaneous publication containing, like the haggis, a vast amount of confused eating, the whole bearing testimony to the energy, industry, and restlessness of its creator's mind. The critical might perhaps complain that it lacks symmetry and that ordered relation between its various parts which the older school of journalists might have regarded as an indispensable desideratum.

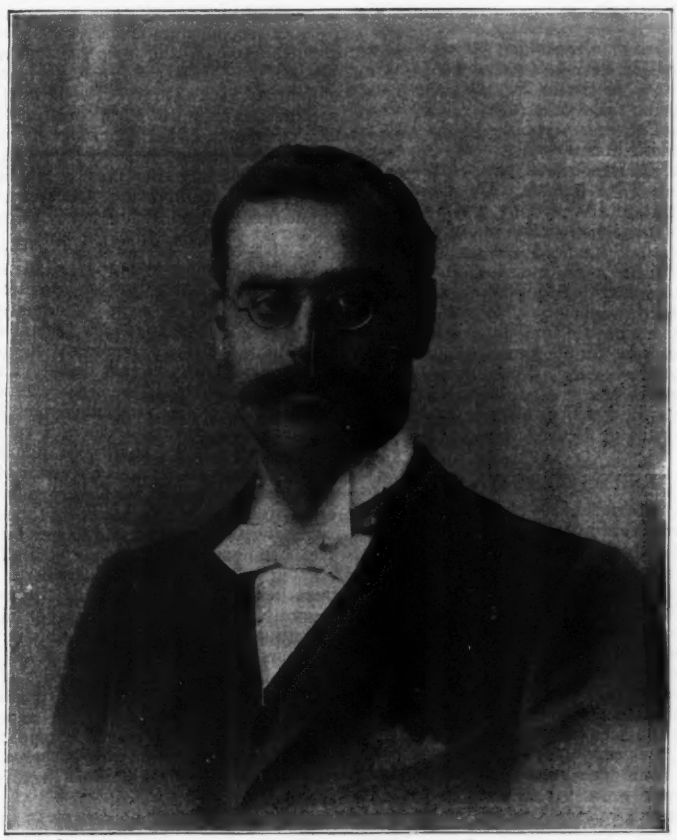
II.—EXODUS.

Mr. Pearson is no admirer of the conventional idea of education. Born at Wookey, near Wells, on February 24th, 1866, he was sent to Winchester after having had four years' training in a private school at Wimbledon. When he left Winchester at the age of sixteen, he was, though an enthusiastic Wykehamist, by no means a believer in the methods pursued at Winchester or any other public school. On the contrary, he has seldom lost an opportunity of ridiculing the education imparted at Winchester as a training for the realities of life. Three-quarters of an hour a week at Winchester was considered sufficient to introduce the lads to a knowledge of the

French language, and two-thirds of his time, he often ruefully declares, was devoted to the acquisition of a superficial knowledge of Latin and Greek, which has not been the least use to him in his after-life. Readers of the *Daily Express* need, therefore, not be alarmed by any excessive display of pedantic erudition in his editorial columns. When he left school, he often declared he had been taught absolutely nothing that helped him to make his way in the world—neither history, nor geography, nor modern languages; neither had he been even introduced to the fringe of any science. No boy is so badly equipped for his future, says Mr. Pearson, as the English schoolboy. When he left Winchester, he went home and spent two years in miscellaneous study.

AT "TIT-BITS" UNIVERSITY.

Towards the close of that period his eye fell upon the offer in *Tit-Bits*, and before the year was over he was installed in Mr. Newnes's office, which may be regarded as the very temple of miscellaneous information. He rapidly won his way into the good graces of his employer. He was industrious, punctual, a demon of energy, who had made up his mind that, having obtained his chance, he would make the most of it. Mr. Newnes appreciated his capacity, but even he was hardly prepared for the ambition of the youth whom he was introducing to the wider world. Hence it was with profound surprise that he received Mr. Pearson's application for the managership of *Tit-Bits* when, six months after his arrival in the office, a vacancy occurred in that post. *Tit-Bits* was not then what it now is, but it was even then (in its fifth year) a great and flourishing concern. Mr. Newnes was at first considerably staggered by the impudence of the youth who, at the age of nineteen, aspired to manage *Tit-Bits*, but Mr. Pearson in his frank, brisk way, with his persuasive argument, succeeded in inducing his employer to give him an opportunity of showing what he could do. Hence it was that at the age of nineteen Mr. Pearson was manager of *Tit-Bits*.



CYRIL ARTHUR PEARSON.

"TIT-BITS" TADPOLES.

On the staff at that time there was another youth who was destined to an equally remarkable journalistic career. Alfred Harmsworth was an outside contributor to *Tit-Bits*, and the manager and contributor soon struck up a friendship which, making all allowance for the rivalries of business, has continued down to the present day. Mr. Pearson continued to run *Tit-Bits* for Mr. Newnes until the end of 1889. It was in the last month of that year that the new era of periodical literature in England had its beginning. Mr. Harmsworth had two years before ceased to contribute to *Tit-Bits*, and was already embarked on a fair way to making a colossal fortune as the editor and proprietor of *Answers*. Mr. Pearson was still managing *Tit-Bits* at a salary of £300 a year.

A PILGRIMAGE TO THE STATES.

In December, 1889, I went over to Putney to see Mr. Newnes, and ask him whether he would join me in founding the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. He agreed, and told off Mr. Pearson to undertake the business side of the new venture. It was in that way that I first met Mr. Pearson, and learned to admire the energy, the adroitness, the directness and capacity which he displayed in dealing with men and things. After getting out the first number in January, Mr. Pearson was despatched on a special mission to the United States to discover an American publisher for the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, for the conception of an American and an Australian REVIEW OF REVIEWS was an essential part of the design with which the magazine was started. Mr. Pearson went down to Florida to interview the head of the publishing house, Mr. Merrill, by whom the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was first introduced to the American public. The American trip had somewhat

widened his ideas, and the fortnight of meditation on the Atlantic had inspired him with an ambition to do something on his own account. Almost immediately after his return, Sir George Newnes and I severed partnership, and Mr. Pearson proposed to leave *Tit-Bits* and devote himself to working up the REVIEW OF REVIEWS as my business manager, with a share in the profits. The arrangement, however, was not concluded, and Mr. Pearson applied to Sir George Newnes for an increase of salary. Sir George refused, whereupon Mr. Pearson shook the dust off his feet and departed to found *Pearson's Weekly*.

EXODUS FROM "TIT-BITS."

He carried off with him from *Tit-Bits* office his present partner, Mr. Peter Keary, Miss E. Keary, stenographer and typist, and Mr. E. Kessell, who acted as corresponding clerk, and who has been Mr. Pearson's confidential secretary ever since. He took offices in Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, engaged a cashier, borrowed £3,000 from a friend, and founded *Pearson's Weekly*. It was larger than *Tit-Bits*, with more liberal inducements to subscribers in the shape of insurances and prizes, but was in all essentials built upon *Tit-Bits* lines. The paper was successful from the start, and everything was booming, when suddenly the financial bottom fell out of the concern. His friend who had financed the paper at the beginning had got hit in the Argentine speculations, and wanted his money back. Mr. Pearson, however, was not a man to be daunted by this difficulty. He rushed round seeking for the necessary capital, and by good fortune was led to seek the help of Sir William Ingram of the *Illustrated London News*. Sir William supplied the money, with which Mr. Pearson paid off the original loan, and he and Mr. Keary (who was then taken into the firm) devoted themselves to building up the success of *Pearson's Weekly*.

III.—"PEARSON'S WEEKLY."

Mr. Pearson worked like a slave in those early years. Afterwards he discovered that it was possible to get other people to work for him, and he laboured at leisure as a country gentleman, or spent months on the Riviera. But in the first years he put his back into his weekly as vigorously as he is now putting it into the *Daily Express*. When *Pearson's Weekly* entered upon its second year it had achieved a circulation of 200,000 a week. But therewith Mr. Pearson was by no means content. *Tit-Bits* was still far ahead of him in circulation, and the laurels of Miltiades would not allow him to sleep. As attractions to force up the sale of his paper he adopted every expedient in the way of prizes that his busy brain could devise, with the result that the paper steadily week by week grew in popular favour. It would have been well for Mr. Pearson if he had been content with that steady increase in popular favour. But a chance enabled him to achieve a boom of notoriety the like of which has never been equalled since.

THE "MISSING WORD" BOOM.

It was in the second year of the existence of *Pearson's Weekly* that, while casting about for methods of attracting readers he hit upon the Missing Word Competition. No one could possibly have predicted that the idea would have caught on as it did, and the incident may be quoted as an instance of the element which pure chance seems to play in the affairs of men. After trying various methods of offering prizes for competition, Mr. Pearson hit upon the expedient of printing a paragraph in which a single word was omitted, and the way in which he hit upon it was this. He was busy one day correcting the page-proofs of his paper, and found it advisable to take out the last word of the last paragraph on a page, as it occurred in the line above. While casting about for a suitable word to fill the gap the idea of the Missing Word came upon him like a flash. Readers were invited to cut out the paragraph, and send it up with the shilling, and the missing word filled in. All the shillings were then collected, and the sum thus realised was divided without deduction among those who correctly guessed the missing word. It is a very simple expedient, and one which has been tried time and again in America, without achieving any particular success. Nor did it at the first in *Pearson's Weekly*. The Missing Word Competition was a fairly successful draw for some weeks. It gained steadily in popular favour, until one week the sum divided between the successful competitors exceeded £70 each. This fact suddenly fascinated the imagination of the man in the street. The idea of netting £70 by a successful guess led every one to wish to have a try. The circulation of the paper did not merely advance by leaps and bounds; it soared up with the rapidity of a balloon. The printing presses which were in ordinary use were in vain worked to their utmost capacity. The circulation went up by hundreds of thousands a week.

A RUINOUS SUCCESS.

It soon became evident that the Missing Word Competition was little better than a gigantic gamble or lottery. Instead of merely buying a single copy of *Pearson's Weekly* and having one guess, people bought dozens, scores, and even in some cases hundreds of copies, and filled in all imaginable words that would fit the missing space. To such an extent did the craze extend, that before long Mr. Pearson was printing no fewer than a million and a quarter copies a week. It was a ruinous success. The advertising rates, which were remunerative when the circulation was running at a quarter of a million, became absolutely worthless when it reached a million. In order to produce this enormous number of papers, the pages were stereotyped and formes sent down to printing establishments in Birmingham, Bath, Norwich, Manchester, Edinburgh, and elsewhere. All the printers were being paid overtime, and the paper was produced regardless of expense or of any consideration except that of getting out the maximum number in the minimum time. Of course it was in no sense a *bonâ fide* circulation, for those who bought a hundred copies of *Pearson's Weekly* merely cut out the paragraph containing the missing word and threw the rest of the paper away. The sale was a lottery ticket sale, neither more nor less. Imitators sprang up on every side, but *Pearson's Weekly* still kept ahead of all others, until at last the affair became a public scandal.

HOW THE GAMBLE WAS STOPPED.

The Courts were invoked. An action was brought against one of the two hundred papers which had imitated *Pearson's Weekly*, and one fine day the world learned that Missing Word Competitions were declared on the highest legal and judicial authority to be an infraction of the law of the land. At the moment when this decision was pronounced Mr. Pearson was in full swing, and had at that very moment in his hands no less than £40,000, which represented 800,000 guesses sent in by the speculative public. Mr. Pearson had distributed in the Missing Word Competition craze £170,000, and in order to deal fairly with his guessers he had to improvise a staff of five hundred women, each of whom received £1 a week for the purpose of selecting from the mass of missing words that which really filled in the blank. The

moment the Missing Word Competition was declared to be illegal the question arose as to what should be done with the money in hand. It was referred to the Court, and the Court decided that, as the competition was illegal, the £40,000 belonged to no one. Mr. Justice Stirling paid Mr. Pearson the high compliment of telling him that he had decided to give him back the £40,000 "to deal with as he felt in honour bound." He distributed the money, therefore, in accordance with the principles of the Missing Word Competition. His envious competitors gloated over the judicial interdict which terminated Mr. Pearson's great boom, but they were not half so grateful for the intervention of this *deus ex machinâ* as Mr. Pearson. If it had gone on much longer it would have ruined him; as it was, it cost him £7,000, and nearly broke down the whole administration of his office under the immense excitement of the lottery. If it was not *bonâ fide* journalism, it was at least the most gigantic advertisement that ever fell by chance into the lap of the favourite of fortune.

A DISAPPOINTING BOOM.

The advertisement, however, was not as productive as might have been anticipated. A commotion which practically upset the arrangements of the Post Office by exhausting its resources in the shape of shilling postal notes, and which added to the revenues of the Post Office by increasing by half a million a week the number of letters sent through the mails, ought to have produced some permanent effect in the improvement of the circulation. The lottery, however, was too far apart from the journal to induce those who had gone in for the gamble to continue to subscribe to the paper which had furnished them with the opportunity. The circulation, which had mounted up to a million and a quarter, dropped immediately afterwards to almost the same figure as that at which it stood before the Missing Word Competition was invented. There was an increase of from twenty to thirty thousand a week in the sales, but this was no more than would have been accounted for by the natural normal increment that had been going on before the Missing Word Competition was invented. On the whole, the incident of the Missing Word boom did not terminate very badly. Mr. Pearson had his advertisement as a reward for his ingenuity, but he lost the profits of it as a penalty for the demoralisation resulting from the attempt to graft the excitement of a lottery upon the attractions of a newspaper.

WHAT IS PEARSON'S?

As one half of the world does not know how the other half lives, it is probable that many of those who belong to the cultured class in this country have never seen either *Tit-Bits*, *Answers*, or *Pearson's Weekly*. This does not deter many of them from commenting in more or less disparaging terms upon the efforts which Sir George Newnes, Mr. Harmsworth and Mr. Pearson have made to supply the great mass of readers turned out by our elementary schools with interesting reading matter. As a matter of fact, the *Tit-Bits* family of papers, although somewhat scrappy, are by no means to be despised. First and foremost, they are quite unobjectionable from the point of view of morality. They are all what the Americans would call "clean" papers. There is no dancing upon the border line of indecency. Whether in dealing with fiction or fact, even Mrs. Grundy herself could find nothing to object to in the way in which the editors of those papers discharge their duties.

A SAMPLE NUMBER.

Taking the current number of *Pearson's Weekly* as a sample of a class, we find it consists of sixteen pages, not including the four-page coloured wrapper, and a four-page supplement, both devoted to advertisements. Of these pages one is devoted to a short story entitled "Tales of Lloyd's," "Gun-running for the Dutch." Three pages are given up to a serial tale, "The Invaders," a story of Britain's peril. This, which is illustrated, is an imaginative romance describing how the allied French and German army invaded England by way of Liverpool. It is brightly written, and much more interesting than many of the serials which are published in the monthly magazines. Four pages, therefore, are devoted to fiction. Of the more serious articles in *Pearson's*, there are a couple of columns devoted to a summary, not badly written, of the article which I contributed to the *Windsor Magazine* on "The Cape to Cairo Railway." Another couple of columns are devoted to accounts of Arizona and the Ashantis. Of the other miscellaneous articles one column describes how soldiers are punished in war-time; another describes the antipathy which is supposed to exist between the hippopotamus and the horse; the third describes a novelty in domestic evolution by which footwomen are being substituted for footmen in country-houses; a fourth revives the memories of the Mohawks, and half a page is devoted to a sketch of the Cunard Line. Besides this there are from three to four pages devoted to paragraphs, facetious and otherwise; a column under the head of "Many Happy Returns," gives "something of interest about big people whose birthdays happen this week," and in addition to this there is one staple feature which has never failed to appear in every number of *Pearson's Weekly* since the start.

A POPULAR EXAMINATION PAPER.

It is entitled "Questions Worth Answering," and Mr. Pearson started and maintained it as a continuation of the "*Tit-Bits* Inquiry Column" which gave him his start, and which he conducted during the whole of his stay with Sir George Newnes. Every week ten questions are printed to be answered by the readers of *Pearson's Weekly*. These questions are supplied by the readers themselves. Anyone can send in a suggested question, and if it is adopted by the editor, he receives half a crown for his suggestion. Anyone who likes can answer the questions, and if his answer is selected as the best, it is printed in a subsequent number of the paper, and paid for at the rate of two guineas a column. It is true that many of the questions which are thought to be worth answering are such as would hardly occur to an educationalist as the best calculated to stimulate thought or to provoke research. Nevertheless, in their way, undoubtedly they do both. Here, for instance, are the questions which are asked in the number for the week ending May 5th, 1900:—

5041. How did "marionettes" originate?
5042. Which insect can move its wings most rapidly?
5043. What is the origin of the title "Kaisar-i-Hind?"
5044. Is there any reason to believe that America was, in prehistoric times, inhabited by a race of men in a comparatively high state of civilisation?
5045. In which part of this country is the land let under the most curious conditions?
5046. Which Colonial enterprise was most disastrous to Scotland?
5047. Which kind of feathers is the most expensive?
5048. Why is the external underside of many wild animals of a white colour?

5049. Which tribe or race lives nearest to the North Pole?
5050. Why are the branches of trees so irregularly arranged?

INSURANCES AND PRIZES.

One feature of *Pearson's Weekly* is the insurance coupon which is with each number, the signing of which by the purchaser entitles his or her next-of-kin or legal representative to claim £2,000 if they should happen to be killed on the railway with the coupon in their pocket in the week following publication, and also to £100 if they are killed when cycling or playing football. This is a development of Sir George Newnes' original idea which Mr. Pearson has extended and developed. Since the paper was founded Mr. Pearson has paid 475 insurance claims, and the payment of all claims is guaranteed by the Ocean Accident and Guarantee Corporation. This, however, is not the only inducement offered to readers. Half a page is devoted to picture riddles, which come out week after week, and when the whole set is correctly answered the successful guesser receives a £50 note. Under each picture is a conundrum. For instance, there is a picture of a chair with a broken seat. The conundrum asked is, "Why is this chair like a bill being paid?" The answer is, "Because it wants reseating (receipting)." It is in this way that Mr. Pearson has endeavoured to interest, to elevate, and to amuse the British public.

A WEEKLY SANDWICH MAN.

In addition to those features, there is a four-page supplement devoted chiefly to advertisements. A running line at the bottom of almost every page advertises one or other of Mr. Pearson's publications. For instance, we read at the bottom of one page that "Dr. Parker has edited the *Illustrated Weekly News*, dated April 28th. Get your copy at once." At the bottom of another page we are informed that "Mr. George Griffith gives a graphic account of a visit to Saturn in the May instalment of 'Stories of Other Worlds,' now running in *Pearson's Magazine*. These wonderful stories outrival Jules Verne at his best." Thus Mr. Pearson's right hand helps to wash his left, and *Pearson's Weekly*, besides being the original progenitor of all his publications, acts as a continual sandwichman in advertising the wares of its descendants.

THE TIT-BITTIAN NOTE.

Looking at this varied bill of fare served up week by week by Mr. Pearson, it must be said that it compares favourably with the contents of an ordinary daily paper. It is much more interesting than the contents of the old provincial weekly, which it has largely displaced. There is nothing malicious about it, and there is very little that is dull. It is perfectly proper, and any one who reads it from cover to cover will acquire a vast store of miscellaneous information. It is a kind of mixmax of all manner of information upon all manner of subjects; but it excludes everything that is either political or religious. It has no doctrine to preach, it has no party to rally, it has no system of philosophy to explain or defend. It is as non-didactic as the menu of a restaurant. Mr. Pearson is as little anxious to convert his readers as the *chef de cuisine* is anxious to influence the politics of those for whom he prepares his appetising dishes.

THE FRESH AIR FUND.

In one respect, and one respect only, Mr. Pearson has used his weekly for the purpose of achieving a definite social end. This exception is one which does him infinite credit. It is the establishment of his Fresh Air Fund. Eight years ago Mr. Pearson, who is personally a very kind-hearted man with good humanitarian instincts, decided that he would use *Pearson's Weekly* for the purpose of securing the poor children of our great towns a day in the country. Almost all his publications are used as collecting-boxes to raise money to provide for the cost of these outings. He calculated that for every ninepence subscribed he could send a child from the slums to spend a day in Epping Forest or some other country district. Every summer great vans filled with the recipients of Mr. Pearson's bounty are driven through the streets of London to favourite holiday resorts in the neighbourhood, where they have a good time, and are brought home tired and happy at the end of the day. Since the fund was started Mr. Pearson has succeeded in providing country holidays for no fewer than 600,000 children, at a total cost of £25,000. He has extended the operations of his fund to other great cities. The whole of the money sent for the Fresh Air Fund is expended by his staff without any cost for management or office expenses. Mr. Pearson, who has co-operated with the Ragged School Union in the working of the Fresh Air Fund, will probably extend his operations now that he has command of a daily collecting-box in the shape of the *Express*.

IV.—PEARSON'S PERIODICALS.

After this Mr. Pearson went to America, where he was received as the one man who had succeeded in engineering a missing word boom where all others had failed. After his return his restless ingenuity found vent in the production in rapid succession of a series of publications, some of which lived, some of which did not. Among the latter was a threepenny magazine called *Searchlight*, the aim of which was to preserve the cream of the most interesting articles in the newspapers in a permanent form, together with some original features of its own. It was the pioneer of the threepenny magazine, but although it lasted a year or two it did not achieve a permanent success.

On July 15th, 1893, Mr. Pearson published the first number of the penny weekly entitled *Short Stories*, which was entirely devoted to fiction of the kind indicated by the title. This achieved considerable success, and is still running; but it was not until the beginning of the following year that he achieved his next great success, when he began the publication of *Home Notes*, a periodical devoted, as its name implies, entirely to the world of home. This had a great and instant success, and is even now one of the chief sources of revenue of Pearsons, Limited. Out of *Home Notes* twelve months later there grew a 1½d. monthly, entitled *Dressmaking at Home*, and six months later again a similar publication, *Fashions for Children*, which was published at the same price.

THE MAGAZINE.

In the beginning of the following year, January, 1896, he began the publication of *Pearson's Magazine*, which was issued then, and has continued to be issued to this day, at sixpence net monthly. *Pearson's Magazine* is so familiar a feature on the bookstalls that there is no need to describe it here. Like the *Strand*, which Sir George Newnes founded immediately after he sold out of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS, it is entirely devoid of political bias. It is slightly thicker, published on better paper, and altogether is produced in a style which seemed to render it impossible that it should ever become a paying property. I remember expressing an

T. H. HARDMAN.
(Assistant Night Editor.)

H. J. KERTON.
(Chief of Machine Room.)

ROBERT DENNIS.
(News Editor.)

E. H. JOHNSTONE.
(Business Manager.)

E. KISSELL.
(Secretary.)

H. J. THOMPSON.

MEMBERS OF THE STAFF OF THE "DAILY EXPRESS."

opinion to that effect when Mr. Pearson showed me a specimen number; but its merits commended themselves to the public, and it has been a continuous success ever since.

"HOME NOTES" AND ITS CHILDREN.

At the same time that he started *Pearson's Magazine* he brought out another penny monthly, which grew naturally out of *Home Notes*. It was entitled *Home Cookery*, and the following year he produced three new penny weeklies, the *Sunday Reader*, the *Athletic Record*, and the *Big Budget*, and in 1898 again he brought out his only halfpenny weekly, *Dan Leno's Comic Journal*. In June he began the publication of *M.A.P.*, edited by Mr. T. P. O'Connor, and then in October he attempted again to realise his old ideal of a 3d. monthly by producing the *Royal Magazine*. This was more successful than *Searchlight*, better illustrated, and largely composed of fiction.

PEARSONS, LIMITED.

As might well be imagined, this continuous creation of new periodicals, monthly and weekly, necessitated the placing of the financial side of the business on a wider basis. In July, 1898, Pearson's business was converted into a limited liability company, with a share capital of £400,000. The ordinary stock of 125,000 £1 shares was held entirely by the original members of the firm, Mr. Pearson, Sir William Ingram, and Mr. Keary. 50,000 5½ per cent. preference shares of £5 each were eagerly subscribed by the public, nor have those who selected Pearson's as a mode of investment had any reason to regret their confidence in the business. The following table shows the amount of profit declared each financial year ending 31st May:—1897, £40,874; 1898, £42,649; 1899, £44,998.

Mr. Pearson and Mr. Keary have been joint managing directors from 1899, and at the present moment Mr. Keary is almost in entire charge of the multifarious businesses of the Henrietta Street office. Mr. Pearson always speaks in the highest terms of his ability, and is fond of mentioning the fact that during the whole of the sixteen years for which they have been associated Mr. Keary and he have never had even the semblance of a quarrel. The business manager, Mr. Bathgate, like Mr. Keary and several others, has been with Mr. Pearson from the first year of his start in business. In 1897 he began business as a publisher of books, but he has not yet achieved the same remarkable success with books as he has with magazines.

THE "ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS."

Since 1898 he has established several other weeklies, among which the *Illustrated Weekly News* is conspicuous. This paper calls for special note at present because of an experiment which he has made as recently as April 28. Mr. Sheldon having attempted to publish a daily paper edited as Christ would edit it, Mr. Keary asked Dr. Parker to try his hand at editing a weekly paper, for one week, on the same principles. The number for April 28 undertook to show what, in his opinion, an ideal illustrated paper should be. Dr. Parker has succeeded better in his task than did Mr. Sheldon. The *Topeka Capital* was little better than a huge tract, and in no sense a newspaper. Dr. Parker's ideal illustrated weekly paper is much better worthy of the name of a newspaper. It consists of twenty-four copiously illustrated pages.

DR. PARKER'S EDITING.

The *Illustrated Weekly News* has been in existence for a little more than six months. It is a twenty-four page paper, which differs from *Pearson's Weekly* chiefly in being illustrated. The typical number which Dr. Parker edits has a frontispiece showing the Boer prisoners on their way to St. Helena, and six pages of war news. It has an article of some sensation entitled "Slaves of the Opium Pipe," and is illustrated by a picture of a West End belle enjoying the dreamy drug, which we are somewhat surprised to find in a paper with which Dr. Parker is identified. The same page contains an article with a suggestive heading, "If Man Sins, why not Woman?" by a woman. The only religious articles in the paper are an account of "Quo Vadis," a great religious play to be produced at the Adelphi; and another upon "What the Child Jesus saw and heard." Some of the headlines hardly bear a trace of Dr. Parker's editorship. It is only just to Dr. Parker to say that in his editorial he says: "To regard this as my conception of an ideal newspaper would be absurd. I have simply accepted my limitations, and done the best I could within their four corners." Looking at the paper as a whole, I should have thought that Dr. Parker had nothing to do with it excepting writing the editorial, in which he suggests that "archbishops and presidents of all organised communions should invite a number of brewers, distillers and others to a conference upon the moral aspects of the drink problem." In addition to his editorial, he gives us a motto, "The wasp has no friends," and a message which runs as follows:—

Do you say that "one world" is enough for you? So it may be, or may not be, but either way you must first find it. I know nothing of "one world." There is always a world within a world, and a world above a world. There is no solitary, isolated, orphaned world. The worlds are set in groups and clusters, and must be accepted and interpreted in their reciprocal relations.

It was not until he had tried and succeeded in establishing all manner of weekly and monthly publications that Mr. Pearson decided at the middle of last year that he would see whether he could not be equally successful in founding and conducting a daily paper. Hence the *Daily Express*.

V.—"THE DAILY EXPRESS."

Eleven years ago, as I have already mentioned, I had the advantage of bringing out my first number in co-operation with Mr. C. Arthur Pearson. What a time it was! The first number was printed by the Hansard Company, and we sat up day and night until we saw it to press. Mr. Pearson did without any sleep for two days and nights; but about five o'clock on the second day I stretched myself on a table in the printing-office, put a Gladstone bag under my head, and went sound asleep for an hour in the midst of all the noise of the composing-room. Mr. Pearson did not even need that temporary reinvigoration; but we were both thoroughly well done up when the last page of the REVIEW was passed for the press.

GETTING OUT THE FIRST NUMBER.

I was forcibly reminded of that time of stress and strain when I went down Tudor Street on Wednesday, April 25th, to see how Mr. Pearson had succeeded in bringing out the first two numbers of a new halfpenny, the *Daily Express*. I found Mr. Pearson, although eleven years older, as wiry, as energetic and as sleepless as ever. A daily paper is a much more serious matter to put to press than a monthly review, and Mr. Pearson admitted that he had only been able to snatch seven hours' sleep in the previous three days.

"It is the mechanical part of the paper," he said, "which wears you out. To organise a literary staff, to



Daily Express

NO. 1. LONDON, TUESDAY, APRIL 24, 1900. ONE HALFPENNY.

Summary of News.

THE QUEEN WINS IRELAND'S LOVE

AND BETTER HEALTH THROUGH H.M. IRISH BISCUITS

ERIN'S BRIGHT HOPES

FOR A ROYAL RESIDENCE AND YET ANOTHER VISIT

FATAL FOREST FIRES.

TRAIN TRAPPED IN BLAZING WOODS.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR AND THE DAILY EXPRESS.

GRACEFUL MESSAGE.

Good Relations Sought Between Germany and England.

THE "PIN-PRICKS" OF JOURNALISM.

THE WAR.

ANOTHER DIVISION TO AID RUNDLE.

ATTACK NEAR BLOEMFONTEIN.

MISHAP TO THE WORCESTERS.

ROBERTS'S NEXT MOVE.

CLEARING THE FREE STATE.

THE SHELVING OF WARREN.

FROM THE BOER CAMP.

REPORTS OF BRITISH LOSS ABOUT WINBURG.

GENERAL.

BUSHMEN EMBARK.

SPIRITED ADDRESS BY N.S.W. GOVERNOR.

GRAND PATRIOTIC DISPLAY

arrange for the supply of journalistic news—that is all an agreeable occupation; but to wrestle with compositors, to stand in your shirt and trousers in a hot room, making up the paper and rushing the formes to press, that is no child's play. It is enough to turn a man's hair grey," said Mr. Pearson, "to have five hundred agents clamouring for papers outside the door, and to find your machines, which have been going beautifully, suddenly stop for five-and-twenty minutes. We got through No. 1, however, with difficulty, and each successive number will be easier."

A RECORD FIRST NUMBER.

A very creditable first number was the *Daily Express*, which owes its origin to the enterprise, energy, and journalistic ambition of Mr. Pearson. According to the statements published in the second number, the orders for No. 1 surpassed all records, no fewer than a million and a half copies having been demanded as a means of satisfying the public curiosity. To turn out so huge a mass of printed matter as the eight hundred thousand odd which were actually produced before the machines gave out on the very first day of going to press was an achievement upon which Mr. Pearson naturally prided himself. That he will be able to keep up the circulation to anything approaching that figure is not to be hoped for. No paper prints a million and a half a day in any part of the world. The *New York Journal* comes near it, and the *Daily Mail* printed in the height of the war fever a million and a quarter, but it did this by duplicating machinery and printing part of the edition in provincial centres. To print eight hundred thousand on the first day on which the paper was offered to the public was a record in the journalism of the world.

THE POLITICS OF THE NEW PAPER.

It is perhaps not very surprising that there should have been so much curiosity concerning the *Daily Express*, because no one had the least idea of the line the paper would take about any conceivable subject under heaven. Mr. Pearson has long been known as one of the most energetic and enterprising of the new publishing school, but hitherto if he had any political opinions he kept them religiously to himself. *Pearson's Weekly* has been running for nearly ten years without affording its innumerable readers even a hint as to how its proprietor votes at election times. Our daily papers hitherto have always had decided political leanings. They are either Whigs or Tories, Radicals or Jingoes, Little Englanders or Imperialists; but the *Daily Express* was started without affording the public any hint as to the line it would take upon any of the burning questions of the day. It was to be Pearson's paper, and that was all the public knew.

ITS ANCESTRY.

Mr. Pearson is above all things a business journalist. He was reared in the school of Sir George Newnes. Sir George Newnes, it is true, is a Liberal. He was a Liberal Member of Parliament, and is now the owner of the most powerful and influential Liberal journal in Great Britain. But the publication of the *Westminster Gazette* was not one of the original enterprises by which Sir George Newnes made his fame. *Tit-Bits* was as impersonal and as non-political as *Pearson's Weekly*. And so for the matter of that was Mr. Harmsworth's *Answers*. The object of all three of these successful weekly miscellanies was to provide inoffensive, interesting reading to pass the leisure hour by the imparting of amusement and information without any direct bearing upon the questions of the day. Any political contents which alienated those of the opposite view militated against the first object of the paper's existence.

A NON-PARTISAN NEWSPAPER.

The question people were asking was whether Mr. Pearson would be able to run a daily morning paper on the same non-political line as *Pearson's Weekly*. The odds were heavy that he would not find it possible, but it was about even betting whether he would take the Liberal or Tory line. The first number showed that Mr. Pearson had recognised the inevitable, and was willing to discourse upon the events of the day from a political standpoint. But his politics, as might have been expected, were by no means distinctive or pronounced. His line was that of the non-partisan, patriotic Imperialist who subordinated his mere opinions to the business of collecting the news. Hence the *Daily Express* is first and foremost *a newspaper*, an interesting newspaper, and one whose conductor does not intend to alienate any class of readers by a too vigorous propaganda.

A VISIT TO TUDOR STREET.

The office is built and established in the place of the old *Telegraph* Office in Tudor Street, next door to the *Westminster Gazette*. The *Express*, therefore, begins in good company. The office, as might be expected from the place in which a newspaper had been newly born, was a miniature chaos. Huge rolls of paper lay on the ground-floor, on the top of which perched the bicycles of the staff. The rooms and corridors were busy with newspaper men hurrying hither and thither, every now and then making a dive into the editorial sanctum, in which I was soon closeted discussing the prospects of the paper with its proprietor and editor, both functions being combined in the person of Mr. Pearson.

EDITOR AND SEVENTY-FIVE PER CENT. PROPRIETOR.

"Yes," said Mr. Pearson, "I am editor as well as proprietor. Surely the recent experience of the *Daily Chronicle* is sufficient to convince any one that the combination of offices is the only security for continuity of purpose and of policy in the editing of a paper. I do not mean to say," continued Mr. Pearson cheerfully, "that I am the sole proprietor. I hold about 75 per cent. of the stock. The rest is shared by two persons—my partner, Mr. Keary, of Henrietta Street, and one other, whose holding, however, is not sufficient to enable him to influence the policy of the paper, even if he so desired it. Practically I am my own proprietor, a position which every editor covets, and which very few are fortunate enough to attain."

"Very few indeed," I thought, "at least before they are forty."

THE JOURNALISM OF YOUTH.

Mr. Pearson is not yet thirty-five, and he is throwing himself into the task of founding a great daily paper with all the energy of youth tempered by the wide and varied experience of nearly twenty years spent in publishing. Mr. Pearson began early. In that he resembled Mr. Harmsworth of the *Daily Mail*, who edited a schoolboys' paper when he was scarcely in his teens, and is now the proprietor and editor of the most widely circulated daily paper in the British Empire. Journalism to-day in England, as in America, tends more and more to be a career for youth. The Roman Church presents a signal contrast to this. In Rome, with one or two exceptions, the machine is in the hands of greybeards, or rather of men who would have grey beards if they allowed them to grow. In American and English journalism almost all the great new papers have been founded and are conducted by men under forty. This gives them energy, originality, audacity, all great qualities, which, however, are not always combined with steadiness of conviction and maturity of judgment. Hence it may be that many of the younger papers edited by young men, although they have immense circulations, have by no means commensurate political influence. Mr. Pearson is, I suspect, going in for circulation rather than power.

"I do not see," said a journalist the other day, "what place the *Daily Express* comes to fill."

"That is plain enough," said another. "The place it has to fill is Mr. Pearson's pocket, although of course there is always the grim possibility that lies before all such ventures—it may be a pocket-emptying machine."

THE RISE IN THE PRICE OF PAPER.

It is rather unlike Mr. Pearson that he should have brought out the *Express* at a time when the price of paper has been going up by leaps and bounds, as all those who deal with printed matter—whether books, magazines, or daily papers—know to their cost.

"Bad luck, no doubt," said Mr. Pearson lightly. "The rise was not dreamt of when I started to organise the *Express*. Not so very bad for me as it might have been, for I was fortunate enough in making a contract which, although not so favourable as those of some of my neighbours, which date further back, is nevertheless immensely better than anything that would have been possible if I had to go into the market and buy paper at the current rates to-day. I buy my paper from Mr. Frank Lloyd, the only paper-maker in the whole world who would enter into a contract to supply me with the quantity that I wanted at any price."

Mr. Lloyd is cheerfully fulfilling his contracts, sending in tons upon tons of paper to the offices of the "newspaper town" which lies in the neighbourhood of Tudor Street, at prices which are said to represent a sum of £150,000 a year less than what the paper would fetch if it could be sold in the open market at ruling prices of to-day. Hence it is that Mr. Pearson does not feel that he is absolutely facing blue ruin in producing one of the largest halfpenny papers in the Empire when the market price of paper is mounting towards the fatal 2d. per lb.

AN EDITOR UNDER THE LINOTYPE.

Mr. Harmsworth's sanctum is a luxurious apartment, gay with flowers and adorned with bronzes; but Mr. Pearson's is a small workshop of a room, with the indispensable telephone, and entered by at least three doors, which were perpetually swinging as one after the other of the editorial staff approached their chief for a moment's rapid consultation, and then vanished into their dens. But it differs from all editorial rooms that I have ever entered in one particular. For a moment I seemed to be transported to Paris, and to be standing under the endless moving platform which is one of the novelties of the Exhibition. From the Invalides to the Champ de Mars and back again one long rolling platform keeps up its endless course, filling the air with the murmur of its innumerable wheels. The inhabitants in the locality of the Champ de Mars are almost in revolt against the ceaseless growl of this Exhibition monster, which they declare makes life a burden to them, and renders speech inaudible. It was but the other day that I had commiserated the lot of the unfortunates who had to live on the line of this *trottoir roulant*, and here in this London editor's room, of all places in the world, I seemed to be back in the Champ de Mars.

"What on earth is that noise?" I asked. "Have you a rolling platform upstairs?"

"No," said Mr. Pearson; "I planned the whole building, arranged everything for purposes of speed and rapidity of production, and sacrificing everything to that I established the linotypes immediately over my own room. I never dreamed of the result, but you can hear what it means."

You do not need to listen to hear the dull, ceaseless rumble as of innumerable wheels overhead.

"You get accustomed to it," said Mr. Pearson cheerfully, with the philosophy of the eel that gets used to being skinned. "I don't hear the noise myself, but newcomers always notice it."

And no wonder. In the interests of the acclimatised martyr who occupies the editorial chair, I venture to predict that the editorial room will be shifted or the linotypes will have to step up higher.



ARTHUR BRASHER.
(Leader Writer.)



P. HARPER.
(Advertisement Manager.



J. E. MACMANUS.
(Leader Writer.)



STANHOPE SPRIGG.
(Librarian.)



W. R. HOLT.
(Chief Reporter.)

MEMBERS OF THE "DAILY EXPRESS" STAFF.

NO CONNECTION WITH THE "D.T."

"Now, Mr. Pearson," I said, "will you tell me something about your new concern? There is no truth, I gather, in the story that the *Express* is a halfpenny offshoot from the *Daily Telegraph*?"

"Not a word of truth," said Mr. Pearson. "For some things I would not object if it were, but the *Daily Telegraph* has as little to do with it as the *Daily News* or the *Times*. What do you think of the paper?"

"I may answer that question," I said, "by giving you two opinions which I have heard in the last half-hour. One journalist of Printing-house Square said that he thought the *Express* was a great improvement upon the *Mail*, while the other (a paper-maker from whom I need not say you do not buy your paper) thought it was a miserable failure, and its success would prove a mere flash in the pan."

"But what do you think of it?" he asked.

"The paper speaks for itself," I replied. "It is readable, bright, newsy, and full of good interesting reading. I am very glad to see that you have adopted what every American paper regards as absolutely essential—namely, that you give your reader the first page, instead of making it over to the advertiser. Nothing like having all your best goods in the shop-front window. I am glad you have got the leader into the middle of the paper, though in the first number I was aghast to see it tucked away in the back settlements."

"Accidents and mistakes are inevitable in all first numbers," said Mr. Pearson. "The only wonder is we got the paper out at all."

"How long is it since you thought of starting a paper?"

"Last July, I think," said Mr. Pearson. "Everything has been fixed up since then. But we shall soon get it into shape, and I venture to hope the good opinion that was almost universally expressed about the first number, with all its faults, will become the settled conviction of a million readers."

THE EDITOR ON HIS PAPER.

"What is there that you can regard as the distinctive feature of the *Express*?"

"The distinctive feature of the *Express*," said Mr. Pearson, "is that it is a *news* paper; but I interpret that term in a somewhat different sense from that in which it is used by many journalists. It is a monstrous superstition of the sub-editorial room that news that comes by telegraph is always more interesting than news that comes by post. I never knew a sub-editor yet who would not give precedence to the most uninteresting telegram, especially if it cost a great deal to transmit, over the most interesting item which lay ready to his hand in a newspaper cutting or in a letter of a few days old. No doubt there is much intelligence, such as news from the seat of war, or articles on a subject on which public interest is keenly excited, on which to have the latest news hot from the wires is essential, but if you glance at any paper you will see columns of news sent by telegram which possesses very little interest for anybody excepting in the mere fact that it happened the previous day, and was sent over the wires. What I am after is interesting news, and an item which interests everybody will take precedence over an item arrived at the last moment by telegram from Pekin or San Francisco, if the intrinsic interest of the latter is not equal to the intrinsic interest of the former. Of course, other things being equal, it is as well to have yesterday's news, and nothing but yesterday's news, if you can always get yesterday's news in time for to-day's paper. But there are columns and columns of good, newsy paragraphs, interesting items which no one would dream of sending by telegram, which will interest a thousand readers, for one of the messages which are collected at such cost and transmitted with such care from the utmost ends of the world. I intend that in all the real vital news of the day we shall not be a whit behind the briskest of our compatriots in serving up intelligence hot for the reader; but I am going to set my face as a flint against the superstition that the fact that a thing happened yesterday entitles it to precedence over a much more interesting item that happened last week, if the latter has only come to hand since our last issue was printed. Above everything, be interesting. Never have a dull paragraph in the whole sheet if you can help it. Serve up living news, and the life of news is not the chronological date of its birth, but its freshness and novelty to the reader. Everything is news to a man who has not heard it before."

"You are quite right," I said, "and you will render a great service to the general reader if you break down the tyranny of the telegram."

NOVELTIES.

"And another thing," said Mr. Pearson, "is that we are going in for novelties of all kinds. For instance, instead of confining ourselves to the beaten paths by which most editors expect to gather news which they must share with their neighbours, we are striking out into a new field. We have sent off four special correspondents into those parts of the world where we expect to find interesting copy which other papers do not get. For instance, look at the papers which we are publishing concerning the break down of the Black Government in Hayti."

"Well," I said, "it must be admitted that it required audacity to print an article about Hayti in your first number. Why, one half of your readers have no idea where Hayti is, have never heard of it, take no interest in it."

"No," he said; "but what a capital story it is which our correspondent has to tell about Hayti! It is full of life and interest, and touches upon a very vital question as to whether the black races can be left to govern themselves without the guidance and control of the whites. In Hayti they have had a hundred years' experiment, and look what a mess they have made of it. The experiment seems to me conclusive. We have an immense number of correspondents all over the world, a most elaborate system of collecting news, which has of course the inevitable result that we receive every day ever so much more than we can possibly publish, and this necessitates the curtailing of many of the older and more conventional items which you will find in every newspaper, stodgy, stupid old stories which interest nobody, which have gone on appearing with monotonous punctuality ever since the first newspaper was published."

SERIAL STORIES FOR MORNING PAPERS.

"Then," said Mr. Pearson, warming to his theme, "we will give rattling good serial stories."

"Do you prefer serials," I said, "to short stories?"

"Yes," said he. "A morning paper is the best of all vehicles for publishing serial stories. A monthly magazine appears at too long intervals. People forget the thread of the story; and even a weekly is never read with the same unvarying regularity that you read a daily paper. You read your morning paper as regularly as you get your breakfast. Hence the thread of the serial never gets snapped. We have started with one by Mrs.

Williamson, admirably calculated to interest the women, who are the chief readers of the serial story. It will run for about three or four weeks, when it will be succeeded by others. We have already a dozen stories, sufficient to keep us going for twelve months, so there will be no lack in that direction."

PICTURES.

"Then about illustrations?"

"Scarcely enough room in the general pages," said Mr. Pearson, "but we shall have plenty of them on 'Page Six,' as I called the page which the *Mail* has familiarised as 'The Daily Magazine,' and caricatures selected from the caricaturists of the world, although I do not think much of original caricatures. The caricatures of all nations are part of the news of all nations, and therefore must find a place in the paper."

That is, indeed, almost painfully true when caricature is the *lingua franca* of the world. Nations hostile, envious and bad-tempered, have for years past given expression to their ill-feeling by articles written always in their own language, and therefore not understanded of anyone across the frontier. What does it matter what a Frenchman, a German, or a Russian may say in leading articles which no one except a Frenchman, a German, or a Russian ever reads? But a caricaturist with his pencil employs a language universally understood. All the slashing articles and fierce invectives set up by the compositors in Europe in the last ten years have done less to inflame bad feeling in Europe than the caricatures which roused the wrath of Mr. Chamberlain. If the French wits had confined their sarcasm to type, Mr. Chamberlain would never have turned a hair, but when they used the pencil and the colour-brush, he simply tore his hair with wrath, and endangered the peace of nations by the intemperance of his rejoinder.

PARLIAMENTARY REPORTS.

"How about Parliament?" I asked Mr. Pearson.

"We shall treat Parliament simply as news. We shall not confine ourselves merely to a description of the scenes in Parliament for many reasons. In the first case, we have only too conspicuous illustrations of the effect of relying exclusively upon the descriptive writer in recent examples in which a brilliant member of the tribe coloured up scenes so much that they were unrecognised by those who took part in them, and entirely omitted all references to important speeches which were characterised by no dramatic incident. Mr. Hugh Spender will be our young parliamentary hand. He has served his apprenticeship under his brother, J. A. Spender, on the *Westminster Gazette*, but his descriptions will be supplemented, when important debates occur, by the report of everything that is of news value in the speeches either of Ministers or of the Opposition."

THE CHANCES OF NON-POLITICAL JOURNALISM.

It will be very interesting to see how long Mr. Pearson will be able to pursue the *via media* which he has marked out for himself. Judging by the first week's issue, he is very anxious to free his paper from any taint of partisanship; but it must not be forgotten that the *Daily Mail* started with the same aspiration, and it is now wallowing in the deepest depths of militant Jingoism. The phenomenal success of the non-political weekly miscellany would seem to indicate that there is a great public which does not care to read about politics. But it does not follow that because they do not want politics in a weekly, they resent their appearance in a daily, though it raises at least a strong presumption in favour of the belief that a non-political paper such as Mr. Pearson is evidently aiming at producing, which would report the news brightly and make the daily paper as full of miscellaneous reading, middle articles and tit-bits as *Pearson's Weekly*, would command the support of a very large section of the public.

A LUCKY MOMENT.

In one respect Mr. Pearson is fortunate in the moment at which he established his paper. The British public is beginning to be profoundly bored by the war with the Boers. At first the novelty of the campaign made it good policy to subordinate everything to the reporting even of the minutest details of the daily skirmishes; but in those days, as Mr. Pearson remarked at the time, the "British public will wolf down anything about the war." That period, however, is passed. The war has dragged on so many months, it has used up so many reputations, it has administered so many cruel blows to the *amour propre* of the British citizen, that although he has not abated any of his determination to "put the thing through," he has long ago lost his appetite for the reports of the details of the operation. Hence between the *Daily Mail*, which sounds the tom-tom every morning in favour of war to the knife, and the *Morning Leader*, which conducts with splendid spirit and vigour the opposition to the war, the man in the street is by no means unlikely to cry "A plague on both your parties," and take refuge in the neutral pages of Mr. Pearson. The experiment of conducting a daily paper on lines which are practically non-political has never yet been tried fairly, and it will be very interesting to see the result of Mr. Pearson's experiment. On the whole, the chances seem to be in favour of, at least, its temporary success, and the success once being achieved on the basis of the non-political paper, we shall probably find established a political organ of the great middle party which is neither one thing nor the other, but swings from side to side very much as the *Times* used to do.

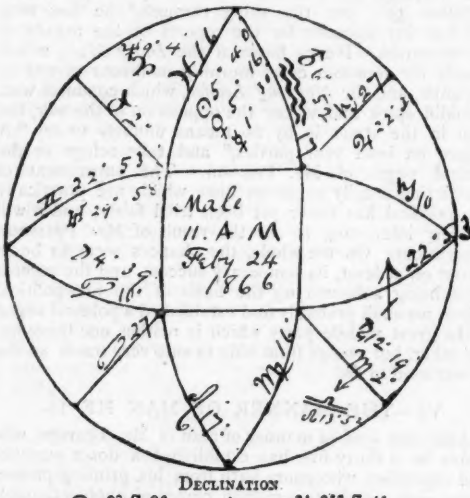
VI.—THE MANNER OF MAN HE IS.

And what kind of manner of man is Mr. Pearson, who before he is thirty-five has established a dozen weeklies and monthlies, who pours forth from his printing-presses every week nearly two million copies of unobjectionable literature, and every month deluges Great Britain with so many millions of magazines, and who now, while still a young man, has provided the British public with a new daily paper?

HIS CHARACTER WRITTEN IN THE STARS.

I have never written a character sketch in which I have had such ample material for describing the character of its subject, for in Mr. Pearson's case I have the advantage of a minute analysis of his character drawn up by an astrologer who knew nothing about him, not even his name, and that analysis has been checked by Mr. Pearson himself. We have therefore his character as the stars, according to the science of astrology, say it ought to be, and we have Mr. Pearson's own testimony as to how far the astrologer has correctly delineated his mental, moral, and social characteristics. The material was obtained in this wise. When I was publishing *Borderland*, I thought it would be a good experiment to get the birth-date of some person whose name was familiar to the public, but the details of whose history and character were not generally familiar or easily accessible. The range of choice was somewhat limited, for most people whose names are well known have their biographies more or less written at large in

the "Men of the Time," and the mention of their birthday is often sufficient to give a clue to their identity. This, however, was not the case with Mr. Pearson. He happened to know the moment of his birth, and it may safely be said that there was a very remote possibility that the astrologer to whom I sent the horoscope would have ascertained the person to whom that birthday's date belonged. Mr. Pearson certainly did not communicate with the astrologer, for he was much interested in the experiment himself, nor did I think Mr. George Wilde, the astrologer in question, whose address is 6, Central Street, Halifax, would take any pains to ascertain from the Parish Register or otherwise who the person was whose horoscope he was drawing. Mr. Wilde took a great deal of trouble with the horoscope of his subject, and after spending much time and devoting much labour to its elaboration, he sent me the following statement of what by the rules of astrological science



DECLINATION

☉	9° S 26	♅	21° S 41
☽	18° N 12	♂	19° S 31
♃	23° N 43	♀	10° S 53
♄	13° S 8	☿	12° S 48

ought to be the characteristics of a person born at Wookey, near Wells, on February 24th, 1866. Mr. Pearson's notes and comments, *made when the horoscope was cast in* 1892, are printed in italics :—

MENTAL QUALITIES AND DISPOSITION.

A quick, active, generous person, studious, contemplative, highly ingenious, and inventive; possessing *finesse*, originality of thought, rapid sequence of ideas, penetrating, opinionative, independent, candid, truthful, proud, slightly eccentric, sociable, pleasing, courteous, judicious, kind-hearted—in fact, excessively good-natured ; much appreciated and respected by others, versatile in mind, lacking tenacity of purpose. [*I cannot pretend to be a judge of all this. Those who know me well say it is pretty true.*]

He is constant in attachment, delighting in close friendship, possessing warmth of affection. [*I think this right.*]

The honour, candour, and rectitude of the man are exceptional, and his word is as good as his bond ; fond of company, agreeable, delighting in oratory, languages, music, and art [*Not that I know of. I am very fond of tunes, but detest music. I like a landscape by Leader, but I can see nothing to admire in an old master*], for he has musical, literary, and artistic ability or talent, a keen appreciation of the beautiful in art, form and nature.

He has special aptitude for acquiring languages [*This I doubt, but I have never tried beyond acquiring enough French to make myself understood*], is comprehensive, eloquent, highly impressionable, an observer, critical, and quick to detect inconsistencies in others [*Yes*], self-willed and almost headstrong, obstinate and almost jealous, and would be severe with evil-doers. [*No, I always try not to be rough on people.*]

His obstinacy and severity are, however, obscured ingredients —certainly not to the fore. This combination begets force of character, executive and propelling power, an iron hand hidden beneath the velvet glove. The temper is even, and certainly not captious, even under provocation, and the disposition is genial, merry, witty, fond of sport [*Very*] and society [*Loathe society in the ordinary acceptation of the term. I thoroughly enjoy being with a few friends, and my real friends are very few*], singing, dancing [*Very*] and the stage [*Moderately*]. The nativity bears the impress of a genius, indicating imagination and inspiration with tremendous impulse.

He is rather mutable in mind [*Good*], chiefly through rapid sequence of ideas, and has a subtle fancy, sagacity and incisive wit.

The horoscope indicates that he is on the best of terms with himself, though reverses would tend to make him at times disconsolate and reserved. [*Good.*] He has an eye to his own interests, and possesses tact and diplomacy.

The temperament inclines rather to the feminine principles than to the masculine, and there is much tenderness, much fine metal in the composition; he is fine-grained, gentle, obliging, neat in dress [*Yes*], precise, frugal [*No*], and has few extremes, well-conducted and orderly. He has a horror of anything low, coarse or vulgar, has tender susceptibilities, is ambitious of honour, his *amour propre* is easily wounded, censure or praise exercises an undoubted influence over him. [*Yes.*] He has considerable will-power and self-assertion; the combination of these ingredients generate an impulsive, headstrong spirit, but he is well-meaning in spirit and well-intentioned. He has special aptitude for acquiring a large amount of intellectual culture, and is fond of change and travel. [*Good.*]

He dislikes the rowdy element in others [*Yes*], and down in the utmost recesses of his being a spice of timidity [*I'm shy at the bottom*] and caution is to be found, which restrains him a good deal. There is no aggressiveness, waspishness, or irritability in the composition; the amiable qualities are to the fore.

He is rapid and accurate in his perceptions and mental operations, and is, perhaps, sensitively highly strung [*Doctors always tell me that my nerves are exceptionally high-strung*], and his vivacity is tempered with a spice of sadness.

He is by no means positive or dogmatic, though he has well-defined principles and is conscientious, and his motives are pure and sincere.

He would do with more propelling power, and whatever his mission, he is not inspired, enthusiastic, or terribly in earnest. [*Right.*]

He is not easily elated or depressed. [*Not true.*]

I do not think spirituality has a marked place in his composition, or that he would worship his Divine Maker through fear of the unknown. Doubtless his religious convictions clash with those of sectarians and creedists, and he has considerable moral courage ; but I do not think his faith is great, as there are indications of some scepticism in the composition.

He may pray, but I am not sure that he believes—at least, not implicitly. [*Good.*]

His sympathy is with the multitude and with the young and helpless. [Vide *Fresh Air Fund.*]

He is philanthropic but not prodigal ; he is ardent, but lacks vehemence, and is discreet and circumspect. The reasoning powers are not specially marked, but deductive judgment is here marked. He is emotional and has great depth of feeling, which impresses and influences him much. The mind is analytical, and he has larger perspicuity, and is, perhaps, more a wind-bag than a thinker [*I fancy this is so*]; and his speech is more

pathetic than forcible. He has genuine wit, and can, perhaps, be facetious or humorous. He is not particularly a demonstrative man [*Right*], and would do with more determination and a stronger personality. He has many of those noble qualities which command the respect and esteem of others. He is a man who will meet with a great deal of good fortune [*Right so far*], with tremendous ambition [*No. I don't think so*], and is fond of curiosities [*Yes, very*], and occult subjects have some attraction for him. [*Right.*]

HEALTH.

A strong constitution, a disease-resisting temperament, and fairly good health is portrayed; slight organic weakness of the active system and heart—probable bladder troubles; gravel or stone, throat troubles, and an indifferent state of the liver and blood. These things are only to be expected later on in life. He is liable to accidents, serious hurts, and should be careful during journeys and on the water; he is liable to hurts to the legs and ankles. [*Curiously true. Have had several severe injuries to my legs, and have suffered severely from sciatica.*]

PECUNIARY PROSPECTS.

Considerable financial success and lucrative positions are indicated; prosperity, the accumulation of money, and the acquisition of estates and riches. [*It looks as though this were going to come true.*]

EMPLOYMENT OR PROFESSION.

The horoscope portrays literary employment, or employment in connection with poetry, music, the stage, wines, and as a stationer, printer, bookseller, schoolmaster, publisher, and journalist. [*Curiously accurate if, as I suppose, the first employment indicated is the most probable.*] The horoscope portrays promotion, preferment, help from persons in power [*Never had any*], and he is certain to be highly esteemed by his superiors. Positions of trust are in store for him, honours, etc. He has special aptitude for business, and will succeed as a merchant.

CHILDREN.

Offspring are portrayed, though this question can only be accurately deduced from the horoscopes of husband and wife. [*Three girls.*]

TRAVELLING.

Many journeys are portrayed [*True*], and Mars' position threatens dangers, and changes of a sudden nature are indicated, which do not all conduce to good fortune.

I print Mr. Wilde's horoscope, with some omissions, but inserting Mr. Pearson's annotations in italics. It will be noticed that in nine cases out of ten Mr. Pearson thinks the astrologer was right; and in those instances in which he dissents from the verdict of the stars, it is possible that others might differ from Mr. Pearson. For instance, Mr. Pearson does not think that he is "self-willed and almost headstrong, obstinate and almost jealous, and would be severe on evil-doers." It would be interesting to hear what evil-doers think of this. Then again he declares, when the astrologer says that he is a man of tremendous ambition, "No, I don't think so;" which is manifestly absurd. A man with an ambition to found a daily paper has a tremendous ambition.

AN ASTROLOGICAL PREDICTION.

While writing this article I wrote to Mr. Wilde and asked him if he cared to add anything to his delineation. He wrote as follows:—

With regard to Mr. Pearson's "Stars in their Courses," his horoscope of course prefigures success in life and in most of his undertakings. Successive adverse arcs of directions of evil mien are merely impediments to the successful man. To the unlucky man they are disastrous. The conjunction of Venus, Mercury, and the Sun in the meridian, and in trine aspect to the Moon, are of such happy augury for literary ventures that nothing can wholly eclipse his star. No compeer can have a more propitious horoscope.

His new venture, the *Daily Express*, coincides with Sun quintile Jupiter, and Sun conjunction Neptune. The Moon near a trine aspect of Mars. These are good and evil aspects. He will succeed, therefore, but not without impediments or difficulties. It looks as if Jupiter would bring a wide circulation; but that he will have trouble in connection with friends. However, the fate of the paper will be decided in the autumn of 1900. It may cease, or some change in connection with it may become necessary, as the Moon meets an adverse aspect. It may, however, mean a conflict with a friend.

Even lucky men are at times assailed by aggressive stars, and Mr. Pearson is assailed in 1903 and possibly a little before.

For Mars will be conjoined with the Sun, and in the early months afflicting the Moon, whilst in the middle of the year Saturn is unfriendly. He will suffer in health; is threatened with accidents, falls, hurts. He is warned especially of danger attending journeys by water.

Mars is aggressively disposed up to 1905; but his influence is perhaps most powerful in 1903.

There is a very successful period from August to December, 1902, when pecuniary success and business increase are prefigured.

I have not calculated further ahead than 1904.

PLEASURES AND PURSUITS.

Leaving the stars, however, and their delineation of Mr. Pearson's character, and coming down to more mundane facts that can be visible with the naked eye, Mr. Pearson is a man who takes a keen interest in all kinds of athletic sports. He excels in golf, cricket, lawn-tennis, and hockey, and this is the more remarkable because he is so short-sighted that he has to always wear very strong glasses, and from constantly reading in the train was threatened not long ago with complete loss of sight. He is passionately fond of country life and is never so happy as when he can spend the whole day in the open air, or when riding or driving or following any of the vigorous amusements by which he is able to work off his surplus energy. At one time he went in for horse-breeding and breaking, and had as many as a hundred and twenty horses on his farm at once. He has now given up his stud.

PROSPECTS.

It used to be his theory one time that when a man was thirty he should have made his pile, and spend the rest of his life in leisure. He has cultivated to a rare extent the gift of making other people work for him, and has often admonished me as to the absurdity of slaving away at tasks which had much better be deputed to other people. It remains to be seen whether he will be able to carry out his principle in the conduct of a daily paper. At present he is working at high pressure, and superintending every detail in the production of the *Daily Express*. But he will not be able to keep that up very long, for a daily paper is a very engrossing mistress, and there is but little probability that he will be able to realise his dreams of the leisured life.

In this rapid character-sketch of what Mr. Pearson has done and what he is attempting to do, I have said enough to show that he is entitled to rank among those personalities who act in the body politic. His energy, his ambition, his restless determination always to be doing something, now have succeeded in achieving results of which he has good reason to be proud. With one or two exceptions, due perhaps rather to his partners than to himself, he has no reason to be ashamed of the way in which he has worked. If in the next four years he can keep it up with anything like the success of the last twelve, who can say what useful service he may not have performed to the commonwealth?

PICTURES FOR THE WALL.

WHY NOT HAVE AN ART GALLERY IN EVERY HOME?

THE merry month of May, which beautifies and glorifies the world, celebrating, as it does, the bridal of earth and sky, with a wedding wreath of scented blossom, brings to the dwellers in capitals the opening of the picture-galleries. The Salon in Paris in its new quarters south of the Invalides, anticipated the month of May, but London remains true to the old traditions, and the Royal Academy opened its doors for the first time on May 7th. The season, therefore, is propitious for launching a scheme over which I have been brooding for a long time past. Art galleries are all very well for those who can pay a shilling and can spend a morning or an afternoon in the Salon or in the Royal Academy. But if Art is to brighten and gladden and inspire our every-day life, it must be with us every day. The effect of an occasional visit to the National Gallery cannot have anything approaching to the same influence upon our minds as that produced by the constant contemplation of ugly daubs or glaring posters upon the walls which meet our eyes every day. If we are to have Art for the People, we must render Art accessible to the people. If the influence of pictures is to sweeten and sanctify our daily life, we must have pictures that we can see every day. This, no doubt, is a truism, but is it not time that something was done to render it possible for everyone, even the poorest of us, to have an art gallery in every house, nay, to have a picture-gallery in every room in our house? That is the question that I have been asking myself for many years past, but it is only this month that with much fear and trembling I venture to make a tentative effort towards meeting what seems to me a very serious want in the domestic economy of our people. I am publishing this month a portfolio of twelve pictures, reproduced by a process, with a good margin of white paper, which are quite sufficient for the four walls of any single room in an ordinary house. It is a picture-gallery in miniature, containing many specimens of some of the best work of our best known modern painters. Although published in a portfolio, they are primarily designed for exhibition upon the walls. They are the simplest, cheapest and best form of mural decoration that I have come across. Before issuing them, I have had them displayed, without framing or glazing, upon a blank wall in one of the rooms in Mowbray House. They have remained there for months, and the effect continues to be as pleasant as the day when they were first put up. I also tried them in the sitting-room of my cottage at Hayling Island, where they were differently arranged, but with the same result. Four dozen drawing-pins, which can be bought at 1d. a dozen, are sufficient to enable any one to hang the whole dozen wherever he thinks they would contribute most to the decoration of the room.



THE STREAM IN SUMMER TIME.
By B. W. Leader, R.A.

In a subsequent number I hope to be able to publish some suggestions as to how to use the pictures to the best advantage, both as to glazing and framing, and the position which they should occupy on the walls; but for the present I confine myself to saying that until I actually tried the experiment of covering the walls of a working room with a great variety of pictures, I had no idea as to the restful and inspiring effect of continually working, writing and living in the midst of pictures which either in themselves

of in their associations remind you of the great world of past life, which we are so apt to forget, but which ever encompasses us round about. At Hayling Island I work in the presence of a perfect Olympus of classical deities, demi-gods and graces, the photographs of whose statues I collected during my visit to Italy. I never could have believed it possible that the effect upon the nerves and imagination, upon the life of the soul, exercised by photographs of statues, could have been as continuous and as increasing as I have found it in my own case. These silent shapes of beauty and of grace, bearing witness to the genius of the sculptor and the splendour of his models, seem ever to speak soothingly and silently of a vanished world. Thousands of years ago they lived and loved and died, but left this undying impress of their life to stimulate and inspire all those who were still to come. It is something to dwell in the presence of these august shades, and to remember the countless generations of men and women and little children who knelt before the altars of the gods of oid, whose temples have long since vanished, but whose names are still an inspiration to mankind. Some day, if the first tentative effort succeeds, I hope I shall be permitted to bring out a portfolio of the Gods of Olympus, but as a first venture I thought it would hardly succeed. The selection of pictures which I have produced in my portfolio have all been selected from modern painters. They are widely varied in their scope. One or two of them may be thrown out by some which would be favourites with others, but I venture to think that no one could put them all up on a bare wall and live in front of them for a week or a year without finding benefit therefrom. I admit that there is nothing of a very tragic nature, with the exception, perhaps, of "Israel in Egypt" and "Cordelia." The general effect is pleasing rather than harrowing, and this is as it should be. No one wishes to live with a head of Medusa confronting him at all times. In a subsequent series which I may bring out, if the first should succeed, I may venture a little further into the domain of the deeper emotions; but for the present, while the pictures which I have put together in this collection are varied in their character, none of them contains any element that is calculated to jar if it were introduced as a daily spectator from the walls of the life of a home.



THE GOLDEN STAIRS.

By Sir Edward Burne-Jones, Bart.

An experiment such as this, which might tend to the introduction of an element of grace and beauty into the lives of millions of human beings whose eyes at present rest only on the wall-paper or possibly some faded photograph or garish chromo-lithograph, should appeal naturally to all those who care for the humanising of the lives of our people.

Sometimes in grimy manufacturing towns I have almost been in despair at the thought of the sooty squalor which met the eye everywhere. The more soot and squalor there may be around us in the streets in which we live, the more need there is to make bright and glad the walls of the lairs in which our lives are spent. I hope, therefore, that the present venture may secure the support of all who are endeavouring to introduce some element of beauty into the daily lives of their fellow-men, and in order to launch the project with some prospect of immediate success, I have added to the twelve pictures constituting the shilling Portfolio, a presentation plate of one of the most famous pictures of the late Sir Edward Burne-Jones. The picture of "The Golden Stairs" has hitherto been unprocurable excepting as a 10s. 6d. photograph or as a reproduction not exceeding in dimensions six by two-and-a-half inches. The picture of "The Golden Stairs," which is the presentation plate of the first number of the Portfolio, measures six by fourteen inches, and places for the first time one of the favourite pictures of this great modern artist within the reach of everyone. This in itself ought to be sufficient to secure the initial success of the Portfolio. "The Golden Stairs" is a picture which, without telling any precise story or having any exact meaning that can be expressed in printed words, nevertheless does appeal directly to every one. There is a sweetness and a grace about the beautiful female figures clustered together on the golden stairs, like a ray of spring sunshine in a dusty, darkened room. If you doubt it, try it. Pin "The Golden Stairs" up on the wall in front of your table or your desk, and leave it for a week or a month, or a year, and then you will realise how much you would lose if "The Golden Stairs" vanished from your sight. It is a veritable means of grace, even in a theological sense of the term, for anything that sweetens the temper and softens the heart, and soothes the nerves cannot fail to have good results in the domain of the Christian life. Nor is it only in the promotion of sweetness of temper and serenity of disposition that such pictures are useful. By bringing an element of the ideal into the practical world they tend to unfurl the wings of the imagination and breathe into the soul an aspiration after a life in which every one will be beautiful, and the glory of sweet gracefulness should be the note of human life.



FAIR SAINT GEORGE.
By Sir John Gilbert, R.A.

But in addition to this presentation plate of "The Golden Stairs," there are twelve pictures in the Portfolio, some of which I reproduce on a small scale here, which will enable the reader to form some idea of the variety and charm of the collection. The following is a list of the twelve, which I venture to offer as my contribution to the formation of an Art Gallery in every English home :—

Pictures for the Wall.



FIRST COMMUNION.
By P. R. Morris, A.R.A.

SPECIAL PRESENTATION PICTURE.

The Golden Stairs	Sir E. Burne-Jones

OF THE BRITISH SCHOOL.

Israel in Egypt	Sir E. J. Poynter
The Phœnicians and Early Britons	Leighton
The Sisters	Millais
Stream in Summer Time	Leader
First Communion	P. R. Morris
Fair St. George	Gilbert
The Cornfield	Constable
Cordelia	G. W. Joy
The Shortest Way to School	Hook

OF THE FRENCH SCHOOL.

The Last Evening	Tissot
The Boating Party	Heilbuth
Rescue at Sea	Morlon

It will be seen that the list contains pictures by many of the best known and most favourite artists of our day. I was fortunate in being able to obtain permission to reproduce the pictures of Sir John Millais, Mr. Leader, Sir John Gilbert, Lord Leighton, and others; while Lord Battersea most kindly consented to the reproduction of Sir Edward Burne-Jones's "The Golden Stairs," the original of which is in his possession. Tastes vary endlessly in pictures, as in other things—perhaps even more than in other things; it would be impossible for anybody to name the greatest living artist and to select twelve pictures which would meet with the approval of everybody. Some pictures would be rejected as unpleasing by some, which would be elevated to the first place by others. All that I can say about this collection is that it endeavours to meet all tastes. There are landscapes and seascapes, pictures which tell a simple story, pictures which are more or less idealist, and others.

They are well printed by the best known process, and when exposed on a sunny wall they do not fade. This I can say, having proved them by actual experience for several months. They will, of course, lend themselves admirably to framing, and the "Golden Stairs," when well framed, makes a very handsome picture; indeed, so handsome that no one would believe it could have been purchased as merely a presentation plate in a shilling portfolio. But as to that, I hope to have something to say in my next number. Meantime, I would specially recommend all those members of the Kyrle Society, artists, philanthropists, and others who deplore the blank monotony of the papered walls in our living rooms, or the whitewashed walls in schoolrooms and in public institutions, to assist in securing the success of this experiment. The Portfolio can be ordered from any newsagent or bookseller at 1s., or will be forwarded direct by post for 1s. 5d.; but I do not appeal here so much for purchasers, for they will



THE SHORTEST WAY TO SCHOOL.
By J. C. Hook, R.A.

come fast enough, but for suggestions as to how best to carry out the great ideal of establishing an art gallery in every home. I should be glad to have from artists and others suggestions as to the best pictures for the purpose, and also as to the best means of displaying, mounting and framing. I shall also be glad to hear from owners of pictures who, like Lord Battersea, feel increased pleasure in the possession of a beautiful painting from the thought that the art of photo-engraving enables them to share their enjoyment with myriads of their fellow-men. What I want is pictures for the people—pictures for the people which will be sold literally by the million. If all those who sympathise with the object were but to join hands, we might succeed in the new century in securing that every living-room in every house in the kingdom had at least one good picture on its walls.



THE SISTERS.

By Sir J. E. Millais, Bart., P.R.A.

THE PASSION PLAY, 1900.

A VISIT TO OBER AMMERGAU.



THE NEW RAILWAY STATION.

MY son Henry visited Ober Ammergau during March in order to secure material for a new edition of the Guide,* which I brought out ten years ago for the Passion Play of 1890, and which I am now reissuing entirely brought up to date. The following is his report of his expedition :—

The whole of southern Bavaria was suffering from an unduly prolonged winter, and in consequence the snow lay everywhere. I made two visits to the little village in the Bavarian Tyrol. On the first I had to take post-cart from and to Oberau, but on the second I was able to leave Ober Ammergau by the new railway, officially opened the day before. This railway marks the greatest change in the village during the ten years which have intervened since the Passion Play was last performed. Although an electric one, the official train, that which conveyed the guests from the junction with the Munich line at Murnau to Ober Ammergau, was drawn by two locomotives, as the electric plant had not yet been finished. For the first time the quiet valley, in which the village of the Passion Play nestles, heard the shrieking whistle of a modern engine, the huge surrounding hills covered deep in snow echoing the unaccustomed sound. The new station is a smart-looking building some minutes' walk from the village. The railway will doubtless prove of great service to the crowds of visitors this summer, but it rather spoils the former primitiveness and simplicity of the place.

The other noticeable change is the new theatre. In former years the auditorium and the stage were entirely uncovered. Until 1830 the performances always took place before the church, but then as the spectators increased the theatre was moved to a meadow at the end of the village. The railway-station is now not far from the spot. In 1890 part of the auditorium was covered in, but most of the spectators were soaked when it rained. This time the whole has been roofed over. The hall holds close on 4,000 seats, all numbered. The seats rise in tiers, so that a good view can be obtained from every part. The stage, which is open to rain and sun, stands framed in a background of fir-clad hills and blue sky. In consequence of the stage being uncovered, the auditorium has only a rear and two side walls, the front, near the stage, being quite open from the floor to the roof. This roofing-in caused a good deal of adverse criticism, it being argued that it deprived the play of a great part of its special character. The new building cost £10,000. The framework consists of huge iron girders, which span the auditorium in a gigantic arch. On to these girders boards are fastened, which, in turn, are covered with canvas painted yellow. From a distance it looks like stone, but the illusion vanishes as one approaches the entrance.

I found the whole village in the hands of the builders. Every hotel was being added to, every clear space was the site of some new building. Rooms were being enlarged and finished on every hand. The snow covered everything, but still the workmen laboured away intessantly. The reason for this haste was that accommodation for 4,000 people must be provided before May 20th—the day of the dress rehearsal. The Ober Ammergauers do not intend to let visitors stay anywhere except in the village. To this end the tickets for the play, which should be ordered beforehand, are only issued in connection with rooms in the village. That is to say, you order a room and a ticket at the same time, and cannot get a ticket without a room. Each room has been inspected by the committee appointed for the purpose and has had a certain-priced ticket allotted to it. This makes it impossible for visitors to stay anywhere save in Ober Ammergau if they desire to see the play.

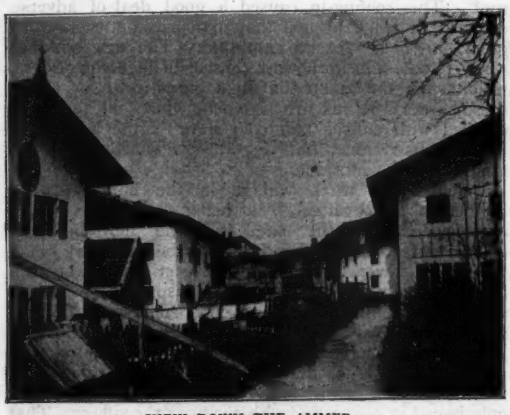
Ober Ammergau is run on most democratic principles. The householders elect the Burgermeister and the council. These, together with the parish priest and six men elected by the people, form the *Passions Comité* which arranges all details connected with the play and selects the players. The nominations took place on December 21st last. There is a good deal of rivalry between the different candidates, but the selection is final. In 1890 it was expected that Peter Rendl, the John of that year, would have been "Christus" in 1900, but Christus must have a flowing beard, and Mr. Rendl's



MAIN STREET, OBER AMMERGAU.

* "Ober Ammergau and its Passion Play, 1900." (REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office.) 2s. net. By post, 2s. 3d. Germany, 2.25 Mks.

will not grow. He is acting John once more, almost the only important part which is taken by the same actor who performed it in 1890. Josef Mayer, the Christus of 1870, 1880 and 1890, is too old to take the part again, his grizzled beard making it quite impossible. In order that he may have a prominent position still, the part of Choragus has been divided. Jakob Rutz, the village



VIEW DOWN THE AMMER.

smith, who acted Choragus in 1890, still has the title, but does not recite the Prologues, Mayer coming on the stage in his place. Joseph of Arimathea was the part Mayer wished to act, but the Comité did not consider it important enough; besides, they did not desire to have the veteran actor of Christus on the stage at the same time as the novice Anton Lang, who takes the principal part this year. He is a potter, and works with his father, who acts Herod, in their large white house near the theatre. Opinions differ as to his performance. He is only twenty-five. The Burgermeister, who in 1890 acted Kaiaphas, has also aged too much to act the same part, which is taken by Sebastian Lang, the heir of Daisenberger, who wrote the present text of the play. Mr. Lang is publishing the official text for the first time. The text in our Guide Book was compiled from imperfect versions in 1890, but was so thoroughly checked in the theatre on several occasions that I was told it was an infringement of copyright. I have therefore paid copyright fees for the text, but no offer I could make could procure permission to reproduce the photographs. The concessionaires considered that such reproduction would injure the sale of their sets of photographs, and refused to give permission, so no guide book will contain portraits of the 1900 players. In any case, these would not have been ready until the end of June. Our Guide therefore appears with new photos of the village and surrounding country, but the series represent the players of 1890. The dresses worn are the same, and very little change has been made in the tableaux and scenes.

At the official opening of the railway the long-haired players were much in evidence. As there are only 1,400 inhabitants, and 700 of these are acting in the play, it is small wonder that nearly every other man has long hair and often a flowing beard. Both beard and hair are allowed to grow for several months before the commencement of the play. Very handsome many of them look with their wavy black hair resting on their shoulders. The little boys playing marbles in a corner have nearly all long, curly hair. I called on John, whom I found engaged in carving a prophet to adorn the theatre. Since 1890 Mr. Rendl has married, and has a little son. His wife is the daughter of Mayer, who was Christus while Rendl was John ten years ago. Since that time Peter Rendl has set up a shop of his own, and this year will supply some of his exquisite carving to visitors. All the more important players are carvers; in fact that is the chief industry of the village. Mr. Rendl lives in a pretty little villa on the left bank of the rushing Ammer. Anton Lang resides just over the bridge, on the opposite side of the stream. Old Jakob Hett, who has acted Peter every time since 1860, is too infirm to do anything this year. His place has been taken by Peter Rendl's father, the Pilate of 1880 and 1890. Naturally both father and son are pleased, and their acting of Peter and John should be extremely good. The Burgermeister's daughter, who took the part of Mary in 1890, has since retired into a convent. Anna Flunger, the daughter of the local postman, will find it extremely difficult to follow such an actress, but reports say her performance of Mary is very good. As the mother of Christus, however, her face cannot for a moment compare with her predecessor's. She is only nineteen years old.

It is curious to see these people about their daily tasks. The first long-haired man I saw was the Apostle Thaddeus, who was clearing the snow from the road. The Choragus works away amidst showers of sparks, in his smithy; and Nicodemus is the owner of the baker's shop at the corner. All work at their various avocations during the day and rehearse regularly every night. The chief performers assemble in the Rathhaus, and are coached by the Burgermeister.

Everything was being rapidly pushed forward—rehearsals, choir practices and costumes. Builders were working with feverish haste in order that, on May 24, the first performance may be a success. The villagers expect an immense attendance during the year, and indeed few pleasanter trips could be suggested than a visit to the Bavarian Tyrol and the village of the Passion Play. The play begins on May 24 and ends on September 30, twenty-seven performances in all being given.



PETER RENDL (JOHN OF 1900) AT HIS DAILY WORK.

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

THE TRUE IMPERIALISM.

"A result of this strange growth of an Empire which is taking place before our eyes is to set people thinking whether they cannot help Nature and Providence a bit, and push it further on by artificial contrivances. But, speaking generally, I should be inclined to discountenance any assistance in anticipating the natural working of the circumstances in which we and the Colonies find ourselves. I think they warn us of this, that institutions which are due to legislative enactments are infinitely weak compared with those that have grown up under the impulse of the aspirations and the instincts of the people whom they concern. If any of you seek to push forward in Colonial legislation, I should implore you to wait. If you will only allow it to grow by its own laws, in accordance with the impulse of its own vitality, it will undoubtedly exercise an influence over the character and the progress and the hopes of the world such as has never been exercised by any Empire before."—*Passage (suppressed in the Times Report) in Lord Salisbury's Speech at the Dinner of the Empire League, April* 30, 1900.

PRELIMINARY AND PERSONAL.

LORD SALISBURY'S serious warning against impatient attempts to force the pace of Imperial evolution is a notable sign of the times. It will hardly be contended that the Prime Minister of the Queen is either a pro-Boer or a Little Englander or an anti-Imperialist. But so distasteful is his warning word to the dominant faction that the *Times*, departing from all its traditions, actually omitted the passage quoted above from its report of the Premier's speech. It encourages us, however, to discuss the difference between the true Imperialism that lets the Empire grow naturally in the open air, and the false Imperialism that endeavours to force its growth by stoking up the hothouse furnace of war.

THE IMPERIAL LIBERAL COUNCIL.

The time is opportune, for have we not last month witnessed the birth of Mr. Perks's "Imperial Liberal Council," with the avowed object of maintaining those old traditional theories and practices of the Liberal party which for more than half a century had been so largely instrumental in advancing this country in her Colonial dominions and commercial institutions? The real object of this Council appears to be to reverse those old traditional theories which were largely Cobdenic and non-interventionist, and substitute for them the mouth-filling phrases of "Liberal Imperialism."

LORD ROSEBERY'S TIMES OF GLORY—

Lord Rosebery has told us that we are living in times of glory and inspiration. This is news indeed. We have hitherto, in our island story, not been on such short rations of glory as to wax ecstatic in our enthusiasm because, after seven months' hard fighting, we have been able to secure such a long record of brilliant victories as that which has dazzled the world in a war waged against a population less than that which inhabits such a wen of London as West Ham. We are indeed thankful for small mercies when the biographer of Pitt finds himself constrained to exult in the glory of a campaign waged by 200,000 regular soldiers against 40,000 peasants. *De gustibus non est disputandum*, and though we may marvel at the taste of our neighbour, we have only to rejoice that he is so easily satisfied.

—AND OF INSPIRATION.

But we are living not only in times of glory, but in times of inspiration, and inspiration in every age has been a fertile theme for public discussion. Theological students are all familiar with theories of inspiration. There is literal inspiration, plenary inspiration, inspiration of the nature of Divine dictation, inspiration from above and inspiration from below. Lord Rosebery, like the wise man that he is, did not condescend to particulars. He left it to the imagination of his hearers to fill in the details. What kind of afflatus from without has breathed into the heart of our people and its rulers he did not specify; but this only leaves the field clearer for the humble commentator to employ his wits in endeavouring to ascertain what it is which may be regarded as the inspiration to which Lord Rosebery alludes.

WHAT IS THE TRUE FAITH?

It would hardly be contended that Lord Rosebery regards either Lord Salisbury or Mr. Chamberlain as in a peculiar manner the vehicle of inspiration. He has already placed on record in burning words his conviction of the essential imbecility of Ministers, both in the negotiations which preceded the war and in the preparations which they have made to enforce their policy. His description of the condition of our country, face to face with hostile Europe, does not exactly indicate a very robust confidence in the source of the inspiration under which the Cabinet has acted. We may take it, then, that the illusion which he proclaimed with such fervour is the inspiration which led him to define "Liberal Imperialism" as the faith in which the nation must assuredly walk if it is to find salvation. It may, therefore, be worth while to discuss this new tenet of the Catholic faith, which if we do not hold sincerely with a whole heart, we shall assuredly perish.

AN EXPOSTULATION FROM A FRIEND.

I am very glad to seize the present opportunity of setting forth, as plainly and simply as possible, some considerations which seem to be entirely overlooked by those who are at the present moment posturing about the country rather as the Bacchantes of the present-day Imperialism than as the grave exponents of a saving faith. I am the more moved to select this as the subject for the Topic of the Month owing to a letter which I have received from a friend of mine, the Rev. R. J. Campbell, of Brighton, who went out this spring to Cape Colony to study the South African question upon the spot. After spending some time at Cape Town, he writes to me from De Aar as follows:—

"There is but one opinion amongst my own co-religionists as to the justice of the present war and the extent of the danger which the Empire has escaped. Many persons express profound surprise at the view you have taken, and the more so as you have done so much to bring home to the consciousness of the British people the idea of the Empire. I am proud to say that I cannot but agree with them. The more I see of the inside of things here, the more evident does it become that we Nonconformists at home are in danger of committing ourselves to an attitude in regard to Imperial affairs which is mistaken and likely to do harm in time to come. The future is, indeed, with Liberal Imperialism, which

is, I take it, something very different from Imperialism or mere Expansionism. It is, or should be, the recognition of the solidarity of Greater Britain and her mission to the world. You, of all men, are surely in no need of conversion to this view."

When I read this passage from my friend's letter, I marvelled, but I recognised in it the true note of the prevailing confusion of thought which is confounding our politics and threatening the ruin of our Empire. For the moment it may be a useless task, although not without profit for the near future, to endeavour to ascertain as clearly as possible what is the true Imperialism which, as patriots, we should with all our hearts unfeignedly support.

MY RESPONSE.

It may be as well to clear the ground by a statement of some simple, elementary facts in relation to the standpoint from which I approach this question. I am glad to see that my correspondent does me the justice of admitting the part which it has been my privilege to play in bringing home to the minds of the people the consciousness of the importance of the British Empire. Every day I receive letters from persons reviling me as a Little Englander and traitor, and I know not what, who are nevertheless compelled to admit that they learnt the very alphabet of Imperialism at my feet. One of the foremost, if not the foremost of Jingo journalists in London, flung it in my face the other day that he had taken his Imperialism from my teaching in the *Pall Mall Gazette*, and, he added, he considered that Mr. Seeley, by his book on "The Expansion of England," and myself in the *Pall Mall Gazette* and REVIEW OF REVIEWS, were the two persons who, more than any other men, had created modern Imperialism. When many of those who now vaunt themselves as Imperialists of the genuine brand were in the petticoats of infancy, I was labouring in the attempt to lay broad and deep the foundation of the Imperialistic faith. It was an arduous and thankless task in those days. At present the man in the street, with all the pack of journalists, who ask for nothing better than to halloa at his heels, are continually talking about the Empire and magnifying their own importance by perching themselves in imagination upon the world-wide dominions of the Queen. I have no such lip service on my record. I would not refer to the matter, if it were not that my right to speak upon this question is based upon my record in the past.

AN APPEAL TO MY RECORD—

That record is indisputable, and has never been disputed. For years, during which I was almost alone, I preached in season and out of season the doctrine that the British Empire was—not, as Lord Rosebery somewhat extravagantly claims for it—"the greatest agency for good in the world," but a very potent instrument, which might be used for good if we would but rise to a sense of our responsibility and realise our moral obligations. The moral basis of the true Imperialism has been the consciousness of the unity of race. The outward and material sign of the shield and buckler of the Empire is the paramountcy of our Navy. Even those who are most angry with me to-day for my opposition to what I regard as an unjust and criminal war, must admit that there is no living man who has laboured more energetically and more persistently to strengthen the moral basis of our Empire or who has been privileged to play a more important part in reconstituting the strength of the Navy upon which the safety of the Empire depends. In proof of the last, I have only to refer to the service it was my privilege to render in 1884, when the publication of "The Truth about the Navy" began the rebuilding of our fleet and the restoration of the almost sacrificed supremacy of Britannia upon the seas.

—*VIDE* THE REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

As for the preaching of the true faith on the subject of race unity, I have only to remind the reader of the establishment of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS in London, New York, and Melbourne, for the express and avowed purpose of promoting the unity of the English-speaking world. No other journalist or public man in this country or any other of the English-speaking lands has made any such attempt. The REVIEW OF REVIEWS remains to-day, as ten years ago, the only magazine published in three Continents which has a distinct political faith, and that faith the promotion of the unity of the English-speaking world.

As it is with principles, so it is very largely with the persons who are at the present moment directing the policy of the Empire. As Mr. Rhodes said to me somewhat plaintively the other day, while upbraiding me for the opposition which I was offering to the war, "Milner, Garrett, and myself are all your boys: we all learned our lessons from you, and now you go and oppose us." And although I would not, of course, claim the position which Mr. Rhodes gave me, there is unfortunately no doubt that the gospel according to the *Pall Mall Gazette*, which I preached for six years at Northumberland Street, has profoundly affected the thought and the action of all the people, journalists, politicians and administrators, who at the present moment control the destinies of our country. This fact, which is admitted, sometimes grudgingly, by those who confess that they have been, more or less, my disciples, and which is angrily flung against me as a crime by those to whom Imperialism in every shape and form is detestable, entitles me, I venture humbly to submit, to be heard in discussing the Imperialism of the future.

I.—THE ANTI-JINGO NOTE.

The subject, indeed, is somewhat urgent, for unless the Imperialism of the future differs very materially from the Imperialism which at the present moment is rampant around us, we may call ourselves Imperialists, but we shall lose our Empire. The true Imperialism is not Liberal Imperialism, for every Imperialist would say his Imperialism was Liberal. The phrase is absolutely without value as a definition. It is defined in one way by Lord Rosebery, who may be regarded as having copyright in the title, and in another way by his *fidus Achates*, the *Westminster Gazette*. For instance, Mr. Spender says:—

> Liberal Imperialism as defined by Lord Rosebery is Liberalism for Great Britain and Imperialism for the Empire in its foreign and colonial relations. Lord Rosebery's interpretation points merely to the mingling of a zeal for Empire with a zeal for domestic reform. But Lord Rosebery will forgive us if we take the liberty of interpreting his phrase in our own way, and still insisting that the adjective "Liberal" should qualify the substantive "Imperialism." In this way, as we flatter ourselves, we reach a much more fruitful and significant idea.

COMMON SENSE AND THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

When two such authorities as the late Liberal leader and the leading Liberal journalist of our day differ concerning the significance of "Liberal Imperialism," it is obvious that the phrase is useless as a clear definition of a distinct political conception. The true phrase is not

"Liberal Imperialism"; it is "anti-Jingo Imperialism." Many years ago, in 1879, I defined the true policy of the Liberal Party as "Imperialism *plus* common-sense and the Ten Commandments." The late Mr. W. E. Forster was much struck with the definition, and adopted it as his own. That doctrine I have been preaching all my life. Unfortunately I have only succeeded in teaching "my boys," as Mr. Rhodes calls them, Imperialism, without being able to convince them of the impossibility of maintaining Empire without due regard to common sense and the Ten Commandments. In proof whereof, we have only to turn to the present war in South Africa. I do not think there is a single Minister in Lord Salisbury's Cabinet who would pretend that the negotiations which preceded the war, the preparations for the war, or the conduct of the war are pre-eminently distinguished for common sense or for attention to the precepts of the Decalogue. What we have to do is to recognise that, although our people are educated up sufficiently to be attracted by the glamour and glory and power of the Empire, they have failed to appreciate the moral principles which underlie it, and without which, instead of being the "greatest instrument for good in the world," it is one of the greatest instruments for evil.

THE ORIGIN OF JINGOISM.

Rightly to appreciate the relations of the Liberal Party to Imperialism, it is necessary to go back to the days of Lord Beaconsfield, or rather, to the last Administration of Lord Beaconsfield. At one time Mr. Disraeli held the Colonies in supreme contempt. "These wretched Colonies which are a millstone round our neck in time of war," was the way in which he referred to Greater Britain beyond the Seas. It was not till the year 1875, when he graciously conferred upon Her Majesty the brand-new title of Empress of India, that we saw the dawn of the Pinchbeck Imperialism. It is not exactly clear how Lord Beaconsfield began to feel his way towards the policy with which his later days were associated. What is quite clear is that the only good thing he did for the Empire was not of his own devising. The purchase of the Suez Canal Shares, although carried out by his Administration, was due to the brilliant initiative of Mr. Frederic Greenwood, one of my predecessors at the *Pall Mall Gazette*. But it was not until the Bulgarian Agitation of 1876 that Lord Beaconsfield found it necessary to appeal to the passion for Empire in order to baffle the enthusiasm for humanity to which Mr. Gladstone appealed.

ITS ESSENTIAL PRINCIPLE.

In those days arose McDermott, who, from the Mount Ida of the London music-hall, embodied in undying phrase the fighting formula of Jingoism, which is "Imperialism *minus* common sense and the Ten Commandments." Jingoism as defined by the Jingo song had as its base a rooted antipathy to Russia, which it declared to be lawful to satisfy even at the cost of war, not because we were in the right and Russia in the wrong, but because we had got the ships, we had got the men, and we had got the money too. As a simple matter of fact, interesting to recall at this present time, we had not got the ships, neither had we got the men, so that, really reduced to its elements, Jingoism is purse-proud arrogance, which assumed that because England was wealthy, she was justified in adopting *sic volo, sic jubeo* as her motto, entitling us to dictate what any other nation should do or should not do, what they should take or what they should not take. The result was that Lord Beaconsfield made the very word of "empire" stink in the nostrils of the majority of the English people, and put back by years the triumph of the principles of true Imperialism.

THE TWO IMPERIALISMS.

At the same time it was perfectly clear in 1879 to all those who looked below the surface, that the Pinchbeck Imperialism of Lord Beaconsfield could not be countered by the old doctrines of non-intervention or of Little Englandism. To meet the false Imperialism, it was necessary to preach the true Imperialism and the Imperialism of duty as opposed to the Imperialism of grab, the Imperialism based upon the conscientious recognition of the necessity for fulfilling the moral obligations of Empire as opposed to the Imperialism of conquest and aggression. The Liberal Party, which won the victory in 1880, was composed partly of anti-Jingo Imperialists and partly of Little Englanders. Mr. Gladstone was never a Little Englander. Mr. Bright was, and he was also opposed to the coercion of Turkey. Mr. Gladstone regarded it as his first duty on entering office to undertake such coercion. Mr. Forster, Mr. Chamberlain and the majority of the Liberal Ministers were with Mr. Gladstone in the matter. But Mr. Gladstone's Imperialism was so largely tempered by the difficulty of finding competent persons to put in offices of first importance, that he shrank so much from extending the frontiers of the Empire as to be often mistaken for a Little Englander.

MR. GLADSTONE AND MR. RHODES.

Long ago, Mr. Gladstone discussed the matter with Mr. Rhodes, and a very interesting conversation it was. Mr. Rhodes represented the confident Imperialism of youth, Mr. Gladstone the somewhat sombre Imperialism of the man who had spent a long life in governing the Empire. Mr. Gladstone admitted that he was too old a man to face the new issues, and that he shrank from undertaking any new responsibilities. When Mr. Rhodes pointed out that the English race seemed to have a special capacity for ruling the darker-skinned races of the world, Mr. Gladstone replied with a sigh: "It is all very well to say that, when I am at my wits' end to find a man competent to take the post of Viceroy of India." "That," said Mr. Rhodes, "is because you confine your survey to a very narrow and limited circle. If you would look below, to the masses of the people, you would find plenty of competent men." For Mr. Rhodes, like Gambetta, had and has an unfailing faith in the capacity that is latent in the *nouvelles couches sociales*. Nevertheless, notwithstanding his reluctance to increase the burdens that weighed down the world-wearied Titan, Mr. Gladstone was compelled, sorely against his will, to sanction the expedition which has virtually added the whole of North-eastern Africa, from Alexandria to the Equatorial Lakes, to the region for which John Bull has to act as terrestrial Providence.

THE IMPERIALISM OF LORD ROSEBERY.

Nor did the force of circumstances stop even there, for after the Salisbury Administration, Mr. Gladstone was compelled, chiefly, in this case, by Mr. Rhodes' friend and ally, Lord Rosebery, to consent to the retention of Uganda, the halfway house between the Cape and Cairo. The stand made by Lord Rosebery on behalf of the retention of Uganda may be said to have been the first definite committal of the Liberal Party to the policy of Imperialism which did not shrink from the extension of the responsibilities of the Empire. Its sequel and corollary was the decision which finally drove Mr. Gladstone from public life—the adoption of the ship-

building programme of Lord Spencer. He who says A must say B, and it has never been the policy of the true Imperialist to shrink from providing the means to discharge the responsibilities which he has undertaken.

From that time onward Imperialism *plus* commonsense and the Ten Commandments became the accepted faith of the Liberal Party, and Little Englanders hid their diminished heads in silence. Even Mr. Morley took occasion to protest his devotion to the Empire, and Mr. Labouchere was left as almost the only representative of a school which, in the sixties, had the adhesion of both political parties.

The Queen's Jubilee of 1897 may be regarded as marking the culminating point of the universally accepted principles of Liberal Imperialism. The presence of all the Colonial Prime Ministers in London, the great naval review, represented in unmistakable visibility the progress which had been made in awakening the English people to a consciousness of their Imperial destinies.

II.—THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO IRELAND.

The glory and the beauty of the Queen's Jubilee of 1897 was marred by the absence of any representatives from the sister isle, other than the Royal Irish Constabulary. While all the commonwealths with which we had strewn the world were represented by enthusiastic and loyal delegates, Ireland remained at home, regarding the Imperial pageant with no sympathetic eyes. This brings me to one great fundamental principle which differentiated Imperialism of the anti-Jingo variety from the Imperialism now so much in vogue. The first principle of anti-Jingo Imperialism is that Empire must be based upon the consent of the governed. From this it follows, as a corollary, that if any part of the Empire is disaffected and regards the Empire itself with detestation, it is not the disaffected who should be blamed, but the Empire which has failed to win their allegiance. Hence the necessity for readjusting the Government of Ireland to the aspirations of the Irish became the foremost plank in the Liberal platform.

THE HOME RULE OF HOPE AND OF DESPAIR.

The great mistake which Mr. Gladstone made in his advocacy of Home Rule was that he could never shake himself free from the impression of the world-weary Titan. Home Rule was doomed when it was made clear to the predominant partner that the establishment of an Irish Parliament was prompted rather by a sentiment of despair than by a generous confidence in our future development. There again Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Gladstone come into sharp conflict. To Mr. Rhodes Home Rule was and is the essential foundation of Imperial Federation. I have always advocated it, not because I despair of the Empire, not because I wish to throw off any of the burdens of the world-weary Titan, but because I believe that the Empire, great as it is, would become immeasurably greater when the Irish element, now one of weakness and division, was converted into the very cement of the Imperial structure. Hence, although I had advocated Home Rule long before Mr. Gladstone gave it his adhesion, I offered his first Home Rule Bill an uncompromising opposition, because of its proposal to exclude the Irish members from the Imperial Parliament. "You are proposing to establish a taxed Republic," said Mr. Rhodes to Mr. Gladstone, when they discussed the matter. "A taxed Republic is an impossibility." It was not until Mr. Parnell had explicitly pledged himself to retain the Irish members in Westminster, and so to lay the first stone of the federation of the Empire, that Mr. Rhodes paid over the subscription of £10,000, which is such a stumbling block and rock of offence to his Unionist allies. When the second Home Bill was introduced, Mr. Gladstone attempted to meet the views of those who were against expelling the Irish members from Westminster, but his proposal foundered in the House of Lords. That first Volksraad of the English people, which treats all the subjects of the Queen as Outlanders, and refuses them a vote even after a life-long residence within the realm, took upon itself, not for the first time, to thwart the Liberal aspirations of the House of Commons. But although Home Rule was defeated, it continued and must continue a foremost plank in the programme of any true Imperialist.

THE QUEEN AS AN IMPERIAL FACTOR—

In the study which I published in 1897, of "The Sovereign and the Reign," I set out before the eyes of my fellow subjects the immense personal influence which the Queen has been able to exert in the development of the Empire. It revealed the possibility of utilising the Crown to a greater extent than had hitherto been believed to be possible in the evolution of the Imperial idea. For two years that idea remained dormant, nor was anything done to carry it out until this year, when, under the stress of our disasters in South Africa, Her Majesty somewhat tardily woke up to a sense of the opportunities which she had neglected of conciliating Irish sentiment and bringing the Irish factor into harmony with the rest of the elements which make up for empire. Her visit to Ireland, which was entirely due to her own personal initiative, and the various concessions to Irish sentiment with which it was accompanied, such as the formation of a brigade of Irish Guards and the formal permission given to soldiers to wear the shamrock on St. Patrick's Day, were trifles in themselves, but they indicated a belated awakening on the part of our Sovereign Lady the Queen to some possibilities which had hitherto been overlooked. Her Majesty's visit to Dublin, which came to a close on April 27th, was a well-conceived and admirably carried-out plan. If only the Dublin City Council had abstained from raising controversy by proposing an address of welcome—which might just as well have been done without — the royal visit would have passed without a cloud. Even as it was the expressions of dissent were few and far between. The Irish behaved with the courtesy and hospitality of their race, and the Queen has borne public testimony to the intense pleasure which it gave her to spend so happy a time in an island which she has neglected for no fewer than thirty-nine years. She is now back again in England, but it is hoped that, having put her hand to the plough, she will not draw back.

—AND AFTERWARDS?

The work of conciliation so long delayed must be vigorously pressed to its legitimate conclusion. Despite the drain upon our resources involved in the expenditure of millions in the South African war, we are still rich enough to afford funds for building a royal residence in the Sister Isle. Nor must efforts of conciliation be confined solely to strengthening the golden circlet of the Crown which unites the Empire. It would, of course, be impossible to expect Lord Salisbury and the Unionist Administration to bring in any measure of Home Rule, but they might go a good deal further in

that direction than they have gone at present. It ought to be understood in Ireland that when the next administration takes office, its effort to establish a Home Rule Parliament in Dublin will command the hearty sympathy and support of the Sovereign. On the details of the Home Rule that is to come, it is not necessary to dogmatise. The first indispensable pre-requisite is that whatever is done should be done in accordance with the wishes of the Irish people themselves.

AN AUSTRALIAN LESSON IN HOME RULE.

We had an interesting object-lesson last month as to the true method of proceeding in attempting to create a new government for Ireland. Our Australian Colonists in number do not equal the population of Ireland. They are divided into several Colonies. After infinite discussion and several referendums they decided that in their opinion the best interests of Australia would be served by the federation of the Colonies on certain lines. There have been Conferences of Premiers, bills in the various Colonial Legislatures, and an infinite amount of consideration of the details of the Federation Bill; but in all the discussions in the Colonial Parliaments and out of them one thing was taken everywhere for granted as a self-evident proposition — that the Australians were the proper people to frame the constitution under which they were to be governed. This, indeed, was regarded as a proposition too self-evident to be asserted. It was assumed on both sides, nor did a single representative of Her Majesty in Australia dream of putting his spoke in the wheel while the discussions were going on. If Australia were to be federated, it was for the Australians themselves to say on what lines it was to be federated. The Imperial Government was not represented at any of the Conferences where the details of the scheme were settled. It was a matter first and foremost for Australia. Then, after the Federation scheme had been duly elaborated and accepted by popular vote in all the Colonies, delegates were appointed to go to Great Britain to ask the Imperial Parliament to accept the measure which the Australians had framed. This is a precedent which the true Imperialist will not forget when next the Home Rule question comes up for practical handling.

HOW TO CARRY HOME RULE.

Mr. Gladstone, with the best intentions in the world, assumed that it was the duty of the predominant partner to frame a bill which the Irish were to take or leave. This was to put the cart before the horse, and unnecessarily to prejudice the Home Rule Bill. The Australians have taken the proper course, and the Irish will do well to follow their example. When the next Government asks itself the question as to what should be done for Ireland, the first question that the Prime Minister must put is, "What do the Irish themselves wish us to do? If they are fit to govern themselves, they are fit to frame a constitution under which they shall be governed." It is true that the predominant partner may claim to have more voice in the elaboration of a new constitution for Ireland than he ventured to claim in elaborating the federation of Australia. The fundamental principle is sound. Let the Irish themselves, in convention assembled, decide in their opinion what system of Government would be best for the interests of Ireland. When they have duly thrashed it out, and formulated a bill embodying their own ideas as to what is just and right and workable, then the Government at Westminster will have at least something to go upon, and will be relieved of the necessity for the framing all out of its own head a new constitution for a country which may not have a single representative in the Administration.

II.—THE AUSTRALIAN DILEMMA.

One of the chief subjects of discussion during the whole of last month has been, what should be the attitude of the Imperial Government in face of the demand of the Australians that their Federation scheme should be accepted *en bloc*, without amendment in any particular? The attitude taken up by Mr. Barton among the Australian delegates, and supported more or less by those of his colleagues who shrink from responsibility, is that the Federation scheme must not be touched; it must be accepted as it is or not at all. Mr. Barton, indeed, appears to consider that the Imperial Parliament stands in relation to the Federation scheme very much as the House of Lords stands in relation to a Finance Bill. The Peers may throw out a Finance Bill, but they are not allowed to amend it. So it is alleged that the Australian Federation scheme must be accepted intact or rejected altogether.

CLAUSE 74.

There is only one clause in the Bill to which any serious exception has been taken. Nominally the Federation scheme was intended to bind the Colonies closer to the mother country. In reality, the only clause in the whole which needed the Imperial consent is one which severs one of the few strands which connect Australia with Great Britain. At present all questions tried in the Australian Courts may be brought in the last resort either to the House of Lords or to the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council for final adjudication. This is the case in the Dominion of Canada,—where Federation has long been a proved success, by permission of the Crown, whose rights are expressly reserved, and it exists of course in all other Colonies. When the Federation scheme was under discussion Mr. Barton took a strong line in favour of limiting the at present unlimited liberty of appeal to the Imperial Court at Downing Street. While Clause 74 does not in any way limit the right of appeal from any of the Courts of the Colonies direct to Westminster, it provides that questions arising out of the Federation scheme itself should only be referred to the proposed Supreme Court of Appeal established under the Federation scheme in Australia.

THE DELEGATES' NON POSSUMUS.

The delegates profess that they have no power to vary the scheme as finally voted upon by the people of Australia. They say that if they are competent to frame a constitution for themselves, they are also competent to constitute a tribunal to interpret that constitution. In cases where the public interests of any other part of Her Majesty's dominions are in any way involved it is not proposed that there should be any interference with the present liberty of appeal to Downing Street, but in cases purely Australian, which do not involve any other interests than those of the federated Colonies, they maintain that they must have a right to shut the door on any appeal from their Supreme Court of Appeal. To this Mr. Chamberlain has objected, and the Press has been busily engaged in discussing in what way the different points of view might be harmonised. Some Australians have even gone so far as to say that they were quite capable of federating by themselves, without the leave or license of the Imperial authorities, and that if we

were to interfere in any way with their absolute right of deciding questions arising out of the interpretation of the Federal scheme, they would not hesitate to federate on their own account, and start a Commonwealth of Australia as independent as the Commonwealth of the United States.

TIES SLENDER BUT STRONG.

The discussion, however, is chiefly interesting as showing the extremely slender ties by which the Colonies are united to the mother country. Mr. Chamberlain has declared that they are "independent sister nations," who are united to the Empire solely by their personal devotion to the Queen and their loyalty to the Crown; and he has further intimated very plainly that any attempt to order them to do anything would lead to their secession, which we should not dream of attempting to resist by force. Thus we have, in the two cases of Ireland and Australia, valuable object-lessons as to the difference between an anti-Jingo Imperialism and an Imperialism which is fatal to empire. The true Imperialism is not a policy which keeps its Liberalism for home consumption, as Lord Rosebery suggests, and is nakedly imperialistic abroad; neither is it the policy which, for the sake of extending the Empire abroad, suppresses liberty at home, as is the case at present when the right of public meeting is practically abolished by the will of the mob and the good pleasure of Mr. Balfour; but it is a policy which always and everywhere bases government upon the consent of the governed, which regards the Empire as a failure unless it can command the loyal devotion of its subjects, and which meets the disaffection and disloyalty of any section of its members not by coercion but by concession, not by high-handed, arbitrary acts of despotism, but by a policy of conciliation.

THE SECRET OF IMPERIAL SUCCESS.

The British Empire is a great and growing success when we allow the colonists to do just exactly as they please, and where we allow our fellow-subjects to govern themselves wisely or unwisely, according to what they consider their own interests. Ireland is the only place where that excellent principle has not been applied, and Ireland to this day, although courteous to the Queen, has no love for the Empire. All Ireland would not go so far perhaps as Miss Maud Gonne, who told me in Paris the other day that she regarded the British Empire as the incarnate crime of the century against humanity and civilisation; but probably two-thirds of our Irish fellow-subjects, if the question could be decided by a plebiscite, would vote that on the whole the British Empire was an instrument for evil rather than for good.

III.—THE SOUTH AFRICAN TOUCHSTONE.

We now come in natural order to consider the application of the true and false Imperialism to the question of South Africa. It will not be denied by any one that if any attempt were made to govern either Canada or Australia the way Sir Alfred Milner has governed Cape Colony in the last twelve months, Canada and Australia would be in open revolt against the British flag. Imperialism à la Milner would cut up the Empire by the roots. True Imperialism believes in the government of the governed by their consent. It ignores differences of race and of religion; it appeals impartially to all subjects of the Queen to govern themselves according to their own ideas as to what is best for themselves; it aids them cautiously to realise the policy which they have decided upon; it does not venture to claim for the nominee of an overworked Colonial Minister the right to dictate or even to interfere in the affairs of the self-governing community of which he is the titular head.

THE UPAS OF ASCENDENCY.

The false Imperialism proceeds upon exactly opposite lines. It starts from the fundamental mistake of regarding English-speaking men as entitled to a position of ascendency or paramountcy over their neighbours who speak Dutch. I do not think that any one would deny that if the Cape Colonists had been a homogeneous English community, instead of being partly Dutch, partly English, Sir Alfred Milner would never have dared to have set their opinions at defiance as he has done.

CHARLES STUART REDIVIVUS.

The Cape Ministry resting upon a majority in the Cape Parliament, which is elected by a majority of the Cape electors, is the Government of Cape Colony, and it is an act of usurpation, similar to that which cost Charles I. his head, for the Governor appointed from Downing Street to take a leading hand in Cape politics at all. At the best his position is only that of the constitutional Sovereign whom he represents, and he is bound by virtue of his position to treat both races with absolute equality and impartiality. He has no business to use language which may be misinterpreted as a declaration of war against Afrikanderdom. It is as monstrous for him to side with the English-speaking minority against the Dutch-speaking majority which is in possession of power, as it would be for Her Majesty the Queen to side with the defeated minority which is in opposition against the men whom a majority of the electors have sent to Westminster to act as Ministers of the Queen.

IF THE TRANSVAAL HAD BEEN IN AUSTRALIA.

If this is the case in relation to the Cape Colony, it applies still more to our dealings with the Transvaal. Western Australia has sent a contingent to South Africa to assist Sir Alfred Milner in his war of conquest against the Boers, a war begun primarily upon the ground that the mining community of Johannesburg was taxed by the Government of the Transvaal without having a corresponding right of representation in the first Volksraad. Yet Western Australia has a Johannesburg of its own, with Outlanders who make exactly the same sort of appeal to Great Britain for a redress of their grievances that the Outlanders in the Transvaal have made. What makes the matter worse in Western Australia is that the political helots of the gold-producing district are men of the same race, language and religion as the dominant oligarchy which oppresses them. If Mr. Chamberlain were to propose to interfere by force of arms to compel Western Australia to give equal rights, equal franchise, and all the rest of it to their Outlanders, there is not an Australian Colony but would assist Western Australia in repelling so outrageous an attack upon the rights of self-government which she possesses. Yet an exercise of authority which would be regarded as monstrous when used for the purpose of securing equal rights for all classes in a self-governing British colony, is considered perfectly right when used on the pretext of securing equal rights for English and Dutch in the Transvaal Republic.

"HANDS OFF!"

The principle of non-intervention which has been established after much struggle in the affairs of the Continent of Europe, has long been recognised in the management of our Colonies. It is the departure from

this sound principle which has brought all the trouble upon us in the Transvaal. But there is no need to go back to past history; we are now face to face with the new situation which has arisen since the capture of Bloemfontein and the defeat of General Cronje.

AN OFFER OF PEACE.

The Transvaal delegates, who are now on their way to America, have brought an olive-branch of peace. They are willing to agree to almost any terms which are compatible with their independence; are willing, for instance, to have the question of their culpability for issuing the ultimatum referred to any impartial tribunal which may be agreed upon, and to pay any penalty which may be imposed as punishment for having interpreted Mr. Chamberlain's conduct from his intelligible speeches rather than from his unintelligible despatches. Further, they say that they are willing to lay down their arms at once, and to allow any impartial tribunal, constituted in accordance with the principles of the Hague Convention, to decide what guarantees shall be taken for the security of the future of South Africa, and what indemnity shall be paid for having appealed to the sword. They say that Ministers have declared that they want neither goldfields nor territory, and they point to indignant repudiations on the part of Her Majesty's Government of any desire to impair the independence of the Republics. Quoting those things, they appeal to us to make peace, and to make peace at once; otherwise, as they point out, the war will be fought out to the bitter end.

THE RESULT OF FIGHTING TO A FINISH.

After a time, the organised army of the Republics will be broken up, and its fighting men, instead of settling down peaceably as loyal subjects of the annexing Power, will take to the hills and maintain a guerilla or bandit warfare against Great Britain. Thus, while we are creating another Ireland in Cape Colony, we shall have a Sicily on our hands in the Transvaal. There will be no peace or prosperity from the Cape to the Zambesi as long as this open sore is allowed to run. Even an army of one hundred thousand men, permanently maintained in the Transvaal, will fail to give to the industrial population that peace and security which they enjoyed, without the presence of a single soldier, before Sir Alfred Milner made his ill-fated pilgrimage to Bloemfontein.

STOP THE WAR!

Here, then, is assuredly an opportunity for the true Imperialist wherever he may be found. The Jingoes may fume and angrily demand the prosecution of the war to the bitter end. The true Imperialist, who knows that government in the long run can never be successful unless it is based on the consent of the governed, would hail the olive-branch offered by the Transvaal delegates, and urge the Government to accept their offer as the only way to a satisfactory peace. No doubt the promptings of national pride, the desire for vengeance, and all the unholy passions of the nether regions will cry out vehemently against any such arrest of this suicidal war. But an Imperialism based upon common sense and the Ten Commandments would resolutely trample all such baser motives under foot, and address itself with vigour to the opportunity of restoring peace to South Africa on the only possible basis, namely, one that is compatible with the self-respect of the majority of the European population. No doubt there will be a great outcry on the part of the screamers of the coast towns and the subsidised press of Natal and Cape Colony; but these gentry represent the element which in every age has lured empires to their doom.

LOVE NOT WON BY SLAUGHTER.

Common sense and the Ten Commandments are alike opposed to persisting in the impossible task of compelling the Dutch to love our Government by the process of slaying their fathers and their sons. If the British Empire is to be, as Lord Rosebery describes it, an instrument for good in the world and not for evil, now is the time for those who have some sense of the principles upon which our Empire is based and the moral ideas which have governed its policy. We must protest against the war of extermination which aims at the destruction of the independence of the Republics, and seize the golden opportunity offered by the visit of the Transvaal delegates to conclude an honourable peace which would secure at least the possibility of rebuilding the shattered Imperial edifice in South Africa upon that foundation of mutual self-respect and equality of all citizens before the law which any arbitral tribunal would decree as the first foundation of the new régime.

WAR AND FAMINE.

If we wish for a strong contrast between true and false Imperialism, we shall find it in the relative amount of importance which is paid to the war in South Africa and the famine in India. News of the desolation that is produced by the failure of the crops in our great Indian dependency continues to afford a gruesome illustration of our failure to bear the white man's burden in a place where we have everything our own way. In Kipling's familiar poem, the white man's burden was defined as consisting primarily of the duty to "fill full the mouth of famine and bid the plague to cease." Lord Curzon is struggling energetically to do what can be done; but already the number of persons who are fed from day to day in order to keep them from dying of starvation exceeds 5,000,000, and the numbers at present seem to be going ever up. Hundreds, thousands, possibly even millions may well be found to have perished when the death-roll comes to be made up, but although the Lord Mayor is struggling to raise a fund and the newspapers print occasional paragraphs, there is hardly any attention paid to this ghastly tragedy of empire. The newspapers are full of stories of homicidal skirmishes in the great game of murderous hide-and-seek which is being played in the Orange Free State. That obscures everything else, and in order to carry that through we are spending scores of millions of money—an expenditure utterly unnecessary, for everything that can be gained by the war could have been secured by a policy of patience, honesty and common sense. But nothing would satisfy our high-flying Jingoes but the assertion of a never-endangered paramountcy by a policy of alternative bluff and chicane, which culminated in a war for which we were unprepared, and in the midst of which we are still helplessly floundering. All the while our Indian fellow-subjects perish, until a population exceeding that of every man, woman and child in South Africa has absolutely to be fed from day to day to keep them from starvation. Only mere driblets of money can be spared for them, poor victims of our misfortune. All our money is wanted for bloodshed and devastation. It is only another instance of the difference between Jingo and anti-Jingo Imperialism.

IV.—OUR DEFENCELESS CAPITAL.

If the true Imperialism will set its face as a flint against the prosecution of wars of extermination against those who would have been the most conservative, law-abiding subjects of Her Majesty, it would set itself betimes to repair the ruinous mischief which has been wrought in our military system by the despatch of so large an army to South Africa. From whatever point of view we may look at it, the present condition of our military forces at home is appalling. The Quakers may be right who believe that we have no need for an army at all; but the Quakers, with the exception of those apostate Friends who have of late made themselves vehement partisans of war, believe in walking meekly and humbly and peacefully with their fellow-men.

THE RISKS WE ARE RUNNING.

But we have a Government in power whose most conspicuous member has contrived to stir up against us on the Continent of Europe a perfect frenzy of distrust and animosity. We maintain Mr. Chamberlain in office; we put no padlock on his tongue, with the result that from one end of Europe to the other we are regarded with undisguised detestation and distrust. However mad it may seem to the sober-minded Briton, there is no doubt that the French Ministry, which is most peacefully disposed to Great Britain, has for months past been busily engaged in fortifying all French Channel ports against the sudden attack of the British fleet. We have only to read the statement of General de Galliffet to see how keenly alive is the French War Office to a possible descent upon French ports from Portsmouth and Plymouth. The other day the submarine torpedoes with which one of the French Channel ports was strewn, blew up by accident. To us it was amazing to know that it was thought essential to have submarine mines ready charged, actually laid down in a great commercial harbour, but still more surprising was the alarmed comment of the French press at the horrible possibility of that port being left for a few days without the protection of submarine mines. To such a pass has Chamberlainism succeeded in creating a feeling of alarm and of distrust on the part of our nearest neighbour.

UNHEEDED WARNING.

Baron Pierre de Coubertin's article in the *Fortnightly Review*, extracts from which I publish on another page, supplies testimony from a very competent and impartial witness as to the reality of the danger of war between England and France. The warning is written up before the eyes of all of us, yet what steps are being taken to provide any adequate military defence should such a war unfortunately break out? There is no competent officer in the country who will not tell you that the present condition of our land forces is such that, notwithstanding the immense advantage which modern firearms give to the forces of defence, we have no means of preventing the rush of a mobile French force upon London if once they could succeed in evading the Channel Fleet and landing 50,000 or 60,000 men on the southern coast. Our volunteers no doubt are a very valuable body of men, but neither Lord Wolseley nor Lord Lansdowne nor the Duke of Devonshire would for a moment pretend that they constitute an army. They are men in uniform who have not even the cartridges for their rifles, who have neither transport, nor artillery, nor any of the essentials which differentiate an army in the field from a mob of men with muskets.

WHAT OUGHT TO BE DONE.

True Imperialism, accepting the old definition that it must be based upon common sense, would surely provide either that we should muzzle Mr. Chamberlain and so give security for the good behaviour of our Government, or give immediate orders to mobilise the entire volunteer force and so discover wherein it needs to be improved, so as to give effective defence to our coasts. Lord Rosebery of course believes this, for he has given the strongest possible expression to his views of the force. But what is the use of living in times of glory and inspiration, if the patentee of Liberal Imperialism, who sees our alarming defencelessness, can do nothing more than emit a single speech in the House of Lords, and then keep silence? If Lord Rosebery believes what he said in his famous speech—and of course I do not for a moment suggest that he does not, for he did not in the least overstate the facts which are patent to all men—then he should surely have followed it up by carrying the flaming cross round the country, as Mr. Gladstone did in Midlothian, insisting that this supine and apathetic Government should be aroused to the first elementary duties of national defence. It will be too late when the enemy is on our coasts.

A SAMPLE OF INCOMPETENCE.

There is no Government in Europe, no matter how corrupt or how effete, which would not feel that it deserved to be impeached if it allowed the approaches to its capital to be as defenceless as are those which lead to the richest city in the world. It is a bitter satire upon the pretensions of those who are always for annexing everything and extending their frontiers from continent to continent to note the miserable inefficiency of all the measures taken to protect the very heart of the Empire from a sudden overthrow. So far from being fit to govern a world-extended Empire, the condition of our arsenals, of our armaments and of our military organisation at this moment would suggest rather that our rulers and governors are not fit to administer the affairs of a cabbage-garden. But this inefficiency is directly due to Jingoism pure and simple. It is the spirit which relies upon our immense resources, in other words upon our realised wealth, with a confidence which leads us to neglect the elementary conditions of national safety. Of course it may be said that Ministers have foreseen everything, provided for everything, but even the most credulous must find it difficult to lay that flattering unction to their souls in view of the light which South Africa has thrown upon the qualities of intellect and of *prévoyance* which distinguish our generals.

HOW THE ARMY STANDS TO-DAY.

However unpleasant the fact may be, the war has administered a series of cruel disillusions to the British public. It is no longer pro-Boer critics who venture to hint that the conduct of our army leaves much to be desired. It is no longer only Mr. Rhodes who frankly criticises the shortcomings of the military. We have this last month witnessed the astonishing spectacle of the publication by the Government after consultation with Lord Roberts of a scathing despatch concerning the faults of Sir Redvers Buller and Sir Charles Warren. General Gatacre has been recalled home, more or less in disgrace. Lord Methuen has been relegated to a subordinate post. Sir Charles Warren has been created military Governor of East Griqualand. Sir Redvers Buller remains in command in Natal, but under the brand of the censure of his chief. Even under the nose of Lord Roberts our forces experienced in rapid succes-

sion humiliating reverses, but the censure which was so unsparingly meted out to Buller, Warren and Gatacre seems not to be forthcoming in the case of the Duke of Teck and the other unknown officers who are accused of having contributed to our disasters. Colonel Baden-Powell has conducted a heroic defence of Mafeking, but so far as his influence upon the result of the campaign is concerned, he might as well have stayed at home in England. No doubt his plucky resourcefulness and his indomitable spirit have done something to restore the confidence of the nation in its officers, but the defence of Mafeking, however heroic an incident it may be in the campaign, is a lamentable waste of strength that had much better have been utilised elsewhere. Altogether, with all due deference to the glory which satisfies Lord Rosebery, the almost universal impression both at home and abroad is that while the British soldier has vindicated once more his indomitable fidelity and courage, and while Lord Roberts, General French, and one or two others have shown considerable capacity in the field, the fact that they were in possession of forces outnumbering their opponents by from ten to one, has deprived their successes of that prestige which might otherwise have been gained.

True Imperialism will recognise the facts as they stand, and will undertake the reorganisation of the army upon a democratic basis. Some time the army in South Africa will come back, but before that time arrives there should be a new model in existence in this country, more in accordance with the necessities of the altered time.

A CAMPAIGN FOR PEACE.

But, after all, the chief duties of the true Imperialists are not military but political. While they keep their powder dry and take care to have enough of it in their arsenals, they make it the primary object of their politics to avert any necessity for using weapons of war. They would regard the maintenance of peace, and not merely of peace but of warm and fraternal feelings between ourselves and our sister nations on the Continent and in India, as an object to be pursued with the same energy as a great general strives for the successful conclusion of a war. They would, for instance, seize the present opportunity afforded by the opening of the Paris Exhibition to make a great demonstration of fraternity with the French Government and the French people. It is easy to point out in how many ways this might be accomplished if once Ministers were to rid themselves of Chamberlainism, and apply themselves diligently to seek peace and ensure it. There is no disposition to do this, and therefore it is not worth while to discuss in what way such a disposition might make itself manifest if it existed. It does not exist, more's the pity, and that it does not exist is one of the things which differentiate Imperialism as it curses us to-day from the anti-Jingo Imperialism to which we must return if the Empire is to be preserved. The promotion of fraternal intercourse between the nations, the realisation of the admirable project drawn up at the Hague Conference, and above all the fostering of the closest ties of good feeling and brotherly love between ourselves and the great Republic of the West, are objects which are absolutely incompatible with the maintenance of the hectoring and arrogant tone which characterises Jingoism in our time. So far from Jingoism being identical with Imperialism, it is its caricature and its bane. True patriotism, like true Imperialism, seeks the welfare of all mankind and scouts the idea that the ascendency or paramountcy of our race is essential to prosperity and power.

TRUE IMPERIALISM AT HOME.

I have said nothing concerning the bearing of true Imperialism upon domestic reform, although it is evident that it is very close. The execution of great measures of domestic improvement is dependent upon two things: first, the amount of attention which our people are able to give to the subject, and, secondly the amount of material resources which are available for attaining the objects upon which they have set their hearts. Jingoism and its resultant War divert the attention and dry up the resources of our people. For the moment the evil is not conspicuously visible. Trade is good, and the voice of the unemployed is not heard in our streets, but it needs no prophet to foresee that when the recurring cycle of bad trade returns we shall require all our statesmanship, and a good deal more wisdom than any of our statesmen have recently displayed, to prevent the present costly war being followed by a period of violent, and it may be bloody, revolutionary unrest. France, in Byron's bitter phrase, is not the only land which "gets drunk with blood to vomit crime."



Leading Articles in the Reviews.

THE FUTURE OF SOUTH AFRICA.

The Hopes of "Diplomaticus."

Mr. Lucian Wolff, writing under his favourite *nom de guerre* of "Diplomaticus," contributes an article to the *Fortnightly Review*, entitled "Annexation, and After." It is chiefly interesting because of the outbreak which it contains against Mr. Rhodes. Mr. Wolff is against the Transvaal Republic, "of which the strings will be pulled by Mr. Rhodes in Capetown and Mr. Beit in Park Lane"; but Mr. Wolff entirely omits to give us any explanation as to how, if the Transvaal and the Orange Free State were annexed to-morrow, he could prevent Mr. Rhodes and Mr. Beit from pulling the strings in a British self-governing colony just as well as in an Outlander Republic. Mr. Wolff thinks that "annexation would automatically solve the immediate difficulties, and that it seems well calculated to supply the fundamental condition of peace, which is racial and political equality." So great virtue lies in a single word! If we are going to leave the Boers their independence, with whatever guarantees we may think it necessary to impose, we shall not need to maintain a great standing army in South Africa. If, on the other hand, we annex the Republics, we shall find it indispensable to leave a huge standing army in South Africa. Mr. Wolff admits that this is "a serious objection" which might well induce us to pause. Therefore, as he cannot get rid of the objection, he calmly, like an ostrich, hides his head in the sand, and declares that the Boers will kiss the rod as soon as they have been well beaten. He has so little sense of humour as to declare that if they were only left alone by foreign renegades, they would be quite quiet. With such nonsense do pseudonymous writers endeavour to befool their readers in the grave columns of the *Fortnightly Review*. Mr. Wolff cannot but think the Boer will become a completely British subject!

But this is not the only delusion which he hugs to his credulous heart. He imagines that we are going to develop South Africa by a great influx of British agricultural elements. He had better consult Mr. Selous on that point. The Englishman is not too keen to settle upon land, even in colonies where locusts and drought do not drive agriculturists to despair.

Mr. Wolff thinks that the Imperial Government should appoint a High Commissioner distinct from the Governor of the Cape, that it should establish a single military authority over the whole of South Africa, and place all railways and telegraphs under Imperial control. "But, above everything else, it must not allow Mr. Rhodes and his friends to exert any influence on the settlement. The elimination of the Rhodes factor," says Mr. Wolff, "is in short an essential condition of a peaceful settlement." It is evident there is nothing to be done to please "Diplomaticus" but to eliminate first the Dutch and then Mr. Rhodes and his friends. As there will then be nobody left but the black men, Mr. Wolff proposes to fill up the country with English emigrants, and then declare the country saved!

Mr. Edward Dicey's Counsel.

Mr. Edward Dicey, in the same review, discusses the question of "South African Reconstruction" with a much more rational appreciation of the hard facts of the case than Mr. Lucian Wolff. The experience of the last few months has led Mr. Dicey, in common with most Englishmen, to be somewhat sceptical as to British South African estimates of Boer character. He cannot, therefore, assume with "Diplomaticus" that the Boer will make such haste to kiss the rod that we can reduce our garrison to a minimum. On the contrary, he believes that for some few years to come we shall have to maintain considerable military forces in Pretoria and Bloemfontein. It is evident to Mr. Dicey, therefore, that from three to five years the administration of the Transvaal "must remain in military hands. The initial step towards the reconstruction of South Africa must be the annexation of the Transvaal and the Free State, followed by their administration for the time being as Crown colonies." He admits that "communities that have been born and bred under constitutional Parliamentary system are never likely to acquiesce in the most enlightened of military dictatorships." Mr. Dicey is strongly in favour of a Federal Union of South Africa, but he is convinced that any attempt to submit a cut-and-dried scheme of Federation to the South African public would be a fatal blunder. "It is not for us at home, but for our fellow-subjects in South Africa to determine by what system they desire to administer their own affairs under the suzerainty of Great Britain." Here we have our old friend the suzerainty cropping up in a new form. Mr. Dicey does not think that the predominance of the Dutch colonists is assured either by the rate of multiplication or by the figures of the census. He believes, "if the whole of South Africa were united under some form of federation, in which the Federal control was elected by white manhood suffrage, the British electorate would exceed the Boer electorate by fully 30 per cent." That may be, but the chief importance of Mr. Dicey's paper lies in the fact that he recognises that "Crown colony administration is one which would be certain to provoke rebellion both on the part of Boers and Britons." So far from considering that Mr. Rhodes must not be allowed to have any voice in the settlement of South Africa, Mr. Dicey looks forward with hope to the possibility of Mr. Rhodes being again Prime Minister of the Cape. He thinks that Johannesburg is the natural metropolis of a South African Federation, if the Cape Colony were to refuse to come into it. He finishes up by declaring "'more haste, less speed' should be the motto of Imperialists in South Africa, even after the war is over." If Sir Alfred Milner had only remembered that before the war began, there never would have been any war.

The "Edinburgh's" Plan.

The *Edinburgh Review* deals frankly and courageously with the problem before us in South Africa. The writer admits that "of the ill-will of every great Continental

nation, with the exception of Italy, it is unhappily hardly possible to doubt," and urges the speedy conclusion of the war lest it should tempt rival nations to give serious expression to this ill-will. His plan of settlement is as follows :—

There is every reason to hope that peace is not far distant, that the work of our generals and our soldiers is almost done, and that the work of our statesmen will soon be resumed. . . . The Republics must abandon for the future and once for all the theory that they form separate nations, with the rights and powers necessarily belonging to nationhood, such as the possession and control of military forces, arsenals, and forts. So much is clear. The Orange Free State and the South African Republic must be brought within the Empire. But here the difficulty begins.

EVENTUALLY, SELF-GOVERNMENT.

To form them at once into self-governing colonies of the ordinary type would be to give them the very powers which all are agreed it would be dangerous to the general peace for them to enjoy. An Australian colony not only makes its own laws, but provides itself with what troops and what armaments it desires, and there is no difficulty in the case. But in the two Dutch States we make acquaintance with a new class of citizen—*viz.*, with men of European blood who are British subjects *against their will*, and this necessarily introduces extreme difficulty into the working of popular government. Yet it is largely out of respect for the fundamental principle of democracy, equality of political privilege between man and man, that the British people has felt justified in the policy of war.

Unless British statesmen and the British people have unlearned all the lessons of their past history, they will hardly be induced by appeals to narrow racial feeling to enter upon the hopeless task of governing South Africa from Downing Street in opposition to the sentiments of South African statesmen supported by the wishes and votes of the majority of their fellow-citizens.

AT FIRST, MILITARY DOMINATION.

As to the two Republics, it is clear that for a limited period after the conclusion of the war the country will have to be administered under military authority. In this way only will it be possible for a firm and just rule to prevail.

It will be our first duty to prove to our new subjects that they are regarded as fellow-citizens with ourselves within the British Empire, and are to enjoy at the earliest possible moment all the privileges of British citizenship. To this end it is essential that the first representatives of Imperial authority in the two States should be well chosen.

NEW MEN NEEDED FOR THE NEW SYSTEM.

With the peace a new era will begin for South Africa, and to give a new system a fair chance we shall have to start it with new men. It could not but be that the most bitter memories of the war would attach to those responsible for it, whose duty it has been to carry it through. . . . Colonial feeling has since run so strong, that to be conscientiously opposed to the policy of the war has there been accounted disloyalty. Even in England, with less excuse, there has been a sentiment of the same kind. With peace let there be an end to this nonsense!

ABOVE ALL, A NEW MAN.

There must be a limited period devoted to the work of restoring a sense of security and order before any permanent system can possibly be got to work. During this period the Government will have time to study the reports and hear the views of men directly acquainted with these countries, and with a real knowledge of their inhabitants. It is all important that Imperial authority should then be represented by some one who understands, and is understood by, the people whom we have to rule—unfortunately, for the time being, against their will—a man of firmness and of tact combined, in whose sense of justice the conquered may have as much confidence as the conquerors, and whose ambition it will be to make men forgive and ultimately to forget (if that be possible) the injuries and the memories of so terrible a war.

THE "QUARTERLY'S" FEARS OF THE "BOND."

The *Quarterly Review* has an article on the Afrikander Bond which is of value as showing a growing recognition of the difficulties which await us after the war, even supposing the war were to end in the completest victory of the British arms.

THE MAN BEHIND THE BOND.

The writer thus diagnoses the danger to be feared from the Bond :—

The strength of the Afrikander Bond lies, then, not in numbers, which barely reach ten per cent. of the total electorate of the Colony. It is to be found, rather, in the deftly articulated organisation, its stern discipline, its close alliance with a Church which contains within its fold the entire Dutch population, but above all in the absolute sway exercised by Mr. Hofmeyer through his Vigilance Committee. In speaking of the Afrikander Bond, we have adopted its official designation, but it would have been equally appropriate to have merged it in the personality and name of Mr. Hofmeyer. For, as its misfortunes during his brief abdication of the leadership plainly show, the Bond without Mr. Hofmeyer is but a blind man in a passion.

Lord Clarendon's description of John Hampden is quoted as "photographically true of Jan Hofmeyr" :—

He made so great a show of civility and modesty and humility, and always of mistrusting his own judgment and esteeming his with whom he conferred for the present, that he seemed to have no opinions and resolutions but such as he contracted from the information and instruction he received upon the discourses of others, whom he had a wonderful art of governing and leading into his principles and inclinations, whilst they believed that he wholly depended upon their counsel and advice. No man had ever a greater power over himself, or was less the man that he seemed to be.

The writer quotes Mr. Merriman's dictum of 1890 :—

The only safe policy for South Africa is that recommended by the eminently unromantic and common-sense official, Sir Hercules Robinson : "the Imperial Government on the coast, and the country for the people that live in it." Mr. Hofmeyr has always been the foremost advocate of this scheme, to which we must refer those items of his policy which have enabled him to pass for an Imperialist.

THE BALLOT MORE THAN A MATCH FOR THE BULLET.

The part which the Bond may play in the future of South Africa is thus somewhat ruefully portrayed :—

Though Mauser and Krupp are likely to fail, the Afrikander cause may yet triumph by dint of Afrikander statecraft. The conditions that govern the allocation of Parliamentary power are mostly in its favour. Thus, in the Cape Colony, thanks mainly to an inequitable distribution of Parliamentary representation, the Dutch, though numbering barely forty per cent. of the total electorate, have a substantial majority in the Legislative Assembly; and it is difficult to say how this state of things is to be remedied. In the Orange Free State, where the Dutch constitute nine-elevenths of the population, Parliamentary power, when Parliamentary government is reinstituted, must necessarily and rightly fall to them. On the other hand, Natal and Rhodesia are securely British. The unknown quantity is the Transvaal. What will happen here in the Parliamentary arena, when, the period of military occupation having passed, the Transvaal embarks on its career as a self-governing British Colony? For Parliamentary purposes the Dutch will be in a permanent minority, but will the non-Dutch section of the population remain politically homogeneous? Hardly. The world-wide strife of capital and labour must presently extend to the Transvaal also; and then the Dutch minority, being equally indifferent to the particular aims of both, will naturally sell its Parliamentary support to the one of the two that will in return pledge the larger measure of support to Afrikander policy. Afrikander statecraft then need not despair. For unless our own statecraft should be able to devise a remedy, Mr. Hofmeyr and his coadjutors may reckon on the Parlia-

mentary control of two, and perhaps three, of the five future Governments of South Africa.

The other essential to the restoration of the "Dominion of Afrikanderdom" is the segregation of the Dutch element; and to this end their leaders will be quick to turn to account any flaws in the settlement and any blunders on the part of the Imperial officers charged with its administration, transmuting them into the "wrongs of a martyr race."

It is interesting to observe that even the most resolute supporters of the war face the possibility of the ballot undoing what we are supposed to have gained by the bullet.

WHAT THE ENGLISH COLONIST WILL DO.

Mr. A. W. Livesey, in the May *Westminster*, approaches the question of settlement from what he claims to be an entirely new standpoint—from "the ultimate point of view of the English colonist." With the "trifling grievances" of our old American colonists, the writer compares this array of grievances which fall to the lot of the South African colonies :—

The hampering of South African trade by interference in regard to the control of their methods of treating the native races; the terrible damage to life and property, loss of occupation, etc., caused by the war—a war brought on by our lack of statesmanship and aggravated by incompetent management; the great revival of race hatred, which in many ways deducts from the ease and pleasantness of life and indirectly affects trade; the sentimental grievances and isolated acts of actual blackguardism caused by the presence of our army; the old memories of sundry vetoes placed upon desires and schemes of the colonists; and the tendency to a domineering form of government born of the revived militarism.

The writer points to the presence of a large Colonial army, which has done good work in the field. He anticipates trouble when the soldiers from the Home Country exchange fighting for love-making. He expects that colonists will undervalue the protective power of a nation that has not yet with 193,000 men succeeded in crushing two small republics. A like ratio would make 450,000 needful to crush the British colonies, should they secede; and that would be considered a number beyond our means.

The colonists may be excused revising their valuation of loyalty to the Empire under these conditions. The writer says :—

The moment of danger will be when the bulk of our troops are withdrawn, leaving behind them only garrisons just sufficient to maintain the public peace. Then, when a master hand has matured his plans and fed the flames of discontent, all that will be necessary will be the investment of the small garrisons, which will finally have to suffer a bloodless defeat in the form of surrender to starvation—and a declaration of independence. A reply to such a declaration in the form of force would, for the reasons given, be obviously utterly hopeless.

SECEDE UNDER MR. RHODES!

The master hand is, says the writer, to be found in the person of Mr. Rhodes. Rhodes' very greatness is our threatening danger :—

May we not say that, having used Mr. Chamberlain as a tool by which to obtain the present war, Mr. Rhodes will now throw him aside and work out South Africa's future single-handed; or, to give a new application to phrases of recent fame, having wiped out the old South African problems, he will cast aside this "squeezed sponge," and himself work out the new problems on the "clean slate"?

The independence of South Africa might take the form of two groups of federated States—the first the Transvaal and Orange Free State, the second the English colonies. But more probably it would take the form of one group only, comprising the whole of the Dutch and English territories.

Mr. Livesey thinks the reconciliation of Messrs. Kruger and Rhodes on the basis of an Independent South Africa by no means an impossible or incredible solution. Similar possibilities are discerned by Mr. Livesey in other colonies, and he closes with a ghastly vision of our Empire succumbing to the Nemesis of Dismemberment.

ALTERNATIVE FORECASTS.

J. Foster Palmer contributes "Thoughts on the War by a Man of Peace" to the May *Westminster*. He offers two "possible and opposite" forecasts, the mere statement of which reveal his general position :—

Britain will be triumphant, peace will be secured, military armaments will be diminished, European races will live in harmony together, and justice, freedom, and good government will reign throughout South Africa. But there is the other alternative. We shall be driven into the sea, and our colonies will become things of the past. Boer influence will prevail, and a vast military despotism, enslaving the natives and crushing the foreign element in its midst, will dominate the continent of Africa. And then, later on in the century, this great Republic will find itself pitted against the combined forces of Germany, France, Portugal, and Belgium, while a small island in the north-west of Europe, once the centre of a vast empire on which the sun never used to set, will from afar contemplate the struggle, musing with philosophic calm over its own former greatness.

A Pen Portrait of Mr. Kruger.

IN *Harper's Magazine* for May Mr. E. E. Easton begins a series of articles describing his experiences in South Africa "Inside the Boer Lines." He seems to have been struck more than anything else by the extraordinary quietude of everything in the Free State and Transvaal, and the difficulty of realizing that the two countries were engaged in a struggle for existence. Mr. Easton interviewed Mr. Reitz and saw President Kruger, of whom he seems to have brought away the usual impression of strength and ruggedness :—

The clerk was detailing some information to the old President, who was listening intently, his features contracted, giving a wonderful expression of the man's determination, and the deep rough lines that furrowed his face brought out in striking prominence his massive features. Once seen, his face could never be forgotten. I have never seen any other like it in pictures or among living men. That face is a prototype of Oom Paul Kruger's character. From what I saw, and from what I have heard from men who have known him nearly all his life, there is no counterpart of his character in the world. One might consume many chapters of a large volume in attempting to analyse that face and the man, and when finished it would be full of striking contrasts, of descriptions of deep springs of originality, of marvellous characteristics, all supported by interesting anecdotes to explain peculiarities, but one would have to write a conclusion admitting that an analytical portrait of the man can only be written years after he has been buried, and South Africa's political history subsequent to the present struggle gives one a basis from which to judge the qualities of Paul Kruger's character.

He suddenly raised his head, spat fiercely into a big cuspidor, and issued an order in a voice which seemed literally to rumble from his massive chest, seized his silk hat and cane, and started for the door opening out into the corridor. A number of men in the other part of the room called out "good-night" to him in what were undeniably tones of affection. I followed him out through the corridor. Six troopers marched either side of him with drawn sabres, and as the burghers who happened to be in the rotunda said "good-night," he tipped his hat to them individually, and hastened into his carriage with remarkable agility for a man of his years and career.

THE CONDUCT OF THE WAR:

SEVERE CRITICISMS.

MR. H. J. WHIGHAM, writing to *Scribner's* from the seat of operations, under date February 6th, on "The Intermediate Stage of the Boer War," engages in the severest criticism. First of all, three guns per thousand infantry are, he says, reckoned by the best authorities to be the minimum equipment. Every British division in South Africa was six guns short to begin with. He does not, however, think that the Boers gained much by their guns. They must have thrown over one thousand shells into the British lines, but they only wounded several men and a few horses. He is loud in his praise of the Royal Artillery in its advance on Kimberley; "it is impossible to conceive of any artillery in the world doing better work than they did at Modder River and Magersfontein." He thinks the Boer is none so mobile as he has been depicted; only "we are extraordinarily slow."

BRITISH STRATEGY.

As to the strategy of our generals, the writer holds that "the initial mistake was the endeavour to hold Ladysmith and Dundee, instead of being content with defending the line of the Tugela." On the earlier attempts to relieve Ladysmith, the writer says "General Buller had not grasped the elementary rule of warfare that, where two armies are equally well equipped, the attacking party must have an immense superiority of numbers." General French "did exactly the right thing. He hovered on the Boers' flanks until the Boer general got nervous and retired." Yet the writer remembers that "General Buller has done the dirty work of the campaign."

TACTICS APPALLING.

But the severest indictment is laid against the tactics of the British generals:—

> The advance toward Kimberley was a serious of triumphs for the bravery of the British soldier; but it discovered an appalling lack of military knowledge and tactical resource on the part of the British general.

The writer is not too hard on the rough-and-ready methods of our attack at Belmont and Graspan, for they "came off." But "the first real problem" Methuen had to deal with was Modder River, and "there he went to pieces." The writer adds "an important fact":—

> There is an officer in the Ninth Lancers who made a great name for himself by reconnoitring, who not only located the Boer trenches along the south bank of the Riet, but learned their extent and the numbers of the enemy—in both cases coming close to the truth—and he made his report to Lord Methuen the night before the battle. Lord Methuen, for reasons of his own, preferred to believe that the Boers would not hold the river, and acted accordingly.

"AMUSED CONTEMPT" FOR OUR GENERALS.

The paper closes with this scathing paragraph:—

> And we have no lack of intelligent men in the army. The officers of the younger school love their profession and study it as they would any other profession in which they hoped to succeed. . . . On the whole, the younger men are not only inordinately brave soldiers, but they are as intelligent and as zealous in the study of their profession as any officers, German or otherwise, can be. For that reason they had been driven to regard their generals in South Africa, until Lord Roberts and Lord Kitchener arrived, with an air of amused contempt. Such a glaring want of resource or knowledge or common-sense as was displayed at Modder River, Magersfontein, Stormberg, and Colenso, cannot be passed over in silence. Discipline will carry a man a long way, and close his eyes to many things which the ordinary civilian is bound to notice, but you cannot close your eyes forever. At Colenso General Buller made a direct frontal attack against a tremendously strong position, without the slightest attempt to turn it. He further chose two re-entrant angles for the exact places to be assaulted; and this, in spite of the fact that the enemy's left extended across the Tugela, and was, therefore, vulnerable to a flank attack. It does not seem as if lack of common-sense, to use no harsher term, could possibly go farther.

"ANTIQUATED DRILL AND TACTICS."

Lieut.-General Sir E. Newdegate contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* an article written some fifteen years ago on the "Antiquated Drill and Tactics" employed then, and still employed in the British army. The article is a rather technical one; but General Newdegate's essential point is that the drill of the present day is, omitting changes in detail, identical with that set out in the first drill book of 1792. Even as far back as the Crimean War, the obsoleteness of the old tactics had been shown on more than one occasion, with serious risk of disaster to the British army. All other European armies have since reformed their tactics, and there is one universal system of manœuvring in small columns. But passages in the British drill book—

> appear to have been introduced with the object of proving that these small columns are unsuitable for modern tactics. We read as follows:—
>
> "Formation such as a strong company in column of sections are very vulnerable objects. The vulnerability of a company in column of sections at 'long' distances is on an average twice that of a company in line."
>
> In theory this may be correct, but in practice it is not so. The writer must have overlooked one of the great advantages of small columns, which is that you can form line very quickly when necessary, or advance over dangerous ground in lines of extended sections, and close again as soon as cover is obtained by the next fold of ground. It is extraordinary what a small rise of ground will cover a small column.
>
> The passage quoted above would lead any one to believe that it would be better for a battalion to advance, when nearly a mile from the enemy, in a single line than in four small columns. The line formation of a battalion (eight hundred strong), especially when there are several of them in the same line, is the most difficult and most harassing mode of advancing possible, even for a comparatively short distance over open ground. What, then, must it be over broken and uneven ground, disturbed all the time by the enemy's fire? No one, we think, could seriously recommend such an evolution in preference to that above described.
>
> Perhaps the opponents of these small columns will say that if the line is objectionable, then let the companies advance in "fours from the right" or in "columns of sections." To this we reply that they would be equally as liable to suffer from the enemy's fire as columns formed of two companies.

Modern firearms demand the reform of modern tactics; and in dealing with a European foe—

> We shall meet armies trained to a skirmishing order of fighting. The rapidity and elasticity of their movements will give us no time for the deployment of our divisions from mass of columns on the field of battle. Must we not therefore change our system of manœuvring for one that is more elastic? Modern firearms had doomed close battalion formations. With the loss of these we lose the control they gave us over the men. Ought we not therefore to endeavour to recover the control by prudent delegation of command, and by enforcing more strongly than ever the chain of responsibility from the Lieutenant-Colonel down to the Commander of the smallest section or even group? To carry this out, no change in our battalion organisation is absolutely necessary. Where the change appears to be necessary is in our drill system; and even here one point only has to be decided, and that is *the tactical unit which is to form the basis* of it.

"THE WORST SHOTS IN THE WORLD."

"Marksmanship Old and New" is the title of a paper by Mr. W. A. Baillie-Grohman in the *Nineteenth Century*

for May. Mr. Grohman begins his article by contrasting the encouragement which shooting received in the days of the Tudors with the present state of things when the British, armed with the worst rifle and with the least practice, are, he thinks, the worst shots in the world. Mr. Grohman's proposals for bettering this are as follows :—

The main things to strive for are the same that Henry the Eighth had made his aim nigh four hundred years ago : arms that will shoot straight ; ammunition that will do its work efficiently ; easily available butts for the citizen to practice at (Sundays included) ; enforced rifle practice at all schools for youths of fifteen upwards ; for the poorer classes of the population free use of arms and ammunition under proper superintendence at ranges which can be reached without expense or loss of time ; and finally, a law that shall compel every youth of eighteen years of age who has received benefits at the hands of the State—such as Board School education or free bringing up—to acquit himself of his debt to the taxpayer by serving for one or two years in the Army.

At the present day the British soldier expends but three days out of the three hundred and sixty-five on individual fire practice, while the whole drill he receives in the use of the chief arm of warfare is restricted to nine days a year. The quality of the training is as deficient as the quantity, for while our recruit receives a few lessons in judging distances, he does not fire a shot to show that he has understood their bearing. The Musketry Regulations state that it is only in the exceptional case of men acting independently that they will be required to estimate distances by themselves, hence they are not taught to do so. But in the present war by far the greater part of the firing has been uncontrolled and individual. As a consequence the firing against the Boers was ineffective. In very few cases was a Boer hit more than once, while many of our men had several Mauser bullets through them. The doctors in the Boer hospitals declared that most of their patients' injuries came from artillery fire.

Not only is the service rifle bad and armed with defective sights, but Mr. Grohman, as an instance of War Office inefficiency, says that the British armoured trains gave no protection whatever against the Mauser bullets at short range. As another instance of War Office unreadiness, he says that :—

When the reverses of the first two and a half months had demonstrated the hollowness of our boast of being able to meet all the world in arms, and various emergency measures were hastily pushed forward, the War Office promptly called in for use in South Africa all reserve ammunition in the Home Districts, leaving, it is said, not a single cartridge in the possession of those responsible for the training of some of the corps of Volunteers. As a consequence, many of these men were shipped off to the front with hardly any training in musketry. Can incompetence reach lower depth ?

Mr. Grohman ends his paper by pleading for the abolition of the gun license as far as rifle clubs are concerned.

LORD ROBERTS' STRATEGY.

The *Fortnightly* also contains the usual anonymous review of the month's fighting, illustrated with a map. The most interesting point in the article is that in which, speaking of Lord Roberts' march to Bloemfontein, the writer says :—

Theoretically, the march to Bloemfontein was not in accordance with strategical teaching, seeing that Lord Roberts turned off at right angles to his line of communications—the Cape-Kimberley railway—and whenever his army engaged the enemy it was compelled to "form line to a flank" facing East—its line of retreat being South—so that he incurred the risk, if defeated, of being driven off his communications with his base. Such situations have ofttimes been created in war—notably when Wellington defeated Marmont at Salamanca, pushing him off his line of retreat on Valladolid ; and during the campaign of 1849, when Radetzki forced Chzarnwosky northward from his communications with Turin. Whenever possible a commander seeks to fight with his line of battle perpendicular to his line of communications, so as to be able to fall back on his base if defeated. Lord Methuen was in this position when repulsed at Magersfontein, and so was Sir Redvers Buller after the unsuccessful battle of Colenso—the tactical defeats in neither instance carrying with them any strategical disadvantage. The Boers instinctively avoid all risky situations, and rarely fight except with their line of retreat directly secured behind their line of battle. The position of Cronje's lines at Magersfontein was exceptional in this respect, inasmuch as it was parallel to his line of retreat on Bloemfontein through Petrusburg ; but directly he found his communications threatened, he lost no time in endeavouring to secure them. His inability to do so affords an instinctive lesson in the risk attending such dispositions as the Boer Commanders made to cover the siege of Kimberley. It is, perhaps, fortunate that Lord Roberts never graduated at the Staff College, or he might have hesitated to follow the course which he took with such striking success. Having at his disposal for advancing into the Free State an army greatly superior in strength to the Boer forces in that portion of the theatre of war, and well knowing the habitual dislike on the part of the Boers to take the offensive, the Field-Marshal accepted a risk which was theoretical rather than practical, and possessed an insignificant importance, when weighed in the balance with the corresponding results which might be expected to follow the bold strategy adopted.

"THE MOST DECISIVE ACT OF A GOVERNMENT."

The *Quarterly Review* thus concludes its retrospect of the war :—

Something will have been gained from the experience of the past six months if the nation should be induced by it to take to heart once more the great lesson of all military history, that in war the first requisite is a leader ; and that, in regard both to the preparations made during peace and to the conduct of operations, the most responsible, the most important, and the most decisive act of a Government is the selection of its Commander-in-Chief.

IN PRAISE OF THE INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT.

Major-General F. S. Russell, M.P., contributes to *Blackwood* a paper on "The Intelligence Department," in which he shows that, so far from breaking down exceptionally in the present case, the department has never, in any war we have been engaged in, justified its existence. In the war with Russia, so little was known of the Crimea, that, as Kinglake points out, the invasion was an enterprise with the "character of adventure belonging to earlier ages." In the Abyssinian war six millions of the cost might have been saved by a little knowledge of the country, while the successful Ashantee war of 1873 and the abortive Suakim expedition were both undertaken in entire ignorance. One of the causes of this breakdown is that officers who have collected information by personal enterprise have never been able to get their expenses paid, and General Russell relates that in 1877, though actually despatched to Southern Russia and Turkey to get information, he never received a penny of his expenses.

FROM A BOER'S DIARY.

Blackwood's Magazine, among its other papers relating to the war, publishes a rather colourless, but obviously genuine, "Diary of a Boer before Ladysmith." The diary confirms the reports as to the Boer farmers receiving periodical leave to visit their homes. The effect of the lyddite shells is ridiculed. The diarist says :—

The confident boast of the English as to the death-dealing

qualities of this missile is exaggerated. One burst within three yards of one man and nine yards from six, but did no harm.

A still more interesting piece of information is, that in the great assault on Ladysmith on January 6th, the assailants lost no more than fifty-five killed and one hundred and five wounded, a statement which may apparently be trusted, as the diary was obviously never intended for publicity. It illustrates the extraordinary capacity of the Boers for taking cover, that in an assault they lost but a third of the British, who were acting on the defensive.

BOER MISTAKES.

Blackwood's Magazine contains the usual survey of "The War Operations in South Africa," the article being a condemnation of the manner in which the whole of these operations have been carried out. The last two reverses at Koornspruit and Reddersburg are the special objects of the writer's criticism. The Boers also have made mistakes, but the writer evidently does not think they possessed anything like the numerical strength they have been credited with. He says :—

At their own peculiar methods of war they are unsurpassed. Their genius for taking and for making cover, their marvellous mobility, their stolid patience, have been the wonder of the Natal Field Force. But their commanders have missed many opportunities, and their artillery especially has been wofully mismanaged. Over and over again huge masses of transport have been well within range of their guns, while these have maintained a wholly ineffective fire on our scattered infantry. They have spared our pontoon bridges, as if these flew the Red Cross over them. For three months they have never even threatened our communications. They have never followed up even nominally our retirements after failure.

We like to flatter ourselves that we have really had 30,000 or 40,000 fighting men in front of us ; but we have never seen them in any force at any point. If somebody through his binoculars spies twenty mounted men, there is as much excitement as if a hostile division of all arms was on the move. Have they ever really existed, these thousands upon thousands ? Or have we simply been bluffed throughout by a very cunning foe ? Probably we shall never know ; for the Boer has a horror of statistics, and we do not want to learn that we have been confronted merely by a skeleton of great vitality.

THE FORTS AT PRETORIA.

Harmsworth's for April has a paper on the forts of Pretoria and how they were built, by one who has been over them. This is his description :—

There are in all seven forts around Pretoria. Of these, five are complete, or practically so ; the other two are mere shells, and are not to be reckoned with as defences, unless, in an emergency, they were heavily sandbagged and otherwise temporarily fitted up. The general scheme of the forts is alike in each case. The outer walls are of solid masonry, many feet thick, flanked by earthworks on the outer faces. The original armament consisted of fifteen cm. guns, but a good many of them were taken to the front, and most, if not all, of the forts are now dismantled. The interior of the fort is a large quadrangle, containing a house, or rather a few rooms, for the gunners, an office, a telegraph shed, and an armoury. There is also a bomb-proof magazine partly underground.

How these facts were obtained the writer does not scruple to inform his readers :—

Being fluent in German, I succeeded in passing myself off as a German officer, and, unmolested, made my way right into the Daspoort fort. I succeeded in finding out the password from an inebriated artilleryman the night before (the word was "Fackelzug"), and had leisure to examine everything carefully. I verified the fact that there was a telephone to Pretoria, a powerful searchlight, and a very large stock of mealies (maize).

In another instance, it is related on very good authority that two officers of the Royal Engineers disguised themselves as labourers and were employed in the actual building of the forts. They continued at this work for some weeks, and were enabled to gather a very good idea of the building and plan of defence, which they duly reported to the authorities in Pall Mall.

MR. MAXIM *v.* M. BLOCH.

"The Warfare of the Future" is the title of an article by Mr. Hudson S. Maxim (described as "the well-known inventor and high explosives expert," but who must not be confounded with Mr. Hiram Maxim), in the *Home Magazine* for April. Mr. Maxim's object is primarily to put forth certain of his own views of war, and incidentally to make against M. Bloch an attack which shows that he has never taken the trouble to read M. Bloch's book at all. After speaking of my interview, which prefaces M. Bloch's book, he says :—

So convincing is M. Bloch in his arguments that, in order to show him just courtesy, we ought to believe that there is no war being waged at the present time in South Africa, and that the bellicose reports from there are only wild, groundless rumours, because he has clearly shown that it is absolutely impossible for war now to be.

Considering that the very first page of my "prefatory conversation" with M. Bloch sets out his conviction that wars between Powers greatly unequal in strength are not only possible, but will be carried on just as often as before, the quotation I give makes a considerable reflection upon either Mr. Maxim's intelligence or honesty.

Mr. Maxim's inconsistency is even more amusing than his inaccuracy. He says :—

M. Bloch, like many others, often pronounces unknowable that which lies beyond the frontiers of his own knowledge, and as unattainable that which is foreign to his own comprehension. He tells us that in future there will be a zone of death between contending armies, across which it will be impossible for either of the combatants to pass. He points out that, due to the absence of smoke in battle, this condition of things is a natural result.

But having quoted the "death-zone" theory as a specimen of M. Bloch's want of knowledge and comprehension, Mr. Maxim proceeds in the next column to say that :—

The deadly character of machine guns and magazine rifles, with the absence of smoke on the field of battle, renders it out of the question to attack, as formerly, through the open, rush an enemy's position, and dislodge him at the bayonet's point. Under such conditions there must necessarily be, as M. Bloch has pointed out, a death zone between contending armies, which it will be impossible to cross, and battles must be long-range duels between artillerists and riflemen.

It would be interesting to hear Mr. Maxim's explanation of this. As another specimen of Mr. Maxim's ignorance of M. Bloch's opinions, it may be mentioned that he corrects M. Bloch's predictions as to the deadliness of modern arms, by the amazing discovery that in a future battle all natural cover will be utilised for defence, "and rifle-pits and trenches dug when no natural protection is offered." If Mr. Maxim had read M. Bloch's book he would have known that on every page M. Bloch insists that no commander will fight without protecting every man and gun with earthworks, and that even the attackers can only attack by taking all natural cover and improving it. Finally Mr. Maxim tries to convict M. Bloch of exaggerating the deadliness of modern artillery fire. But M. Bloch never made any statements on the subject at all ; but merely quoted the views of Continental tacticians, some of whom said that nothing could resist modern artillery fire, while, as M. Bloch pointed out, others declared that bombardment, as in the case of Plevna, was wholly ineffective.

THE CHURCHES AND THE WAR.

BY THE REV. J. GUINNESS ROGERS, D.D.

THE attitude of the Christian Churches in relation to the present war in South Africa is one upon which it is painful to speak. The Churches, both Established and Nonconformist, have afforded a melancholy justification for the taunts of the unbelievers. Here and there in the Established Church there have been voices raised in favour of peace, and many notable Nonconformists have been energetic in the same cause; but taking it as a whole, the Nonconformists, especially those of South Africa, have certainly not been a moderating influence in favour of charity, justice and peace. Long after the war in South Africa is remembered only as one of the blackest blots upon our Imperial record, the evil influence of the apostacy of the Christian pulpit will work mischief in the hearts and lives of our people. At a time when the Christian Churches might have been expected to hold the pass on behalf of truth, honesty, and sobriety, to say nothing of the elementary Christian virtue of avoiding needless homicide, they have been largely dumb, while some have been vehemently virulent in their clamour for war. The true voice of the national conscience has spoken much more clearly through men like Herbert Spencer, Alfred Russell Wallace, George Meredith and John Burns than through the Council of the Free Churches or through the Presidents of the Wesleyan Conference. Dr. Rogers in his article in the *Contemporary Review* upon this subject speaks with very great moderation.

MR. FROWNING-BOTH-WAYS.

Dr. Rogers is a man who is swayed very much by opposing currents of sentiment. He does not like the Boers because they do not like the missionaries, and he does not like the Jingoes because they trample upon English liberty. Hence his paper is somewhat lacking in incisive vigour. For instance, he says :—

It is not too much, therefore, to expect that the Churches of Christ should be a powerful moderating influence in times when some frenzy of passion threatens to involve two peoples in a deadly strife. They ought to be governed by other feelings than by those which are of the earth earthy, where they are not of the devil devilish, and those feelings should not only find distinct expression, but they should exercise a mellowing influence on their judgments where they are not embodied in more definite form. Hence in the Churches should be heard another voice than that of the mere partizan,—the utterance of a calm and dispassionate judgment, and not a mere echo of the babble of the streets, flavoured with a little unction in deference to the religious character that is claimed by them. Never was such a gracious influence more necessary than in the controversy about the present war.

THE SAFE REGION OF PLATITUDE.

But although, as he says, it is not too much to expect this from the Churches, those who expected anything like this have been woefully disappointed. But instead of smiting the Churches with the strong, earnest vehemence with which his Master reproved the Scribes and Pharisees of His day, Dr. Rogers confines himself to more or less platitudinous remarks, as, for instance, when he says :—

The Churches certainly wou'd be acting strictly within their own limits in insisting upon the evil consequences of a nation yielding itself up to a passion which would even play away the rights for which our fathers struggled and died in order to secure some military *éclat*.

We want much plainer speech than this, if the great evil is to be dealt with by great men. What is the use of saying that the Churches will be within their own limits without scourging them with words of fire because they have never done their duty within their own limits? If Dr. Rogers had been a contemporary of Caiaphas, and he had written in the same vein as this article, he would have contented himself with mildly remarking that the High Priest would be strictly within his functions if he were to take energetic measures to prevent the shedding of innocent blood, and then leave it there. That is not the kind of talk that is wanted nowadays. Dr. Rogers says :—

In view of this future, the Christian man may well be anxious that nothing should be done or said in this period of excitement which shall in any way hinder the Gospel of Jesus Christ.

"THE CURSE OF THE CHRIST."

But to this I can only say that the Christian man may well be anxious not only that nothing should be done or said, but that nothing should be left undone or unsaid, to save the Christian Churches from the stain of blood-guiltiness which attaches to them for their apathy or worse in the present crisis. The best thing in this somewhat disappointing article is the quotation which it contains from the *Daily News* war correspondence, published on Easter Monday. Dr. Rogers says :—

The first is a letter from one of its own correspondents at the seat of war, who had been thrown into free intercourse with some of the Boer prisoners. A more touching figure than that which is presented to us by one of them, who had lost his father, could not well have been put on canvas, and the story he has to tell is one of infinite pathos. But the most impressive element in the whole is the intensely passionate language of the young man, himself a wounded prisoner, the orphan son of a beloved father whom he had buried on the battlefield. It is easy to excuse him when he exclaims: "D—— the war! D—— the fighting!" he broke out fiercely, "I didn't hate your Australians. I didn't want to kill. My father didn't want to kill them, nor they to kill him; yet he is out there—out there between two great kopjes—where the wind always blows cold and dreary at night time." The laddie shuddered. "It makes a man doubt the love of Christ," he said. "I don't know," he says at the close of the conversation, "only God knows which side is right or wrong, but I do know that the curse of the Christ will rest upon the heads of those who have made this war for ambition's sake, or for the greed of gold, and the good God will not let the widow and orphan child go unavenged."

The sentiment which inspires an outburst like this is not popular to-day. Even in the Churches are heard voices which call us to remember the virtues which war tends to foster. It would be well if those who indulge in ideas which suit the fancy of the hour would "read, mark, learn and inwardly digest" such a story as this.

Amen and Amen, and if Dr. Rogers were to act upon his own advice, he would have given us a much more emphatic message to the Churches than this Laodicean utterance.

Pearson's for May is a very good number. The reproductions of Mr. E. B. Leighton's pictures are exquisite. Mrs. Hinde gives a thrilling account of her adventures while lion hunting—not in London drawing-rooms, but in the wilds of Africa. How ortolans—the costliest table delicacy—are caught, fattened and cooked supplies Mr. G. Day with an interesting sketch. Mr. H. Hamilton treats of sea power as a source of light and sound, and shows how Mr. Fletcher's beacon light buoy is supplied automatically with the necessary electricity by the action of the waves. The same inventor has devised a foghorn worked by air pumped in through the movement of the waves. The long-hoped-for utilisation of wave-power seems to be drawing nearer practical reality. These are only samples out of an appetising bill of fare.

WHY WORKING MEN CONDEMN THE WAR.

A STRONG CASE BY MR. F. MADDISON, M.P.

IT is a powerful and judicial article which Mr. Frederick Maddison contributes to the *North American Review* for April under the heading "Why British Workmen Condemn the War." Against the contention of Ministers and Opposition leaders that the Empire is absolutely united, Mr. Maddison asserts that the masses of the people have as yet barely realised the actual situation, in consequence of their slackness in following public events. But "among what may be called the regular body of workers there has never existed anything which could fairly be termed enthusiasm, much less any mad frenzy for predominance and conquest."

UNANIMOUS IN REPELLING INVASION.

Nevertheless, Mr. Maddison candidly confesses for the working man :—

However wrong Mr. Chamberlain's diplomacy may have been, and even if you convince him that President Kruger's ultimatum only forestalled our own by a few days, you will not shift the average British workman from his position—that so long as an inch of Natal or Cape Colony is held by the Boers there cannot and should not be peace. That this is the attitude of the working classes as a whole seems to me to be indisputable.

LABOUR LEADERS AGAINST THE WAR.

Still they are not thereby made Jingoes. The beating of the war-drum may carry elections—

But the crowd does not ultimately govern. Experience shows that what is called working-class opinion in England is not obtained by a counting of heads, but by collective expressions from organised bodies.

Mr. Maddison recalls that the Trade Union Congress carried a resolution protesting against asserting the British demands by force. The London Trades Council "has ranged itself on the side of peace."

But in many respects there is no better test of organised working-class opinion on a political question like the war than the attitude of the labour members of the House of Commons. They are all trade unionists, but have no definite organisation in Parliament. Each pursues his own course, and therefore they cannot be accused of acting together like machine politicians. Further, they represent various schools of thought. . . . Without any party ties or any arranged action, every workman member of the House of Commons, with one solitary exception, condemns the policy which led to the war, and has marked this disapproval by his vote. This solidarity is significant, and to many of us is the sure indication of the ultimate verdict of the democracy.

AN EFFECTIVE RETORT.

The grounds of the unanimity are next examined. The working men who oppose the war are not pro-Boers. They regard the Boers as "Tories of the Old School." They do not deny the Uitlanders' grievances, but fail to see why the doctrine of patience preached to the masses at home should not be observed on behalf of immigrants in an independent State. British workmen had to wait thirty-five years after the great Reform Bill before they got the franchise in the boroughs, and seventeen years more before they obtained the franchise in the counties. Why should Uitlanders think waiting for ten years an intolerable trial?

What adds to the irony of the situation is the fact that the very statesmen who are so zealous for the enfranchisement of the Uitlanders of a foreign country bitterly opposed the endowment of their own countrymen with the full rights of citizenship.

"THE ROOT OF THE MISCHIEF."

Amid all the diplomatic fogs, Mr. Maddison says, there stands out clearly to the workman's eye the independence of the South African Republic. "The appeal of Mr. Chamberlain to President Kruger to spare the lives of the principal actors in the Raid settles once for all in the minds of plain men the internal independence of the Transvaal." But to Mr. Maddison "the root of the mischief" lies here :—

The war is regarded as the outcome of a capitalist conspiracy. This is the conviction which shapes the action of the working-class leaders. Mr. John Burns voiced it in his able speech in the House of Commons, and it is shared by Radical and Socialist alike. They believe that it was not a desire for political power, but for Stock Exchange purposes, that the agitation against the Boer Government was started. For this view the Rhodesian capitalists are responsible. They have made it plain that to them the war has a commercial value.

A WAR AGAINST LABOUR—BLACK AND WHITE.

The British workman does not like to think that the veldt has been dyed red to make it easier for a small clique of capitalists, in which the German Jew is conspicuous, to grow rich at the expense of the wretched Kafirs.

The Boer Government would not make itself a labour master to the capitalists, but would insist upon an eight-hour day in the mines, forbid Sunday labour, and would not allow the compound system to be set up. Franchise was as nothing to this unpardonable offence of the Boers. To these high-minded patriots Kimberley, with its overworked and low-paid black labour, and its state of semi-slavery, whereby the Kafir belongs to his employer during the whole of his contract period, is the paradise of their hopes, and the war may realise them.

As the capitalists confidently anticipate that under British rule "white wages must come down," the workmen in England are in no hurry to set up British rule :—

If it has to be Kruger or Rhodes, British Trade Unionists prefer the old Dutchman, with all his faults, who, at any rate, is a better friend of white labour than the millionaires in a hurry to be rich, who reduce everything to the level of dividends.

Mr. Maddison goes on to give voice to a generous faith in the unerring judgment of the masses of the British people, when once they realise what the issues of a great struggle between nations really mean. The working classes of England, he reminds us, sided with Mazzini and Garibaldi, with the Northern States in the Civil War, with the suffering Armenians, and with gallant little Greece.

"INFLATED IMPERIALISM DOES NOT PAY."

War is dreaded not merely because of its waste of blood and treasure, but because of the militarism it sets up, and the threat of conscription : the establishment of which "is surely a dear price to pay for adding two Republics to the Empire, even though it does increase the profits of gold-mining from 15 to 45 per cent." But after all, in the judgment of the working classes,

this inflated Imperialism does not pay. From 1879 to 1894 the naval and military expenditure was £138,070,000; from 1893 to 1898 it rose to £187,058,000, the difference between these two periods of five years being an increase of £48,988,000 during the latter term. With the exports of British produce to all our colonies and possessions, it was just the reverse. Thus, from 1879 to 1884 the exports amounted to £403,799,000, while from 1893 to 1898 the total fell to £391,225,000, a decrease of £12,574,000. . . . The real battle of the future will be in the workshop, and it is technical education, not military service, which will give us our supremacy over Continental and American competitors.

So, Mr. Maddison concludes :—

With a deep conviction that the gold mines are the source of all the trouble, and that the desire to make the Rhodesians supreme in the Transvaal was the most powerful motive behind the capitalist agitation, there is a rising volume of organised working-class opinion in the United Kingdom against the war.

THE DANGER OF WAR BETWEEN FRANCE AND ENGLAND.

By Baron Pierre de Coubertin.

Baron Pierre de Coubertin is one of those Frenchmen who know and love England almost as well as they know and love their own native country. He has travelled much in America and in Great Britain; he has friends everywhere, and he is quite justified in maintaining, as he does in his article in the *Fortnightly Review*, that there is no one better qualified to speak than he as to the dangers of the present position. He is no pessimist; on the contrary, few men have a more cheery, optimistic outlook on the world and its affairs; and when such a man feels constrained to tell us, as he does, that there are signs of a forthcoming conflict between England and France, it would be criminal to refuse to pay attention to his warning. Why then, it will be asked, is there any danger of a war between these two countries? What ground of quarrel is there which could possibly embroil the two Western nations? Baron de Coubertin admits at once that "there is no matter in dispute between France and England which could legitimately lead to war."

NEWFOUNDLAND.

Of all the outstanding questions, he thinks that of Newfoundland is the only one which threatens a serious difference of opinion. Even in Egypt he thinks that the French will not object so long as French *savants* are allowed uninterruptedly to carry on their researches—a very optimistic view characteristic of the man. But the Newfoundland question seems to him a grave one. He says:—

It is really a very grave problem, and no settlement can be hoped for unless the two countries are first convinced, one of the legitimate nature of the Newfoundlanders' grievances, and the other of the great difficulty confronting France when she tries to discover any form of compensation which would benefit the French fishermen. That is the only question which could put a match to the train, and it ought not to issue in any such catastrophe, if the argument is conducted on both sides with a sincere desire to avoid such a calamity. But is there such a desire? Certainly one would think not, after perusing many French and English newspapers; they seem to be deliberately trying every means of hurrying on war. Nor is this any new attitude on their part; it dates from a very long way back.

THE REAL DANGER.

Thus we have it that the real *causa causans* of trouble is the existence of the journalist. He is rapidly becoming the enemy of the human race. Of course Mr. Chamberlain would have us believe that the French caricaturists are the only people to blame in this matter; but, as Baron de Coubertin says, our Press is by no means blameless. He says:—

It must not be thought that the three or four offensive caricatures of the Queen (that was the sum total) which appeared in Paris made at all a good impression outside the circle of boulevardiers, who have no respect for anything. Such manifestations were very severely condemned by French public opinion, and I met with more than one Frenchman, by no means friendly to England, who had been roused to indignation. But this indignation was much diminished when it was seen that though the English Press was angry with France, it affected complete ignorance of the more numerous and serious attacks issuing from Germany.

He complains that the English attacks on France in the English Press have been much more virulent and bitter than any that have appeared in France upon England. He says:—

I have myself noticed that in every English-speaking country the Press habitually uses insulting terms in speaking of France; both in the United States, and still more in Australia, its pronouncements have been absurdly malevolent.

AN ANTI-FRENCH SYNDICATE?

Why the newspapers should deliberately set about goading two nations into war he frankly declares he does not understand, but he makes a suggestion which is very curious. He says:—

There is really no possible explanation, except mere force of habit, for the bitterness and insult indulged in to such excess by the Press of both countries. Lately these attacks have grown so violent, especially in England, that we have begun to credit the English Press with obeying a word of command, or with having been bribed to incite France to war. The idea is absurd enough, yet it might have this much truth in it. There are certain English merchants and manufacturers who would have an interest in war, or who might, any way, make some profit out of it. There is nothing to prevent these men from forming a syndicate, in view of their future business interests, when war should really have been declared. Such syndicates would naturally be open to the proprietors and shareholders of leading newspapers; then insensibly, almost unconsciously, these papers would come to defend the idea of a war, to be familiar with it, to think it natural and normal, to speak of it as a thing inevitable. That is a very real danger.

IGNORANT OF EACH OTHER'S STRENGTH.

The mischief which the newspapers could do would be slight if it were not for another reason which Baron de Coubertin does well to point out. France and Germany will not be goaded into war by any amount of newspaper campaign, because both countries know each other's strength; but it is different in the case of England and France. He says:—

Nations, like individuals, show a tendency, more wide-spread than noble, to harry the weak, to take their goods, and to reduce them to servitude. Now, by a most unfortunate aberration of mind, both England and France imagine that neither could resist the attack of the other.

France, he says, has never been stronger than she is now:—

England is, therefore, the victim of the strangest and most unfortunate illusion if she believes in the decay of her neighbour. Thirty years of peace, internal tranquillity and prosperity, during which she has steadily looked to her defences, have made France a Power to be reckoned with. She scarcely knows it herself, she is ignorant of her own strength, and of the weight of the blows which she has it in her power to deal. But she is equally ignorant of the might of England, and there is nothing in the world so hard to bring home to a Frenchman's mind as the nature of that power.

A MOTIVELESS WAR.

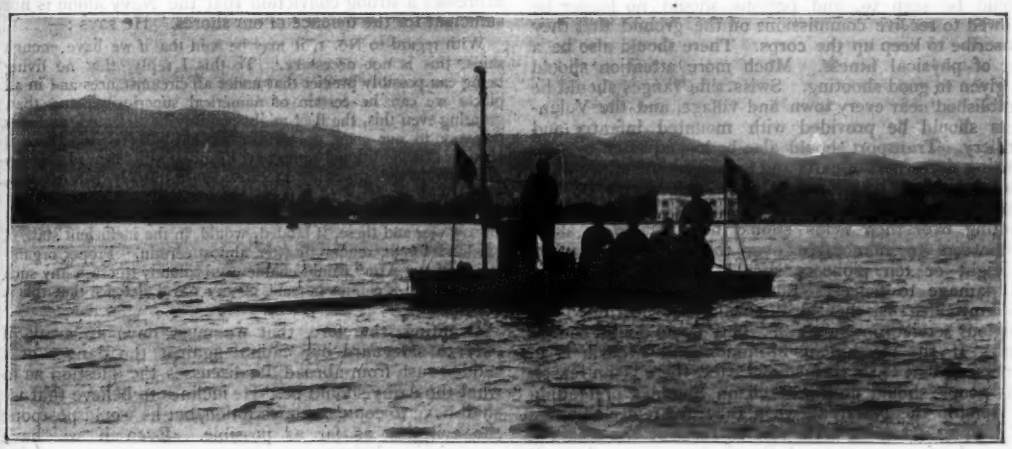
Hence great danger. France despises the military power of England. England is utterly ignorant of the enormous resisting power of France. The Jingoes who precipitated us into a war with the Transvaal in the belief that it would be a walk over at Pretoria are equally capable of precipitating us into a war with France, which might easily result in Imperial catastrophe. To avert such a disaster is the object with which Baron de Coubertin has written the admirable article which he concludes as follows:—

Here, then, is my conclusion. There is no motive for war, yet war is possible, and even probable, if the two nations continue to cherish such illusions about each other, if they make no serious efforts towards mutual comprehension; if they are not firmly resolved to respect each other, even where comprehension fails; if French opinion does not silence the caricaturists and national faddists; and if, on the other hand, English opinion does not call upon its Government and its newspapers to confine themselves to the proper limits of international courtesy, which have too often been overstepped.

THE QUESTION OF IMPERIAL DEFENCE.

I.—ARE WE PROVIDED WITH SUBMARINE BOATS?

MR. EDMUND ROBERTSON, Q.C., M.P., raises this question in the *Nineteenth Century*. It is some years since Mr. Robertson left the Admiralty, but he remained there long enough to acquire a personal interest in the efficiency of our first line of defence. In his article in the *Nineteenth Century* he traces the growth of the idea of the submarine boat to the French experiment, and concludes with a strong appeal to our Government to be up and doing to cope with the new menace to our naval supremacy. He quotes M. Lockroy, that in the submarine boat France had a terrible weapon, just what she wanted. The reporter on the naval estimates for the present year, in discussing the continued war, says that the submarine vessels are now proved to be so valuable that adoption of them should be at once provided. According to the *New York Herald* (Paris edition), the French Government has arranged for the building of 100 submarine torpedo boats, fifty for sea-going purposes and fifty for coast defence. Mr. Robertson says that the United States Navy Department have resolved upon adding no fewer than fifty submarine vessels to the fleet; that each of these vessels will cost £35,000. In Great Britain the Admiralty have shown no signs of any inclination to move from the policy of preceding years, which has been founded upon hatred of these new vessels, but in face of the orders given by the Governments of France and the United States it is questionable how far it is safe to preserve this attitude of apathy. The misfortunes which overwhelmed our Army have led many people to ask whether the Navy would not prove equally lacking if put to the test. We all hope that such is not the case, but Mr. Robertson is evidently uneasy, and the public will agree with him in hoping that Ministers may be able to give satisfactory explanations as to their apparent lack of provision of what promises to be the new method of naval warfare.



"GYMNOTE," SUBMARINE BOAT AT BREST.

II.—THE DEARTH OF NAVAL ENGINEERS.

In the same magazine Mr. Charles E. Lart calls attention to the fact that the Navy is undermanned in the matter of naval engineers. He contrasts the *Lucania*, the Cunarder, which has twenty-two naval officers, with the *Terrible*, a ship about the same size, which only has seven. Yet the strain on the officers of the *Terrible* is much greater than upon those of the *Lucania*, for the *Lucania* never runs more than a week at a time, whereas the *Terrible* has to go all round the world. The proportion of officers to engine-room complement in the mercantile marine is about one to eight, whereas in the Royal Navy it runs from one to twenty-one in battle-ships, but one to forty-eight in some of the destroyers. The engineering of the Navy is the Achilles' heel of our first line of defence.

III.—A PRACTICAL EXAMPLE OF WHAT CAN BE DONE.

Mr. Henry Birchenough, of Macclesfield, in a paper entitled "Local Beginnings of Imperial Defence: An Example," says that by elementary local efforts an important educational process can be begun which may have the happiest influence upon the future of the defensive forces of the Empire. In Macclesfield they have formed a patriotic association for the encouragement of physical training and military drill among lads between ten and seventeen. The idea is to begin with the elementary day schools, and to follow up the work of training with a carefully organised system of drill and gymnastics, until the lads are old enough to become members of the volunteer corps. Macclesfield contains twelve town and twelve country schools. The headmasters of these twenty-four schools were asked to meet; they appointed a committee, and drew up a scheme which contains the following five rules:—

1. That one hour per week during school hours should be devoted to military drill in all the schools of the district.
2. That only children above the third standard should be drilled.
3. That wherever possible a member of the school teaching-staff should act as drill instructor, and that he should receive some small remuneration for his services from the Association.
4. That a professional drill instructor employed and paid by the Association should visit and inspect the town schools once a month and the country schools once a fortnight.
5. That a covered hall should be provided by the Association in a central situation (for instance, the Volunteer drill hall) for the use of such town schools as do not possess playgrounds suitable for military drill.

When these rules had been drawn up and approved, application was made to the Boards of Managers of each of the twenty-four schools to sanction the adoption of military drill. The Association undertook to supply drill instructors free of charge, and to provide a drill hall for any town school that might require it. They expect the whole scheme to be in working order in the course of a few weeks. They will then proceed to establish public gymnasia in order to start the second part of the scheme before the winter. When military drill is established in the schools and public gymnasia are in full working order, they will try to proceed to create a cadet corps and rifle club, from which they will draft the young men into the Volunteer corps.

IV.—How to Strengthen the Volunteers.

Colonel J. G. B. Stopford, writing upon "The Volunteers and Our Insecurity," makes various suggestions for the improvement of the Volunteers. Ammunition, clothing, forage, tents, should be adequately supplied by a good War Office. The supply of trained officers should be seen to, and persons should no longer be allowed to receive commissions on the ground that they subscribe to keep up the corps. There should also be a test of physical fitness. Much more attention should be given to good shooting. Swiss rifle ranges should be established near every town and village, and the Volunteers should be provided with mounted infantry and artillery. Transport should also be looked after by subsidising the owners of carts and horses in time of peace, so that they might be immediately available in time of war. Farmers who have long learned to tolerate the right of hunting over their fields should be educated to allow Volunteers to manœuvre over their farms. A party of eight or ten pioneers should repair on the spot all damage to fences. But Colonel Stopford's most brilliant idea is that drill should be substituted for religious service on Sundays. This is, no doubt, consistent. If the worship of Mammon and Moloch is to supersede that of the Prince of Peace, there is no reason why people should go to church on Sundays pretending to worship the Nazarene when they are really thinking of nothing excepting how best to serve at the altars of the god of war. Colonel Stopford proposes that all Sundays should be spent by the Volunteers in uniform. But by way of concession to the conventional orthodoxy he proposes that they should be first marched in the morning to church or chapel, and the remainder of the day be taken out, with their dinner in their haversacks, and exercised over the country in the art of war. Colonel Stopford thinks people might as well be drilling as bicycling; and he warns Volunteers that if they do not choose to give up their Sundays, they may look out for having to spend a whole year in the army under a *régime* of compulsion.

V.—The Necessity for Conscription.

Theodor von Sosnosky writes on "The Future of the British Army" in the *Fortnightly Review*. This foreign critic at least does not spare our susceptibilities. He tells us that the "Union Jack at present excites abroad either pity or ridicule," and he warns us that unless we decide to introduce conscription we must chuck up the Empire. The retention of the present military system means, according to him, "certain ruin, destruction from enemies within and without, war and rebellion," after which mighty Great Britain will indeed have become impotent Little Britain. The following is the programme which Mr. von Sosnosky recommends as the three small preliminary measures which must be adopted before we turn everything upside down by the introduction of conscription:—

1. Limitation of the powers of the Secretary of State for War, who should no longer be a civilian, in favour of the Commander-in-Chief, who should be given a free hand.

2. Immediate survey of all British dependencies, and speedy publication of the resultant maps, so that leaders, in case of war, do not have to operate on unknown ground, as at present in South Africa.

3. Increase of floating Government transports and a guarantee of hired transports necessary for the simultaneous despatch of two army corps.

Over and over again he tells us that universal conscription must be introduced. Nothing less than that will save the Empire.

VI.—Another Scheme of Army Reform.

An officer writing in the *Contemporary Review* expounds at some length his suggestions as to what should be done in order to readjust our Imperial forces to the necessities of the Empire. Like other military authorities, he expresses a strong conviction that the Navy alone is not sufficient for the defence of our shores. He says:—

With regard to No. 1, it may be said that if we have enough ships, this is not necessary. To this I reply, that no living being can possibly predict that under all circumstances and in all places we can be certain of numerical superiority, and that, granting even this, the fleet might possibly be defeated, and thus the way to our coast opened for a time. Moreover, there is always this additional danger: France, with her *inscription maritime*, could probably mobilise more quickly than we can, while, with the huge army she keeps on foot, she could, within twenty-four hours, put sufficient men on shipboard to cross the narrow sea, and these, if landed, would, in the inefficient state of our land forces, render disaster almost certain. Proper organisation of our Army would enable us absolutely to crush any such attempt, and it cannot be said of any naval defence that this is the case.

Granting, therefore, that we must have an army, if only to safeguard our capital against the danger of a sudden rush from abroad, he discusses the question as to what the Army should be. He inclines to believe that we shall have to come to conscription, but he would postpone the evil day as far as possible. Even if we have conscription, he says:—

There would be no need to have the long periods of service which are enforced on the Continent. If it were recognised that every citizen was liable for service from his twentieth to his twenty-seventh year, we should have a sufficient supply of men. Much of the drill portion of the soldier's training might be learned at school, thus diminishing the period of service in the ranks of the Army. The standard might be a high one, and not more than one member of a family liable for service at the same time. Of course we should still require a voluntary army for foreign service in peace time. But before having recourse to universal service we should make every effort to modernise our present system and make it attractive to the recruit.

Passing from the regular to the auxiliary forces, he makes the following suggestions:—

The Militia might still be raised as at present, but should be much more intimately associated with the line battalions. The Militia recruits should do six months' service with them. Some of the officers of the battalion should always be at the regimental headquarters.

We spend a million annually on the Volunteers; it would be better to double this and halve their numbers if we could thereby get men who had some training as soldiers. A special Volunteer reserve might be formed both of officers and men who would be willing to serve in time of war with the Regular Army. These, of course, should be picked men, and might well be paid at a special rate. All officers should, like those in the Militia, be required to pass the same promotion tests as those of the regular

service. The present Yeomanry system must be abolished. The new one should be a purely mounted infantry organisation.

As to the Colonial troops he says :—

The ideal organisation of a colony would be somewhat as follows : A small nucleus of permanent troops, either Imperial or local, should be maintained, as a type on which the local forces could model themselves, as far as drill and discipline are concerned. The latter should be organised on a plan suited to the colony, and so as to fit in to the Imperial organisation. It might be well, from time to time, to send Imperial troops to the colony, and bring some of the colonial troops to England in their place. The Mother Country should provide a certain number of officers to train the local forces and for staff and instructional duties.

Excluding the Indian and Colonial garrisons, *i.e.*, merely considering those available for the defence of the United Kingdom and expeditionary purposes, we have roughly the following :—

Regulars	200,000
Militia	100,000
Volunteers	220,000
Yeomanry	9,000
	529,000

THE COWPER CENTENARY.

THE centenary of the death of William Cowper has, as might be expected, called forth more than one article to the memory of the poet. The *Fortnightly Review* for May contains a very long article by Alice Law, in which the life of the poet and the development of his gifts are carefully outlined. Miss Law maintains that the indifference displayed towards Cowper by the modern is explained by the fact that he left no love poetry behind him. Cowper does not appeal to youth, but to maturity. But as a serious poet he stands between Milton and Wordsworth :—

Of Milton he was the spiritual son. From him he inherited the great organ of the English language and the tradition of his magnificent music. Cowper cherished and preserved his inheritance, he directed the winds of God to play upon its giant reeds so that under his marvellous management its mighty swell was heard once more.

In spite of Cowper's melancholia and insanity it is not as a weakling that we must consider him. Strength being that power which is exercised in resistance to a given force, the question of Cowper's strength, mental or moral, must be measured in proportion to the amount of resistance he brought into play against any forces that were in active operation against him. It does not follow that he is a strong man who goes cheerily along having nothing to carry, any more than he is necessarily weak whose too-heavy burden forces him repeatedly to his knees. Cowper carried a burden heavier than that of most men : the burden of a hyper-sensitive brain, and ultra-emotional temperament, and, heavier than anything, that fore-knowledge of his own predisposition to attacks of suicidal mania, which effectually disqualified him for the ordinary avocations of life. Such a knowledge would have hopelessly bowed the spirit of many men, yet it never broke Cowper's. For nearly forty years he fought and wrestled with those grim monsters, Disease, Death, Despair ; often down and crushed in the arena, but always bravely struggling to his feet ready to battle with them again. Over-weighted and handicapped as he was, he not merely ran the race, but distanced all competitors, and won the laurel.

IN the April number of the *Revue de l'Art* a description of the Paris Exhibition, by J. Guadet, is accorded the place of honour. It is the fifth universal exhibition held at Paris, the previous ones being in 1855, 1867, 1878, and 1889. The *Revue Encyclopédique* of April 14th is a Paris Exhibition number.

WITH THE BOERS IN 1897.

MR. H. C. THOMSON, writing in *Cornhill* for May, tells of his visit to the Boer Republics in 1897. He bears valuable testimony to the attitude of the Boers at that date. He says :—

One of the Boer officials in Pretoria told me they were confident they would be perfectly safe if they were in Lord Salisbury's hands, but that they did not trust Mr. Chamberlain. "We believe," he said, "that he intends to drive us into war, and to take our country from us."

Still, it is only fair to the Boers to state that, although they avowed their aversion to Mr. Chamberlain quite unreservedly, they did not accuse him of complicity in the Raid ; his prompt action at the time seemed to them sufficient disproof of that ; but they believed him to be actuated by a rooted hostility to the Transvaal, and that he meant to bring about war if he possibly could. It was the Rhodes party who kept asserting that Mr. Chamberlain was implicated in it, and the Dutch can hardly be blamed if at last they gave credit to their assertions.

Indeed, what struck me particularly was the singular fairness shown by the Dutch even when their feelings were most strongly aroused. . . . I was talking to Mr. Fischer in Bloemfontein about the Raid, and I asked him whether the Boers thought that Mr. Rhodes was influenced by sordid motives. "No," he said, "we don't. We can never forgive him for what he did, and we can never again trust him. But we do not accuse him of having done it for money ; we think it was for a misplaced ambition."

Mr. Thomson quotes Mr. Anthony Trollope's impression of 1878 : "The Dutch Boer, with all his roughness, is a gentleman from his head to his heels."

THE FORT AT JOHANNESBURG.

Mr. Thomson tells of his visit to the Fort at Johannesburg. He was told that he was the only Englishman who had been inside it. He says :—

The walls of the fort consist of sloping banks of earth about thirty feet in height, crowned on the top by an embrasured parapet. Inside these earth banks are bomb-proof concrete chambers for the men to live in, and within the gaol is a well, so that there is no danger of a scarcity of water. At the time of our visit the fort was only just finished, and the guns had not yet arrived. I was told they were on their way out, and were expected in about a month's time, and I was shown both where the big guns were to be placed, and also the Maxims for enfilading the glacis. This was in January, 1898—just two years after the raid—and that the fort should have been then still uncompleted goes some way to prove that at any rate the more extensive of the Transvaal armaments were subsequent, and not anterior, to the Raid.

EFFECT OF THE S. A. COMMITTEE.

The writer's evidence as to the feeling roused by the Committee of No Inquiry is also timely :—

While I was in the Free State the report of the South African Committee was published, and the harmful effect it produced was very marked. To the Dutch all over South Africa it seemed to be a convincing proof that we had a fixed design against the Transvaal, and it consequently lit up anew the latent race feeling which had been gradually dying out.

THE PACIFICATOR NEEDED.

Speaking of the future settlement, Mr. Thomson urges that "Above all things it is desirable that it should be effected by some one in whose fairness the Dutch can trust, by some one upon whom the shadow of this terrible conflict does not rest." He asks :—

When both sides have been so greatly to blame as they have been in this South African War, will it not be a wise policy for Great Britain to hearken as little to the heated demands of the Cape Colonists as she did to those of the loyalists of Upper Canada in 1837 ?

TOWARDS IMPERIAL FEDERATION.

THE BASIS OF A COMMON LAW.

MR. JOHN MACDONELL contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article on "Imperial Federation and Colonial Ties." It is a sensible article, written from the point of view of a lawyer with an outlook somewhat wider than most of his profession possess. He points out that the first condition of an Empire or Federation is a common citizenship, and this element is wanting in the case of our Empire. There is no general naturalisation law for the whole of the Empire. Each Colony is a law to itself. In some three years' residence is sufficient, and it is possible that foreign Courts might not recognise Colonial naturalisations. Mr. Macdonell suggests that the "substantial unity of the law of all English-speaking nations is one element which is capable of being strengthened. In history nothing is similar to the spread and durability of English law excepting the influence of the Roman law. About 113,000,000 of people speak English, and they almost all administer justice in much the same manner. English law was the first law of most of the Colonies." But although the law is substantially the same, there are an endless number of different statutes, and codification is still much to be desired. Mr. Macdonell suggests that commercial education should be undertaken at once, and he points out various methods in which it should be done. Mr. Macdonell then adds one or two suggestions with the same object, in making the Empire more really one than it is at present. For instance, he would allow Colonists sue in our Courts without being compelled to give security for costs as if they were foreigners. He would also provide machinery for recognising Colonial legal qualifications, and he also would create a School of Law in London worthy of the Empire. While approving of the proposed reconstruction of the Court of Appeal for the Empire, Mr. Macdonell says that no reconstruction will avail unless the Court is, more than it has been, an expositor of principles and guide, and if it does not include among its members lawyers intimately conversant with the chief systems brought before the Judicial Committee.

THE WICKET-GATE OF HOME RULE.

Mr. J. A. M. Macdonald, writing to the *Contemporary Review* upon "The Liberal Party and Imperial Federation," makes the following suggestion, which may be commended respectfully to the attention of Lord Rosebery, Sir Henry Fowler, and others who wish to reach the goal of Imperial Federation, without passing through the wicket-gate of Home Rule :—

The colonies have local legislatures, dealing with local interests; but they have no voice in the control of the Empire. The United Kingdom has a local legislature which, in the course of time, and by a natural expansion, has grown to be a great instrument of imperial policy. Let us, then, recognise the work of time, and complete the constitution of the Empire by delegating the local or domestic functions of the present Parliament of the United Kingdom to the several countries it represents; and then, having placed all parts of the Empire on the same plane as regards the control of their strictly domestic interests, let us also raise them all to the same level as regards the control of their larger and common interests. The initial stage of the reform would be "Home Rule all round"; and its final stage would be an invitation to all the self-governing portions of the Empire not already represented in the Imperial Parliament to share in that representation, and in the burdens and responsibilities it involved.

THE HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

AN AMERICAN DEFENCE.

MR. JAMES G. WHITELEY writes in the April *Forum* in defence of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty for the regulation of the Nicaragua Canal. It is a mistake, he says, to regard the treaty as contrary to the Monroe Doctrine, which was designed to prevent a combination of European Powers from intervening in the internal affairs of America.

EXCLUSIVE CONTROL FOR AMERICA.

So far from regarding the exclusive control of thee canal by the United States as a blessing, Mr. Whiteley thinks such control would be a source of weakness :—

It would be a point of attack, a joint in our harness. Moreover, the canal, if not neutralised by general consent of the Powers, would prove a constant cause of annoyance and embarrassment to us in the event of war between any two other nations. In such a case it would be the duty of the United States to preserve the neutrality of the waterway; and upon this Government would devolve the responsibility for any failure to preserve such neutrality perfectly. In undertaking by herself to guarantee the neutrality of the canal, the United States would, as M. de Bustamante remarks, "only succeed in voluntarily drawing upon herself an inexhaustible source of international conflict."

In any event, says Mr. Whiteley, the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty and the European engagements of Nicaragua cannot be set aside.

A PRACTICAL JUSTIFICATION.

Not only has the historic policy of the United States favoured a canal open to all nations on equal terms, and neutralised by the consent of the Powers, but this policy is also dictated by practical wisdom :—

The good of the world demands that the paths of commerce should be as free as possible. The doctrine of *Mare Clausum* has given way to the doctrine of *Mare Liberum*. Not only is the open sea free, but also the narrow seas; and in most cases the navigation of straits and rivers has been arranged by treaty stipulation. The Suez Canal, the only great artificial waterway so far completed, has also been declared open to the ships of all nations on equal terms in time of war as well as in time of peace. The international character of the canal was recognised even before the convention of 1888 was signed. During the Franco-Prussian War, the ships of both those nations continued to use the canal; and during the Russo-Turkish War of 1877, England, with the moral support of the other Powers, insisted that the canal should remain neutral, so that even Russia's ships were enabled to pass through the waterway situated in the territory of her enemy.

THE TREATY APPROVED.

The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, Mr. Whiteley claims, not only provides for the international neutralisation of the canal, but it is a statesmanlike document in other ways :—

The Clayton-Bulwer Treaty has long been a menace to the peaceful relations of England and America on account of the divergent views entertained in the United States as to its validity and its utility. From time to time parties have arisen which desired to secure exclusive control of the canal, and which, therefore, convinced themselves that the Treaty was no longer binding. There has always been a danger that these views would induce some misguided Administration to disregard at a critical juncture the obligations of this agreement, and bring on a dispute, perhaps a conflict, with England. With admirable foresight Mr. Hay has taken up the question at a convenient season and in a friendly manner, and settled a dangerous cause of dispute.

THE FETISH-WORD "REPUBLIC."

ITS HOLLOWNESS EXPOSED BY AN AMERICAN.

"MISTAKEN Sympathy with Republics" is the title of a paper in the *North American Review* for April, wherein Mr. Thomas B. Shearman deals very faithfully with his fellow-countrymen. He begins by reminding them of the famous Venezuelan message of President Cleveland, and of the sympathy evoked for Venezuela because it was nominally a Republic, and the animus stirred against Great Britain because it was nominally a monarchy. He goes on to show that scarcely any of the States, ancient and modern, which have borne the title of Republic correspond to the democratic State which Americans understand by the term.

SOMETHING LIKE A GENERALISATION.

"*With few exceptions, republics have always been either close oligarchies or military despotisms.*" This is a generalisation by an American citizen which we think is worthy to be put in italics. The writer offers a rapid verification. Sparta and Athens were oligarchies in which only one man out of ten or twenty had the slightest share in the Government. Rome was nominally a Republic both under the oligarchic Senate and the Imperial tyranny. Venice was ruled by a small aristocracy with a Council of Ten or Three. In several of the Swiss Republics all power was in the hands of a very few. The writer reviews the history of Republican France from 1792 with a somewhat mordant pen, which does not lose its edge as it touches the present régime. "It is notorious that the Government of France, during all these thirty years, has been about equally divided between republican forms and military despotism."

THE ROLL OF EXISTING "REPUBLICS."

Here is a suggestive summary of what republics really are :—

At the present time, there are twenty nominal republics in the world, outside of Africa and the tiny mountain district of San Marino. These are France, Switzerland, the United States of America, Hayti, San Domingo, Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Colombia, Venezuela, Ecuador, Brazil, Peru, Bolivia, Chili, Argentina, Paraguay and Uruguay. Of these, only Switzerland and the United States are real republics, within any reasonable definition of that word. France is half republic and half military despotism. All the remaining seventeen are either absolute military despotisms or mere oligarchies, in which a small minority of the people monopolise all the powers of government, while the great mass are little, if any, better than slaves. . . . Even subjects of the German and Austrian Emperors have far more liberty and far more real voice in the government of their country, than have the "free and independent" citizens of any republic on the continent of America, except our own. The subjects of the monarchies of Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Holland and Belgium have vastly more.

Judged by the test of their treatment of American citizens, Powers called republics have less claim than Powers called monarchies on American sympathy. For, the writer avers—

There is not a republic in the whole world, not even including France and Switzerland, in which an American citizen is as justly and liberally treated as he is under the monarchies of Denmark, Holland, Belgium and Great Britain; while the treatment of Americans in France and Switzerland is not one whit better than it is under the Imperial Governments of Austria and Germany.

THE CONTRAST IN SOUTH AFRICA.

These general considerations are then given particular point by reference to the South African struggle. The writer says :—

The enthusiastic partisans of the Transvaal claim that they constitute a vast majority of the people of the United States. Whatever may be their number, there is no doubt that, after setting aside that large class of citizens by adoption, whose chief motive in political life is hatred of Great Britain, the remainder are on the side of the Transvaal for substantially no other reason than that it calls itself a republic, while Great Britain calls itself a monarchy.

Mr. Shearman then contrasts the self-governing democracy of Cape Colony, which is nominally under a monarchy, with the close oligarchy which calls itself the South African Republic, and has no difficulty in proving that the monarchical much more nearly than the Republican State corresponds to the American ideal.

REPUBLIC A WORD OF ILL OMEN.

The closing paragraph should be printed in every American school history and got off by heart by every American voter :—

There is not a republic on earth, except Switzerland and our own United States, in which there is even an approximation to the honesty of administration found in at least six European monarchies; nor anything like the combination of governmental honesty, judicial impartiality, equality of rights, personal liberty and liberality toward Americans, which can be found in those monarchies and in all of the British colonies.

That is to say, if induction from facts and not deduction from fancies be the basis of political science, what is called monarchy is much more favourable to popular freedom than what is called republic. It is the word republic, therefore, which should be suspect in the ears of lovers of liberty—not the word monarchy.

The Anglican Primate and Old Age Pensions.

THE Archbishop of Canterbury's promise to Labour leaders to vote for old age pensions for all elicits from the Rev. J. F. Cornish in *Macmillan's* for May an amusing groan of protest. He is very "sad" and "troubled" to find the Primate thus giving himself away to his guests instead of telling them home-truths about the faults of the working classes. "If it be the province of the Church to take the weaker part, it ought to side with the employer rather than with the employed." The writer tells us frankly that he is thinking not of the employés of big concerns, but of the plumbers, paperhangers and painters whom householders must employ sometimes. It does not seem to have struck the reverend gentleman that the millions of British working men are scarcely to be judged by the handful of persons occasionally employed in odd jobs about private houses. The working man would be about as well advised who took his notion of the learning possessed by the Church Universal from the defective grammar of a district visitor who calls on him and leaves him a tract. Even more comical is the writer's way of disposing of those who do not agree with him about Old Age Pensions. He says :—

The system of pensions is really a return to the universal Out-Relief of seventy years ago which nearly beggared England. But there are people who do not read history: "'Istory," they say, "what do we care for 'istory? What we says is, 'Let by-gones be by-gones.'"

Fancy this sort of thing as an argument against the position deliberately adopted by Mr. Fredk. Rogers, lecturer on Elizabethan literature and Labour leader, who headed the deputation of trade-unionists, by Mr. Charles Booth, and by the Primate of the Anglican Church!

LADY WARWICK ON THE SOCIAL REVOLUTION.

THE exact title of the Countess of Warwick's paper in the *Lady's Realm* is "The Revolution of Society." It is a review of Society in the nineteenth century. The period is divided into four parts: from 1800 to the Queen's accession: to the death of the Prince Consort: to the first Jubilee: to 1900. In the first section of the century:—

Society was scarcely in an ideal state, but then there was a good deal in it which the least iconoclastic of individuals must have been anxious to revolutionise. The political lady was a distinguishing feature of this period, not, it will be acknowledged, in its worst phases, but still under aspects which must, as we said, have made right-minded persons, however pacific, ready to forego their peace-at-any-price principles, and ripe for social revolution.

Until the great Reform Bill Society remained very exclusive and caste ruled. During the second section, the middle classes having come to power,

the Queen's ideal was a high one; but she was ready, within due bounds, to recognise the new order of things. She was determined on one point; and that was to expel from her Court all that was bad in the old order.

NOT CASTE BUT MAMMON SUPREME.

The severe strictures which follow are doubly effective because flowing from the pen, not of a rugged Socialist or religious enthusiast, but from a Society leader and the Countess:—

With the death of the Prince Consort, leading to Her Majesty's withdrawal from London and from social functions, the tone of Society changed, and not for the better. The old restraining influences were to a large extent removed.

Henceforth, what had happened in the old civilisations from widely different causes happened here, from a cause at which none could dare to cavil. From this epoch dates the beginning of the conquest of Society by the merely rich. Mammon laid siege to the fortress, the outworks fell one by one, and then the citadel surrendered without discretion. The progress was slow at first, but the end came with startling rapidity. The golden key unlocked even the most exclusive portals. Mammon ruled supreme. Never at any previous period in English Society has the power of mere wealth been so great; and this fact it is which justifies the use of the term "revolution."

In the days before, and for some time after, the Reform Bill, the great nobles were wealthy too; but they had the sense of *noblesse oblige*, and, whatever their faults, many had a high sense of duty to the State and to the community. The same may be said of the great landowners, who formed what has been called the "untitled nobility of England" in the early part of the Queen's reign, and also of the chief merchant princes in the mid-Victorian period. The heads of large commercial houses were as keenly sensitive of their honour, and as keenly alive to their responsibilities, as the proudest noble could have been. Their wealth accordingly never degenerated into mere ostentation and vulgarity. All that, or a good deal of it, has been changed. The modern millionaire belongs to an utterly different type. His wealth comes to him from some lucky speculation. It comes as a dream of the night, and very often vanishes like one. Then Society knows him no more; but so long as that wealth lasts, Society is at the feet of its possessor.

Birth, talent, services to the State, all have to give way before this new power, which is the more dangerous because it is sensible of no checks, and acknowledges but small responsibility.

Lady Warwick's own constructive ideal is expressed in the words:—

"An ideal Society would be representative of all that is best in the national life."

She closes with the hope "that the trials and anxieties consequent on the war may eventually bring about yet another revolution in Society—a revolution which will turn it from the worship of false gods, and bring it back to the old ideals of duty and honour and truth."

THE CRUCIFIXION AND EVOLUTION.

BY THE REV. W. W. PEYTON.

ONE of the most remarkable papers in the May magazines is the second part of Mr. Peyton's paper on "The Crucifixion as an Evolutionary Force." It is an article full of suggestion, but it leaves upon the mind of the reader a somewhat confused impression. We hope that it may be as the writer says, but we do not feel quite convinced. There is a certain mystical vagueness about his argument which, perhaps, was unavoidable; but it is a difficult paper to grasp, and still more difficult to summarise. Mr. Peyton's thesis is stated in the following sentence:—

The self-sacrifice of Christ, as transformed into a super-secular pressure, as a conditioning force of Western evolution, is literally unknown to historians, though indisputably it is a determining force of modern history.

In order to justify this contention, he passes in review the history of Christendom. He maintains that the real significance of the Reformation movement has been missed, and asserts that the key to the revolt against the Roman Church is to be found in the fact that—

The men of the day found a direct mode of correspondence with the Crucified Christ for the reconciliation which is the imperial want in man.

FOUR STAGES OF THE CROSS.

Here is Mr. Peyton's survey of the influence of the Crucifixion on the history of Christendom:—

The epochs of European history are presided over by this perception. *First*, there is the incandescent period when this perception drew out the Christian Society which has given distinction to all the centuries; *second*, there was the disappearance of Greek, Roman and Teutonic civilisations in which love was wanting; *third*, there came the reversion of the Middle Age, or, as Mr. Galton would call it, the Regression to the mean or the average, when the sense of love was clouded and the death of Christ cast a dark shadow over sin and sorrow, and the lapsed faculty, borrowed Hebrew and Greek elements and took the alcoholic stimulus of priest, sacrifice, ritual to come into the sanctuary of this Love. The dead hand is always upon us. *Fourth*, came the revival of the apostolic time which we call the Reformation, which lay concealed in the majestic gloom of the Middle Age, which came to the surface in Waldenses and Lollards, but now conquered a wide area and recovered a clear sense of the unseen Love and went direct into the sanctuary.

OUR THREEFOLD HUNGER, STRUGGLE, LOVE.

Whatever foundation there may be for this theory, it is impossible to ignore that Mr. Peyton has a very effective way of putting his points:—

Darwin emphasised the struggle to live, the hunger for food, the love of self; and we know this sore travail of the creation as Darwinism. Drummond emphasised the struggle to get others to live, the hunger of sex, the love of others; and we shall know this ethical travail, now that Drummond is gone, as Drummondism. The same hunger, struggle, love are ordained to him, and to these is added the hunger for the Infinite, the struggle to reconcile himself to the Divine Will, and the love of God. He is the complex, consummate, catholic creature, and communion with the Creator gives him his rank. Three hungers are ours,—the hunger for bread, the hunger for sex, the hunger for the Infinite; three struggles are ours,—the struggle to live, the struggle to get others to live, the struggle to live in God; three loves are ours,—the love of self, the love of others, the love of God. The death of Christ has composed them into a large unity, which gives character to the Christian centuries.

Mr. Peyton's paper is interesting, if only because it is a sign of the tendency to bring the Crucifixion once more into prominence. Hitherto the drift has been rather in the direction of the life than of the death of Christ.

CONCERNING WOMEN, THEIR CLUBS, THEIR VOTES, THEIR BRAINS.

(1) THEIR CLUBS.

MARGARET POLSON MERRY of Washington glorifies in the *Nineteenth Century* the women's clubs of America. Some of these clubs seem to combine practical and educational work. The Women's Educational Industrial Union of Boston is mentioned as one of the best; but everywhere the woman's club seems to be an element which makes for righteousness. That, at least, is what women say themselves, and as there are 150,000 of them already in clubs, they say it to some purpose :—

It is claimed by this organisation of 150,000 American women that they have systematised existing charities, taught school children civic duties, improved city streets and country roads, renovated town and village market-places, and promoted better tram facilities; that they have founded children's penny savings banks, training schools, jubilee halls, libraries, reading rooms, gymnasiums, art galleries, Sunday afternoon concerts, and scholarships in American colleges and in European colleges for American women; that they have erected historical monuments and public drinking fountains, planted trees in streets, and built music stands in public squares, and that they have secured for working girls tenement-house inspection, model lodging houses, holiday and convalescent homes, inexpensive lunch and rest rooms, club rooms, funds for aid in sickness, and legal counsel which, in 1896, was able to settle out of court 83 per cent. of cases.

(2) THEIR VOTES : FOR.

Mrs. Seddon, wife of the Premier of New Zealand, has written a letter in which she bears public testimony to the good use which the women electors of New Zealand have made of their vote. It seems her husband had rather doubts about the female franchise, but according to Mrs. Seddon, whose letter is quoted in the *Australian Review of Reviews*, the result has been such as to convince him that it is all right :—

The moral tone of the present House of Representatives is equal, if not superior, to that of any of its predecessors, and the Legislative Assembly and Council of Victoria might with advantage take a lesson in regard to decorum and procedure from New Zealand. It goes without saying that a candidate whose moral character is tainted, or who has not been good to his wife and children, will never get the women's vote.

Mrs. Seddon adds an interesting bit of domestic intelligence :—

My own husband was amongst those who doubted the wisdom of extending the franchise to our sex, fearing that it might cause family dissension, and tend to the neglect of family affairs. Time and experience, however, have proved that his fears were groundless. It is largely owing to the women of New Zealand that it is in the van of progress and social reform.

From the opinion expressed in the latter quotation from Mrs. Seddon's letter, few, if any, will dissent. The women of New Zealand, while having more political rights than perhaps any others in the world, are yet far more domesticated than, for instance, their unenfranchised English sisters. But the statement that "the moral tone of the present House of Representatives is equal, if not superior to, that of any of its predecessors," is, to say the least, highly questionable. On casting an eye down the roll of the present House of Representatives, the names of several occur who may not have exactly "tainted" characters, but who are certainly no relation to the Archangel Gabriel.

THE VOTE OF WOMEN : AGAINST.

Mrs. Green contributes to the *Nineteenth Century* an article entitled "Growing Bureaucracy and Parliamentary Decline." This title is ingeniously devised to conceal the fact that Mrs. Green has felt herself constrained to launch a manifesto against the agitation in favour of the female franchise. The gist of her paper is an argument that Parliament itself is becoming such a broken-down institution that it is not worth while worrying to have any share in electing its members. Every day bureaucracy becomes more and more powerful. "Every day Parliament becomes of less and less importance; the labour questions, which are the questions of the future, are of such dimensions that they will be no more subject to the House of Commons than the cataclysms of nature; the critical business of negotiation will be withdrawn from Parliament by the Foreign Office, while practical administration must be given over, as a factory bill now before the country very clearly shows, to the several Home Offices and to local bodies, leaving to the House of Commons little more than the function of asking questions. If women desire to do honourable service to the State, Mrs. Green thinks they had better keep away from the ballot boxes. "If we cannot get prestige elsewhere, believe me we shall never get it there. If we want to do practical, useful work under the new conditions of English life, we must go to the local bodies of all kinds. If we neglect such work as lies ready to our hand, how can we certainly know that the vote will turn our hearts and inflame our intelligence?"

(3) THEIR BRAIN.

Mr. Alexander Sutherland writes in the *Nineteenth Century* upon "Woman's Brain." Mr. Sutherland points out that as the result of recent investigations, it is proved that the average man has from 10 to 12 per cent. more brain weight than the average woman; but in proportion to the weight of her body woman has 6 per cent. more brain than man has. Her average runs about ·50 oz. of brain for every pound of weight in her body, while man in proportion to his body has only ·47 oz. But smaller animals always have bigger brains in proportion than larger animals. A terrier has six times as much brain in proportion to his weight as a Newfoundland dog, and a baby has in proportion to its weight five times as much brain as its father. Mr. Sutherland mentions many curious methods of comparison, one of the oldest of which is to compare the weight of the brain to that of the thigh-bone. He himself has been making many experiments on the brains of fishes and birds, and he finds that in the case of fish the surface of the brain is in proportion to the length of the individual. As we rise in the scale, the size of the brain grows less and less, depending on the size of the animal. But, on the whole, he says that "however or wherever we make the enquiry, it is always seen that when men and women are of equal height and equal weight, the men have something like 10 per cent. more brain than the women." The average brain of a man of genius is only 9·3 per cent. more than that of the ordinary individual, that is to say, the average woman is to the average man as the average man is to the man of genius, if the weight of brains were to settle it. Lest the average male should be inclined to vaunt himself unduly over his sisters, Mr. Sutherland tells him that "even if it should be demonstrated that the average woman, because she had 10 per cent. less brain weight had therefore 10 per cent. less intellectual capacity than the average man, it still has to be remembered that even then 90 per cent. of the women are the equals of 90 per cent. of the men, and this would seem to imply that the average man has to recognise about 40 per cent. of the women as being his superiors in intellect."

THE LESSONS OF EXHIBITIONS.

To the *Fortnightly Review* for May Mr. F. G. Aflalo contributes a paper on "The Promise of International Exhibitions," which, if its contentions were accepted, would do a good deal to reconcile Englishmen to the infertility of their own country in the production of successful international shows. Mr. Aflalo maintains that exhibitions have utterly failed to fulfil their promise, and that, indeed, most of the benefits which they are supposed to confer do not exist.

EXHIBITIONS AND PEACE.

Of all the moral benefits of exhibitions the binding together of the nations in peaceful rivalry is the most frequently mentioned, and, according to Mr. Aflalo, with the best reason. It is quite true that a country in the preparatory stage of exhibition-making will make a great many sacrifices to preserve peace. But no exhibition has done anything to guarantee peace after its conclusion. The exhibitions of 1862, of 1867, of 1878 were all either preceded, accompanied, or followed by war.

EXHIBITIONS AND TRADE.

Trade, indeed, gains, but it is not the industry of the country which holds the exhibition, but that of her competitors. Mr. Aflalo holds that the loss of the present exhibition will be that of France alone, even if its immediate result should be a considerable surplus :—

> Who that remembers previous Paris exhibitions can overlook the immense preponderance given to French exhibits? I do not want to be misunderstood. From the standpoint of the commercial visitor, who goes to learn, this is as it should be. The loss is that of France herself. The selected foreign exhibits, instead of showing her the dangers of competition, come humbly, as vassals to a court, to do homage before her unveiled splendour, but also to learn the secrets of her beauty. Learning nothing, she teaches the stranger within her gates of her resources. There is not, in fact, the equality in these collections that would put the world's great cities on one footing, and enable self-analysis or comparison from without. These Paris exhibitions resolve themselves into so many demonstrations on the part of the least tottering of the Latin nations, a continuous protest against the waxing might of the rival stock. Even considerations of a political nature prejudice the value of any serious attempt to equate the exhibitors of the world on the basis of their exhibits, since Germany, which is this year to exhibit in lavish style, was unrepresented in both 1878 and 1889 by so much as a cheap knife.

NO INDUSTRIAL PROFIT.

The English Fisheries Exhibition of 1883 is quoted by Mr. Aflalo as a case of financial success but industrial impotence. It produced a considerable surplus. But he holds that the result of the exhibit of foreign improvements in fishing was absolutely *nil* on our own fishing class. In 1878 the Society of Arts sent 200 working men to Paris, and a valuable report was compiled from their experience, but everything it contained was obtained outside the exhibition, in the shops and factories of Paris, and might have been done equally well in any ordinary year.

THE DEMORALISATION OF PRIZES.

Of the stimulating influence of the prize system Mr. Aflalo is equally sceptical. He thinks it would be better to pass the claim over in discreet silence—

> For there would have been no need, had such challenge not compelled, to recall all the very degrading claims and counter-claims, the open charges of bribery and undue influence. The main objection, however, to the great exhibitors themselves being judges is that it unfairly debars them from competing. Yet the whole system has in it something rotten. That the great function of any exhibition, viewed from the standpoint of the exhibitor, is to advertise those who lend it their support, is a thesis that it would be worth no one's while seriously to contest. Nor against such purpose have I any prudish desire to protest. Journals that strive honestly to raise the moral tone of the masses have before now paid dividends out of the advertisements of usurers and turf-agents.
>
> This may be a regrettable necessity, but it cannot for one moment be rationally regarded as affecting the moral standing of their articles. It would in analogous case be absurd to condemn exhibitions on no better ground than the incidental uses to which those who guarantee the deficit may quite legitimately put them. Unfortunately, however, the greed of advertisement transcends the period of the exhibition itself, and there must needs be prize awards and diplomas of merit to keep alive the more ephemeral glories. Then follow insinuations of petty injustices, and of others less petty, with undignified recrimination that may survive the exhibition by months. If it is impossible to conceive of exhibitions getting the necessary support at their inception without some inducement of this nature to attract competing firms from all parts of the world, then these prize awards constitute anything rather than praise of such gatherings.
>
> Nor does it suffice that these shows advertise their clients. They must also be huge marts, wherein the exhibitors are, under the peculiarly advantageous conditions of their tenure, enabled to undersell the ordinary retail traders of the town and to compete very seriously with them at the finest and busiest season of the year. The petty drawbacks, even from the standpoint of the exhibitors themselves, are innumerable. Competition will not allow them to stay away, as many among them would prefer, so they have to exhibit, for the benefit of rival manufacturers, methods that would otherwise have been kept from all eyes but those of their own customers.

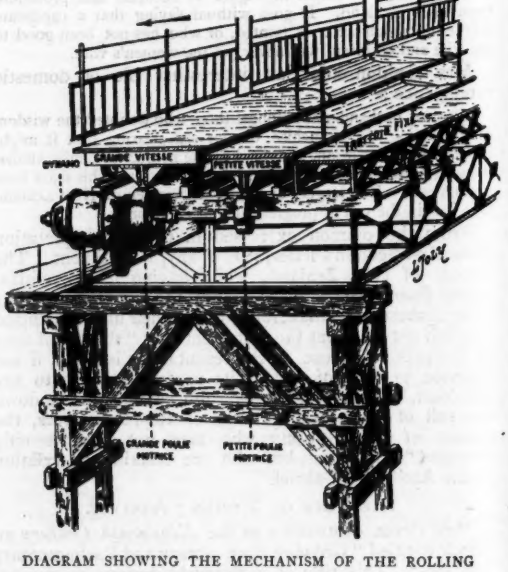


DIAGRAM SHOWING THE MECHANISM OF THE ROLLING PAVEMENT AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

COLOURED LACE: A NEW INDUSTRY.

FEW subjects are more fascinating to the feminine mind than lace, and it is therefore pretty safe to predict a considerable success for M. Engerand's article, in the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, on "The Lace Industry of Normandy."

He begins by telling us that this industry was for a long time the most flourishing in Lower Normandy, especially in the Department of Calvados, where, as far back as 1851, 50,000 lace makers were employed. Pay ranged high; children made from 5d. to 7½d. per day, while the average of the working women made 2f., and there were some who attained to 3f., 4f., and even 5f. a day. From these figures it follows that in this one department the lace industry brought not far short of £500,000 sterling a year. In addition to this material advantage, the industry has an excellent social effect. It does not necessitate the separation of the worker from her family; entails no excessive fatigue; can be done anywhere, whether in the house or in the garden, according to the time of year; and can be practised from childhood up to old age. The best of the Norman lace workers are from 60 to 80 years old, and M. Engerand has seen nonagenarians whose work showed no falling off in beauty and accuracy. Altogether, it would be difficult to imagine a more convenient kind of industry, embracing as it does youth, middle life, and age. Moreover, it is an occupation which can be dropped without loss, at the time of harvest for example, and then resumed during the long winter months.

A CRISIS IN THE INDUSTRY.

In view of all this, it is particularly distressing to learn that the industry has undergone a most terrible crisis, and it is, says M. Engerand, an extraordinary testimony to the force of habit and the persistence of tradition that there are still any lace-makers left in Normandy. There are hardly a thousand left in Calvados who have regular employment, and the wages have fallen considerably; even the cleverest can only make a franc by working 12 or 13 hours a day. Before the war there were in this department some 50 lace houses, employing a regular army of workers, but now there are only three or four firms left.

What are the causes of this extraordinary failure? Chief of all are the competition of machine work and the triumph of imitation; and M. Engerand asks whether this brutal invasion of machinery in the domain of art is not a sort of sacrilege. A single machine can make in ten minutes as much lace as a clever lace-maker can make in six months, working 12 hours a day. Mechanical competition, however, is not the only cause. Imitation lace has existed ever since 1839, and even under the Second Empire the output of it was considerable, although that was also the period when hand-made lace was most prosperous. M. Engerand cites another factor, namely, the change in fashion and the vulgarisation of dress under the influence of modern ideas of equality and democracy. Hand-made lace must always be a luxury for the well-to-do, and there must be fairly numerous occasions on which it may be worn. Obviously a monarchy affords these occasions, while a republic lacks them. The effect of the absence of a Court in France is largely to throw the direction of the fashion into the hands of the actresses, and this has an unfortunate effect upon artistic dress. Why should an actress buy handsome lace at all? Her toilette is only to be seen at some little distance, at which an imitation looks quite as well as the real. Moreover, the fashions now change much more quickly than they did, and real lace is too expensive to be worn for a season and then thrown aside.

THE REMEDIES.

The situation requires much tact. Obviously such a remedy as a trade union of lace-workers formed to obtain a rise of wages would complete the ruin of the industry. Moreover, it is clear that as lace-making is so slow the finished article must command a high price if the worker is to be properly remunerated; but people will not pay a high price unless they get in exchange a really remarkable and precious object. Consequently, hand-made lace must be a real work of art, and this has perhaps not been sufficiently realised by those who have embarked their capital in this industry.

COLOURED LACE TO THE RESCUE!

M. Engerand suggests that the new parti-coloured lace of Courseulles-sur-Mer, in the department of Calvados, will afford a solution of this difficulty. As is well known, lace has hitherto been produced by complicated crossings of threads all of the same colour; but in this new invention of MM. Georges Robert and Félix Aubert silks of varied colours are employed, which afford an opportunity to the individual worker of displaying her taste and her decorative instinct. There is a certain severity and monotony about the old plain laces, but this new coloured kind is full of charm and variety, and is capable of the greatest artistic development. It seems as if this work could never be imitated by any machine, however ingenious, for the intelligence and skill of the individual worker are required at every turn. This is notably the case in the selection of the silks: the decomposing action of light has to be continually kept in mind, and the combination of delicate *nuances* of colour gives much greater scope for taste and skill than the old plain hand-made lace. Thus, to make up a durable green the worker must use three different shades; while for violet it is necessary to combine the ordinary violet with a reddish and a whitish tint of the same colour. The greater difficulty of the work may be estimated when it is explained that even the breath of the worker might spoil a delicate piece, and an error which would be of little or no consequence in ordinary lace is fatal in this new kind. Lace-makers who are capable of working in colours are comparatively rare, and they can command quite fifty per cent. more wages—an increase which they certainly earn.

OTHER MEANS OF SALVATION.

The essential thing is to find something which is at once a novelty and full of artistic merit. The crisis in the lace industry, M. Engerand says, has not been confined to France. In Italy it underwent in the seventies a serious check, and then the usefulness of a monarchy was demonstrated, for the Queen made hand-made lace fashionable, and the condition of the workers instantly improved. In Austria, too, much the same thing happened. The late and deeply-lamented Empress put herself at the head of a movement for the encouragement of hand-made lace, and schools were established all over the Empire for teaching the art. The result was magnificent, and the wealthy Austrian aristocracy made it a point of honour to wear only these beautiful and expensive products of individual industry. M. Engerand relegates to a footnote the successful efforts made by Queen Victoria to revive the Honiton lace industry in this country. As regards France he recommends the creation in Paris of a central committee to foster the hand-made lace industry.

A NIGHT OF 1,700 HOURS

ON A DRIFTING ICE-PACK.

"Two Thousand Miles in the Antarctic Ice" is the title of a vivid narrative of the cruise of the *Belgica*, which Dr. Frederick A. Cook contributes to the *Windsor* for May. It is a fearsome tale he has to tell. On March 4, 1898, the ship became imbedded in the floating ice. Dr. Cook describes the weird experience :—

We were now firmly fixed in a moving sea of ice, with no land and nothing stable on the horizon to warn us of our movements. Even the bergs, huge, mountainous masses, though apparently fixed and immovable, sailed as we did, and with the same apparent ease. The astronomical positions which we obtained from the sun and from the stars indicated to us that we drifted from five to forty miles per day. It is a strange sensation to know that, blown with the winds, you are moving rapidly over an unknown sea, and yet see nothing to indicate a movement. We passed no fixed point, and could see no pieces of ice stir ; everything was quiet. The entire horizon drifted with us. We were part of an endless frozen sea. The ship and her cargo of men were compelled to rest thus, on a huge cake of ice, for nearly thirteen months. In this time we drifted about two thousand miles. We drifted in a zigzag course, but generally west—never knowing our destination, and alway conscious that we were the only human beings then to be found in the entire circumpolar region at the bottom of the globe.

The temperature sank until it reached 45 degrees below zero. Snowdrifts gathered round the ship :—

Our Antarctic home was under a huge snow-bank, on a field of ice which drifted with the winds over the unknown Antarctic seas.

THE HORROR OF GREAT DARKNESS.

Dr. Cook's description of the darkness of the Antarctic winter almost makes one feel its horrors :—

The sun set on May 16th, to remain below the horizon for 1,700 long hours. The cold whiteness of our surroundings then assumed a colder blackness. . . . I can think of nothing more disheartening, more destructive to human ambition, than this dense, unbroken blackness of the long polar night. In the Arctic it has some redeeming features. There the white invader has the Eskimo to assist and teach and to amuse him. The weather there is clear and cold, and in the regions about Greenland, where I have been engaged, there is land—real, solid land, not the mere mockery of it, like the shifting pack that was about us here. . . . As the darkness increased, our energy faded. We became indifferent and found it difficult to concentrate our minds or fix our efforts to any one plan of action.

POLAR ANÆMIA.

The long darkness, the isolation, the tinned foods, the continued low temperature, with increasing storms and a high humidity, finally reduced our systems to what we will call polar anæmia. We became pale, with a kind of greenish hue ; our secretions were more or less suppressed. The stomach and all the organs were sluggish and refused to work. Most dangerous of all were the cardiac and cerebral symptoms. The heart acted as if it had lost its regulating influence.

One of their number, Lieutenant Danco, died. From tinned meat they turned in loathing to penguin and seal stakes :—

The flavour is unlike anything that I had tasted before. Imagine beef steeped in cod-liver oil for several months and then fried in train oil, and you will have an idea of our most prized relishes.

The dawn came at last :—

The real sun did not rise till July 25th . . . . Its face was pale, its light feeble, and its heat imperceptible. Weak and sickly as the old Father of Life seemed, he started within us renewed fountains of joy. The daylight at midday increased from a few minutes to hours, until finally, on November 16th, all darkness disappeared and the long, nightless Polar day began.

EVEN EXPLOSIVES NUMB WITH FROST.

To get out at last into the open sea, the crew had to cut a way for about 2,000 feet through the ice. A peculier fact is mentioned of the effect of cold on explosives :—

Many had faith in tonite, an explosive of the gun-cotton class, of which we had a great abundance. Tonite was said to be more powerful than dynamite, but our previous experiments with it had been total failures. In low temperatures it would simply make a cheerful bonfire without exploding. After these experiments the engineer threatened to use it as fuel to get up steam. When the temperature had risen to five degrees below zero the explosive redeemed its reputation. It would explode ; but it simply burrowed circular holes through the ice, which were of no service in releasing the ship.

Among the scientific results it is mentioned that "the excellent series of magnetic observations by M. Lecointe indicate the magnetic pole to be about two hundred miles east of its present assigned position."

THE DOG: WOLF OR JACKAL?

THE origin of the dog is a question which rouses a keen interest in minds not given to biological study, and what Mr. Seton-Thompson has to say about it in the May *Century* will be read with zest. There are two rivals for the honour of providing the dog with his ancestry, the wolf and the jackal. The writer says :—

I am convinced that the jackal is the stock parent, though a strain of wolf blood has certainly been infused in some countries.

It long ago struck me that reversion is the best evidence in a discussion of this kind, and my own observations on dogs that have been reverted, or gone back to their ancestral form, point very uniformly to one conclusion.

The general colour of a wolf is greyish, with a black or dark tail-tip, rarely with light-coloured spots, or "bees," over its eyes, and with a height at the shoulder of about twenty-six inches.

The general colour of a jackal is yellowish, with more or less white hair in the tip of its tail, and invariably with bees over its eyes ; its height is about twenty inches at the shoulder.

All the largest breeds of dogs show signs of over-development, such as faulty teeth, superfluous toes, frail constitutions, etc. All dogs that have any white about them have at least a few white hairs in the tip of the tail ; and when allowed to mongrelise freely, that is, to revert, the dog always becomes a small yellowish animal, with brown bees over its eyes, a white tail-tip, and a height at the shoulder of about twenty inches ; that is, it resumes the jackal type.

Another argument, which I have not seen in print, is this: although the wolf was abundant in Europe during the old stone age, the dog was unknown till it appeared on the scene with the Neoliths, a race that came from the home of the jackal.

My observations on the habits are evidence for the jackal theory. Wolves rarely turn around before lying down ; dogs and jackals usually do. Wolves rarely bark, while jackals, as is well known, do frequently bark after the manner of dogs.

If the writer's case is established, another pet paradox will have gone by the board. There was something very picturesque in the idea that the faithful protector of the sheep had been evolved from the sheep's merciless destroyer. It was quite an edifying conversion in the animal world.

THE distinction of the *Sunday at Home* for May is the coloured frontispiece by M. Tissot, showing Jesus as youth at work in the carpenter's shop.

THE FIERCEST FURNACES IN THE WORLD.

FIRE and water are proverbial antagonists ; but one of the innumerable paradoxes of modern science is that the fiercest fire on earth is produced by the greatest torrent of water. Niagara is the seat and the source of the record-breaking temperatures of the electrical furnace. The *Windsor* for May contains a fascinating account by Mr. Sturgis B. Rand of his visit to Mr. Acheson's stithy at the Falls, under the heading "Hottest Heat and Electrical Furnaces." Professor Dewar has been able to produce a temperature within forty or fifty degrees of absolute zero, or the coldest cold. The other extreme is the result of "chaining Niagara to the wheels of industry ":—

A thousand horse-power from the mighty Falls is conveyed as electricity over a copper wire, changed into heat and light between the tips of carbon electrodes, and there works its wonders. In principle the electrical furnace is identical with the electric light. It is scarcely twenty years since the first electrical furnaces of real practical utility were constructed.

"THE TEMPERATURE AT WHICH WORLDS WERE BORN."

They have now produced "a heat so inconceivably intense that it burns and vapourises every known element ":—

Steel and nickel and platinum, the most refractory of metals, burn like so much beeswax ; the best firebrick known to furnace-makers is consumed by it like lumps of resin, leaving no trace behind. It works, in short, the most marvellous, the most incredible chemical transformations. It is the condition under which the most beautiful and wonderful things in the world have been wrought. It made the diamond, the sapphire, and the ruby ; it fashioned all of the most beautiful forms of crystals and spars ; and it ran the gold and silver of the earth in veins, and tossed up mountains and made hollows for the seas. It is, in short, the temperature at which worlds were born.

THE PROCESSES OF CREATION REPEATED.

Mr. Rand's narrative does indeed read like a wizard's tale or a dream of an old alchemist. He says :—

Here clay is melted in vast quantities to form aluminium, a metal as precious a few years ago as gold. Here lime and carbon, the most infusible of all the elements, are joined by intense heat in the curious new compound, calcium carbide, a bit of which dropped in water decomposes almost explosively, producing the new illuminating gas, acetylene. Here also pure phosphorus and the phosphates are made in large quantities ; and here is made carborundum—gem-crystals as hard as the diamond and as beautiful as the ruby. Graphite has been mined from the earth for thousands of years : it is pure carbon, first cousin to the diamond . . . In these wonderful furnaces, which repeat so nearly the processes of Creation, graphite is as easily made as soap.

The making of diamonds in quantities is a feat not yet attained, but it is quite on the cards.

A NEW PRECIOUS STONE MANUFACTURED.

Mr. Acheson, who is a pupil of Edison, in seeking to create diamonds stumbled on an important discovery. He created a new precious stone. Mr. Rand says :—

Mr. Acheson conjectured that carbon, if made to combine with clay, would produce an extremely hard substance ; and that, having been combined with the clay, if it should in the cooling separate again from the clay, it would issue out of the operation as diamond. He therefore mixed a little clay and coke-dust together, placed them in a crucible, inserted the ends of two electric-light carbons into the mixture, and connected the carbons with a dynamo. The fierce heat generated at the points of the carbons fused the clay, and caused portions of the carbon to dissolve. After cooling, a careful examination was made of the mass, and a few small purple crystals were found. They sparkled with something of the brightness of diamonds, and were so hard that they scratched glass.

"THESE AMERICANS!"

He found that they were harder than rubies, even scratching the diamond itself. He showed them to a number of expert jewellers, chemists, and geologists. They had so much the appearance of natural gems that many experts to whom they were submitted without explanation decided that they must certainly be of natural production. Even so eminent an authority as Geikie, the Scotch geologist, on being told, after he had examined them, that the crystals were manufactured in America, responded testily, "These Americans! What won't they claim next! Why, man, those crystals have been in the earth a million years."

Mr. Acheson decided at first that his crystals were a combination of carbon and aluminium, and gave them the name carborundum. He soon found by chemical analysis, however, that carborundum was not composed of carbon and aluminium, but of carbon and silica, or sand, and that he had, in fact, created a new substance ; so far as human knowledge now extends, no such combination occurs anywhere in Nature.

It is of great commercial value for abrasive purposes, such as had been served by emery and sand-paper. The highest temperature produced by blast furnace is 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. Porcelain kilns, by aid of the oxy-hydrogen flame, reach 3,300 degrees. This record is fully doubled by the electrical furnace.

NEW USES FOR SEAWEED.

W. C. MACKENZIE gives an interesting account in *Good Words* for May of seaweed, its uses and possibilities. He narrates the downfall of the kelp industry in the Hebrides in consequence of the old unscientific methods still adhered to. But he goes on to forecast a much greater industrial future for seaweed :—

A substance named algin has, within recent years, been discovered by Mr. E. C. C. Stanford, which promises in course of time to set in motion once more the busy hook and the sickle in cutting the thousands of tons of seaweed which now lie entirely unutilised on the Highland and Hebridean coasts.

Algin, in its natural state, is a glutinous, colourless substance, which seaweed contains in a large proportion. The weed is steeped in sodium carbonate for twenty-four hours, when it becomes a mass whose viscosity is no less than fourteen times that of starch, and thirty-seven times that of gum-arabic. It is then filtered, and the result is soluble algin or sodium alginate, with a residuum of cellulose.

The uses to which algin can be put are varied. It can be used for sizing fabrics, and as a mordant in dyeing it has been authoritatively stated that it possesses very valuable properties. In these directions, more than in any other, a great commercial future is predicted for it. Perhaps its most interesting use to the general public consists in its value as an article of food . . . . equally applicable for thickening soups and puddings, as for conversion into jelly ; while it bids fair to supplant gum-arabic . . . . as the chief constituent of the succulent jujube.

To the engineer algin presents an article which is especially serviceable for preventing the incrustation of boilers ; while, with seaweed charcoal, it has already been largely applied under the name of "carbon cement" for covering boilers, charcoal being the best solid non-conductor of heat at present known.

Algic cellulose, to which reference has been made, is also capable of being employed commercially. The substance, called algulose, is susceptible of easy bleaching, and can be hardened, turned, and polished without difficulty. It makes an excellent paper, tough and transparent, but fibreless. As a cheap non-conductor of electricity, in combination with shellac, it is of proved value.

The most recent application of the properties of seaweed in the alginic form has been in the department of medicine. It has been discovered that the use of alginate of iron has been followed by highly satisfactory results in cases of hitherto incurable anæmia and chlorosis.

THE NEW UNIVERSITY OF LONDON.

IT is a suggestive coincidence that the reconstitution of the British Empire now proceeding at so rapid a pace should synchronise with the municipal reconstitution of the metropolis of the Empire and the formation of a real University of London. There seems to be, as there ought to be, a close if subtle connection between the Imperial Constitution, the Imperial Capital, and what one may hope will prove to be the Imperial University. These are considerations which add to the interest of the article in the April *Quarterly* on the statutes and regulations made by the Commissioners appointed under the University of London Act, 1900. The scheme is described as quite unique in the history of Universities.

A TRIPARTITE SENATE.

The Senate is the supreme and governing executive. Besides the Chancellor and Chairman of Convocation, and four members appointed by the Queen in Council, "the Senate may be said to be composed approximately as to one-third of representatives of institutions and corporations, as to one-third of representatives of the teachers, and as to one-third of representatives of the graduates." The first third mentioned is intended to include two members each from University and King's Colleges, two members each from the Royal Colleges of Physicians and Surgeons, four members from the four Inns of Court, and two from the Incorporated Law Society, three from the City and County Councils, one from the City and Guilds Institute.

THREE STANDING COMMITTEES.

There are three standing committees of the Senate: the Academic Council, mainly composed of representatives of the teachers, and empowered to advise on all that pertains to the internal side; the Council for External Students, chiefly appointed by the graduates, to advise as to the external side (or side concerned with students examined as at present by the University, but not in attendance on its schools); and the Board to promote the Extension of University Teaching.

EIGHT FACULTIES.

External to the Senate, two classes of bodies are created:—

The leading teachers are arranged in Faculties, which, in the language used in the Commissioners' Report, is understood as meaning "a body of persons charged with the teaching of a group of subjects in the University." The Faculties thus constituted are eight in number: Theology, Arts, Laws, Music, Medicine, Science, Engineering, and Economics and Political Science (including Commerce and Industry). But apart from the Faculties, which deal generally with the groups of subjects in which the several degrees may be taken, Boards are to be appointed to attend to the claims of each separate branch of study. These Boards are to be composed of teachers and examiners.

TWENTY-FOUR SCHOOLS ADMITTED.

The Senate will obtain reports on its associated schools; it may aid them with money grants; it may select from their teachers persons to teach under its own direct control. But "it has no power of interference in any matter other than the courses of study there provided for internal students." In all other matters these schools retain their autonomy:—

Twenty-four institutions are thus admitted. They are University and King's Colleges, London, in all the Faculties in which they respectively afford instruction; five Nonconformist colleges in the neighbourhood of London, together with a Church of England College at Highbury, in the Faculty of Theology; the Royal Holloway College and Bedford College for Women, in the Faculties of Arts and Science; the Royal College of Science, London, in the Faculty of Science, and, in Agriculture only, the College for that subject at Wye; the ten Metropolitan Medical Schools (other than those connected with University and King's Colleges), in the Faculty of Medicine; the Central Technical College at South Kensington, in the Faculty of Engineering; and the London School of Economics and Political Science, in the Faculty so named. To these the Senate may hereafter add such other institutions as may be deemed properly qualified.

FIVE HUNDRED TEACHERS.

Teachers, belonging to other institutions, notably the polytechnics, may also be recognised, and matriculated students pursuing an approved course of study under them will be able to enter for internal degrees.

The Commissioners have recognised as teachers of the University upwards of 500 persons on the teaching staffs of various institutions within the appointed radius of 30 miles from the central office.

The "external" work of examining all comers will still go on, but it is expected that "with the increase of provincial and colonial universities the external students may tend to disappear."

The reviewer regrets that the Inns of Court have declined to enter the New University.

HOW TO MAKE LONDON BEAUTIFUL.

UNDER the above title, the Rev. C. H. Grundy contributes an article to the May number of the *Temple Magazine*, in which he writes:—

If the leading men in the art world really desire to create in us a longing to make London beautiful, let them take us by the hand and guide us through the galleries of portrait and landscape and show us the principles behind the paintings. Thousands of people who have neither the talent nor the time for drawing or painting would delight to be told by an artist, standing before a work of his own, what led him to select the subject, why he treated it in a particular way, and what is the leading idea he wishes to convey. People are not made to sit down and write little bits of English essays before reading first-class authors. Those who most appreciate books have never written a book in their lives. But they are taught to appreciate books, and in the same way men, women, and children can be taught to appreciate good pictures. On certain days a notice might be in the papers that such and such a painter would be "at home," say, at the Royal Academy, to personally conduct through the rooms parties of from twenty to thirty, anxious to listen to artistic talk about the paintings. Persons should be encouraged to ask questions, and by showing their ignorance to give opportunity for being corrected.

Many of us who cannot play a note on the piano have learned to recognise and value good music, owing to musical conversation and explanation. In a like manner our taste for true beauty might be cultivated and developed. Competent personal interpreters of painting should form part of the regular staff at the National Gallery, and should be ready to meet schools, and parochial gatherings and societies, and to tell visitors about the pictures of which the nation is justly proud.

Besides, the children of London in the Board Schools, especially the elder ones, ought to be trained to know when and why a thing is ugly, or the reverse. Thus a standard of art in a working-man's home would begin. Clean, sensible wall-papers, and pictures good, though cheap, would become general, so that the next generation would know how to love "whatsoever things are lovely."

REV. J. RICE BYRNE, M.A., laments in the May *Humanitarian* that there is so little teaching of morality in sermons.

THE "QUARTERLY" ON TOLSTOI:

A SIGNIFICANT AGREEMENT.

THE article in the *Quarterly Review* for April on Tolstoi's view of art is chiefly remarkable for two things,—for the theory of art advanced in opposition to Tolstoi, and for the writer's outspoken approval of Tolstoi's social criticism. He begins with a fairly comprehensive censure of the great Russian :—

Destitute of all historic sense, impervious to any form of science, and accepting the Gospel only as the nominal text for a religion of his own making, he has become incapable of admitting more than one side to any question, more than one solution to any difficulty, more than one factor in any phenomenon. He has lost all sense of cause and effect, all acquiescence in necessity, and all real trustfulness in the ways of the universe. Most things are wrong, wholly, utterly wrong; their wrongness has never originated in any right, and never will be transformed into right until—well, until mankind be converted to Tolstoi's theory and practice. Economic and domestic arrangements, laws, politics, religion, all wrong; and now, art also.

"THE INSTINCT FOR BEAUTY."

The reviewer meets Tolstoi's scornful exposure of the endless contradictions apparent in the history of the philosophy of art with an apology for the backward state of æsthetic science, dependent as it is on the as yet only partially developed sciences of psychology, sociology and anthropology. But, he argues, the modern treatment of æsthetics is "beginning to put order and lucidity into the subject." His positive theory is put forward by the writer in these sentences :—

The quality called *beauty*, recognised in the most various kinds and styles of art, marks the awakening of a specific sort of pleasure, at present neither analysable nor explicable, but which, like all the other varieties of pleasure, can be instantly identified, though not described, by anyone who has experienced it. . . . It is this quality of *beauty*, this specific pleasurable emotion connected with the word *beautiful*, which practically decides the eventual acceptance or rejection of a work of art.

A CATEGORICAL IMPERATIVE.

The instinct for beauty is not, in all probability, one of the creative faculties of man. It does not set people working, it does not drive them to construct, to imitate, or to express, any more than the moral instinct sets people wishing and acting, or the logical instinct sets them reasoning. It is, even more typically than the moral and logical instincts, a *categorical imperative*, which imperiously decides whether given forms are to be tolerated, cherished, or avoided.

In thus recognising that the instinct for beauty is not a creative but a regulative impulse of mankind, modern psychology, so far from diminishing its importance, increases it enormously and explains it. . . . In a world of life the most complex, overflowing, and organic, not merely negative moral virtue, but physical beauty, as much as intellectual lucidity, is required and, by the nature of things, will eternally be required and produced.

TOLSTOI "HARDLY EXAGGERATES."

But while emphatically at variance with Tolstoi in asserting the independent authority of the artistic instincts, the reviewer is not less emphatically at one with his author in admitting the present divorce of art from labour and life. The following paragraph is significant, appearing as it does not in any wild Socialistic print, but in the soberest and sedatest organ of British conservatism :—

Nowadays objects of utility, machine-made, and no longer expressive of any preferences, are either totally without æsthetic quality, or embody, in a perfunctory and imperfect manner, the superficial and changing æsthetic fashions of a very small minority. Nor is this all. The extreme rapidity of scientific discovery and mechanical invention, the growing desire for technical education and hygienic advantage, the race for material comfort and the struggles for intellectual and social equality—in fact, the whole immense movement of our times, both for good and for evil—have steadily tended to make art less and less a reality even in the lives of the leisured classes, and have resulted in virtually effacing all vestige of it from the lives of working men. Art, therefore, we may concede to Tolstoi, is in our days largely artificial, often unwholesome, always difficult of appreciation, and, above all, a luxury. Violent and even fanatical as are Tolstoi's words on this subject, they hardly exaggerate the present wrongness of things.

What may be termed the social conviction of sin is certainly ripening when a *Quarterly* reviewer contritely confesses that even Tolstoi "hardly exaggerates the present wrongness of things."

THE LAND OF GLORIOUS FAILURE.

THE Queen's visit to Dublin will open the hearts of many a reader to Lady Gregory's prose elegy in *Cornhill* on "The Felons of our Land." In Ireland, she says, a "felon" has come to mean one who has gone to death or to prison for the sake of a principle or a cause :—

In consequence, the prison rather lends a halo than leaves a taint. In a country that is not a reading country, "Speeches from the Dock," the last public words of political prisoners, is in its forty-eighth edition. The chief ornament of many a cottage is the warrant for the arrest of a son of the house framed and hung up as a sort of diploma of honour. I remember an election to a dispensary district before which one candidate sent round certificates of his medical skill, the other merely a statement that several members of his family had been prosecuted by the Government. And it was the latter who won the appointment. I have known the hillsides blaze with bonfires when prisoners were released, not because they were believed to be innocent, but because they were believed to be guilty. It has been so all through the century.

So they sang and still sing :—

A felon's cap's the noblest crown
An Irish head can wear.

In closing, Lady Gregory draws a sharp-edged contrast which will strike home :—

There is a significant contrast in the outward form in which religion appears to the peasant of England and the peasant of Ireland. In England (I quote again from the "Jail Journal"), "is there not our venerable Church, our beautiful liturgy? There is a *department* for all that, with the excellent Archbishop of Canterbury at the head of it." To the English peasant the well-furnished village church, the pulpit cushion, the gilt-edged Bible, the cosy rectory, represent respectability, comfort, peace, a settled life. In Ireland the peasant has always before his eyes, on his own cottage walls or in his white-washed chapel, the cross, the spear, the crown of thorns, that tell of what once seemed earthly failure, that tell that He to whom he kneels was led to a felon's death.

In England the poet of to-day must, if he will gain a hearing, write of the visible and material things that appeal to a people who have made "The Roast Beef of Old England" a fetish, and whose characteristic song is :—

We don't want to fight, but by Jingo if we do,
We've got the ships, we've got the men, *we've got the money too.*

In Ireland he is in touch with a people whose thoughts have long been dwelling on an idea; whose heroes have been the failures, the men "who went out to battle and who always fell," who went out to a battle that was already lost—men who, whatever may have been their mistakes or faults, had an aim quite apart from personal greed or gain.

So Browning's canonisation of failure lends a new meaning to the old name of "the Isle of Saints."

CRITICISM COURAGEOUS.

MR. GEORGE MOORE outlines "Some Characteristics of English Fiction" in the April number of the *North American Review*. His criticisms have at least the merit of boldness. He begins by comparing the successive periods of English literature with the seasons of the year. The Elizabethan days made our summer. Then,—

There comes a moment in the life of every nation when it crystallises, and England crystallised with Cromwell. An iron wind came out of the north, and Milton's magnificence is stern and cold; the feet of the colossus are beginning to freeze; the month is September, and his verse is perceptibly chiller than the warm, live stream of Elizabethan poetry. The frost continued; upon the first thin ice Pope did some excellent figure-skating.

"OUR LAST UNIVERSAL POET."

Next came a beautiful St. Martin's summer, "but there was sleep in the drooping boughs":—

Keats is like a hot bath, Wordsworth is tepid, Byron steams like a glass of toddy, and Coleridge is drugged with various narcotics. Shelley is the sublime exception, and in the middle of our St. Martin's summer he stands a symbol of eternal youth. The greatness of none of these poets is in dispute. There are too many rectory gardens in Tennyson for the delight of any age except the Victorian age, and we cannot think of Rossetti singing in Elizabethan times; a little perhaps in the Italian Renaissance. Swinburne is our last universal poet; it was not until the nineties, until Tennyson died and Swinburne's song had grown fainter, that people began to feel the absence of a great poet in London. For eighty years there had been an unbroken line of great poets, and suddenly there was not one.

More recent poetry the writer describes as "water stagnant in some worn places, diluted perhaps with a few tricklings from the fountain":—

It was circulated in flasks of old Italian design, and in common tin flasks that the soldiers use. The palate had deteriorated, and in proportion as the water was brackish and filthy, it was greedily swallowed.

THE NEW ROAD AND THE OLD.

These kindly allusions to the Laureate of the barrack-room close the opening survey of English poetry. Next comes the characterization of English fiction:—

The publication of "Clarissa Harlowe" happened just before, or just after, the publication of "Tom Jones," and those novels suggest the last milestone of the old, and the first milestone of the new road. The old road was tragedy—that is to say, a story which symbolizes a moral idea; and the new road was comedy—that is to say, the study of the appearances of life, the habit in which man lives; and manners were chosen by England, and tragedy was chosen by France.

Miss Austen, consciously or unconsciously, "resolved to carry to its logical conclusion the novel which Fielding had indicated in 'Tom Jones.'" Thackeray "introduced exciting events into the novel of manners." The quality of his mind is "at once trivial and commonplace." Thackeray "did not reflect the mind of the club; he identified himself with it, with the deadly mind of St. James's Street":—

Dickens, Thackeray's contemporary, was a man of a deeper and a more richly coloured temperament, a man of genius, but one whose genius did not meet with circumstances favourable to an intimate and energetic development. . . . Dickens was a great visionary, living in a time when the soul was in eclipse; living at almost any other time, his characters would have bulked up in the tragic masses of Rembrandt's imagination.

WOMAN IN ART.

On lady-novelists Mr. Moore expresses himself with freedom—to use no coarser word. Here are a few of his choicest dicta:—

Only in the art of acting, and perhaps in that of singing, is woman the equal of man. Her poetry is as inferior to Shakespeare's or Shelley's as her music is to Beethoven.

The reason of man's oppression of woman in the past could only be because she was his natural inferior, and what has existed for a hundred thousand years will not be altered by any system of education, however carefully devised.

The mare and the stallion are nearly equal in speed, in endurance, in courage; the dog and the bitch are equal; the bull is manifestly superior to the cow in all these qualities, and the stag is still more manifestly superior to the hind. Why these things should be is Nature's secret; and possibly the stag and the hind present as exact an image as we shall find among animals of man's relation to woman.

It would be as vain to seek a symbolic novel among women as to seek a religion. Women occupy in art exactly the same place as they do in religion; they worship very prettily the gods that men create for them. They make very good saints, and they carry our ideas very gracefully across their fans. The Brontës wrote some admirable novels, melodramatic and social, but is it necessary to point out that "Jane Eyre" is not a symbol of a moral idea? George Eliot tried to think like a man, and produced admirable counterfeits of his thoughts in waxwork. So far her novels may be said to be symbolical. Are Adam Bede and Arthur and the facetious farmer's wife more living than the figures in any waxwork show? They are dumpty and doll-like, their eyes are fixed, and their skins are sallow and reddened.

Mr. Moore concludes:—

England has produced the richest poetical literature in the world, and in Shakespeare, in Milton, in Shelley, in Wordsworth she will find her true immortality. Her empire will pass away and be forgotten like the Babylonian and the Persian, for the heart only remembers ideas and dreams.

THE BUBONIC PLAGUE IN HONOLULU.

THE *American Review of Reviews* for May contains an article by Mr. R. D. Silliman on the recent outbreak of plague in Honolulu, which, as might have been expected, first broke out in the Chinese quarter. Sanitary inspectors appear to have found "Chinatown" in the usual condition of Chinatowns—filthy, with cesspools under the floors of living-rooms, after the fashion of "John." The task of cleansing the Chinese quarter being manifestly impossible, the authorities resolved upon burning certain infected districts. One of the fires, however, being lighted on a windy day, spread to almost the whole of the Celestial part of the town, consuming buildings, dirt, stenches and all, and causing a serious loss of property to the Asiatics. However, the epidemic now seems stamped out, and it is hoped that Chinatown may be rebuilt so as never again to become the hotbed of disease that it has been in the past. The plague runs the usual course—slight indisposition to-day, collapse to-morrow, death on the third day.

Rats having been found the worst infection-mongers in Honolulu, Australia, when threatened with the plague, as we are told in the March number of the *Australian Review of Reviews*, cried not only "Death to the Republics," but also "Death to the Rats." A veritable "rat crusade" was inaugurated, the rat being the "recognised advance-agent of the Black Death." Recent scientific discoveries redoubled the vigour with which this crusade was carried on. According to the latest ideas, not only do rats themselves carry infection, but they hide in their coats fleas which are still worse agents of infection. The natural question to ask is, how do they manage it, considering what close coats they have? "At the present moment," we learn, "rats are being hunted and slaughtered in all Australian seaports with a murderous energy hardly to be described."

REMINISCENCES OF VISITS TO THE AUTHOR OF "LORNA DOONE."

MR. R. W. SAWTELL'S account, in the *American Review of Reviews*, of his four visits to Mr. R. D. Blackmore, if slightly gossipy, cannot fail to be of interest for every reader, and it may do something to remove the general impression that the author of "Lorna Doone" was a recluse "with no heart for anything but himself, his fruit and his books."

Mr. Sawtell obtained his introduction to Blackmore by means of what would commonly be called "cheek." He is apparently a Canadian, and, when visiting a friend in Teddington, had his attention drawn to a "white brick two-story dwelling, with slate roof, standing inside high brick garden walls, hiding all but the upper story and roof," the residence of Mr. Blackmore. "Indeed!" was his comment. "Do you suppose he would give me an interview?" The friend thought decidedly not, and gave good reason why not. The American, however, ventures where the English durst not go. Armed with a letter which he had dictated to his timorous friend, he resolved to invade Mr. Blackmore's privacy.

A CANADIAN INVASION.

Hardly had the intruder seated himself in the novelist's drawing-room and sent up his letter, than the door opened, and he turned to see "a tall, broad-shouldered, full-faced, farmer-like man standing holding the door, without coat or vest, necktie or collar, wristbands and collar unbuttoned," who moved towards him "with a broad smile on his honest-looking countenance." Again the typical American appeared. After the friendliest greetings, Blackmore said:—

"And now what more can I say?"

"Tell me something of your history," I replied.

Far from resenting this frank question, Blackmore at once told the simple story of his life. Except that his mother (whom he never knew) was a granddaughter of Dr. Doddridge, whose name she gave to her son, a more unexciting career than Blackmore's could hardly be imagined. His youth, he says, was spent near the boundary of Somerset and Devon. He passed through the usual school course, and graduated with honours at Exeter College, Oxford. From thence he entered the Middle Temple, and creditably passed his legal examinations, after which he practised as a lawyer till his health broke down.

LITERATURE AND HORTICULTURE.

Having studied botany and agricultural chemistry, and being naturally fond of gardening, he decided to be a horticulturist:—

"In pursuit of this object," he says, "I wandered up the valley of the Thames in search of a suitable soil for pear-culture—for Covent Garden Market, which was not then well-supplied. Coming upon a vacant lot near the lion-entrance to Bushey Park, only twelve miles from my market, I found a sixteen-acre plot, which I learned could be purchased in fee-simple. I secured samples of the soil, and the analysis proved it to possess the requisite qualities in iron, etc. I decided to purchase it."

It was, however, not upon his gardens and greenhouses but upon his pen that he had to depend for support. He received "£50 from each of two American authors for writing an introduction to their books," while his garden, owing to competition and blights, cost him £500, and brought him in frequently less than £100 a year. Before the extreme keenness of competition, however, he did for many years a profitable trade with Covent Garden, especially in choice pears.

ENGLISH *v.* CANADIAN FRUITS.

Correspondence was interchanged by the two friends until September, when Mr. Sawtell again visited Blackmore:—

"On this occasion," he says, "I entered his garden so quietly that the dogs were not disturbed. Hearing some hammering against a wall, I crept up silently and found Mr. Blackmore on a step-ladder, fastening up some loose branches of pear-trees spread along the wall. I spoke, and, recognising my voice, he turned suddenly, dropped his hammer and nails, and sprang to the ground, taking my hand in both his, saying: 'I am glad to see you, and just in time for dinner, if you will take pot-luck with us;—there goes the bell.' And he put his strong arm around my shoulders to direct me."

The second visit appears to have been chiefly spent over dinner, when Blackmore introduced his American friend to his nieces, who kept house for him. Mr. Sawtell tells how—

when the great variety of fruits were brought on, I had to taste nearly all to tell him how they compared with our own. The continued rain had made it all watery and flavourless, and I told him so, saying that they lacked our Canadian sunny weather in the ripening process. This he readily admitted, saying that all his fine crops of standard peaches were lost on account of cracking open.

WHY "LORNA DOONE" SUCCEEDED.

In October a third visit took place, when Blackmore told his friend "what would make delightful reading if I had dared to make notes or were blessed with a more retentive memory." Replying to a suggestion that he got his literary abilities from his father, Blackmore said:—

"That could never be, for I never heard that he had any to transmit; but," he continued, "if I have any myself, which I very much doubt, it must have been inherited from my dear mother."

I mentioned the fact that I had read "Lorna Doone" a second time, and enjoyed it better than the first, and he would probably think me an old fool.

"Yes," he replied; "but I know a bigger one, who told me he had read it sixteen times, and meant to read it again. I often wonder whatever people see in that old-fashioned stuff to take such an interest in. They seem never to care for any other of my books, some of which are much better and more interesting. 'Lorna Doone's' popularity was purely accidental .... The junior member of my publishing firm read it a second time, and was so impressed with its peculiarities that he got the consent of the firm to issue a cheap edition in one volume. The Marquis of Lorne had recently married the Princess Louise, when a book reviewer unauthorisedly stated that the book was written about the forefathers of Lord Lorne; and then everybody read it, out of curiosity, and exhausted nearly a score of editions, and the demand has continued ever since, and it is now the only book I get anything for."

ITS ABIDING POPULARITY.

Few people will agree with Blackmore's estimate of "Lorna Doone," and fewer still would have dared to ask him whether he still felt "the influence of that first kiss upon his lips, given by the young lady known as 'Kitty,'" who appears in that novel.

The last meeting between the friends was in January, 1895, when Blackmore was engaged on a poetical work, since published, but never popular. The affectionate wish that they might meet again was never destined to be realised. In 1897, Blackmore's health was evidently failing. He writes:—"The power of walking is leaving me, and I can only walk a hundred yards a day, and have to suffer the penalty of that."

"Lorna Doone" was the only one of his works which had popularity enough to continue throughout his life a source of income to him. He could not hope, he said mournfully, "to write anything more that would meet the demand of this materialistic and capricious age."

CRABS AND THEIR HABITS.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May contains a very interesting article by Mr. Matthias Dunn on "Mimicry and Other Habits of Crabs," in which he gives the fruit of some close personal observations. "Mimicry" in regard to crabs is used to describe their habit of imitating their surroundings and simulating death where threatened by stronger foes. The whole of the crab race cling to this mimicry as the sheet anchor of life, and when its many forms fail they have no hesitation of pretending to be dead. On some parts of the coast of Cornwall is found a brown sand interspersed with white quartz pebbles, and the first act of crabs in the spring is to colour their shells brown with white spots. Mr. Dunn confirms from personal observations the belief that rats are given to fishing for crabs, using their tails as bait; indeed he has seen them in the act. Of the simulation of death by the shore crab, he says :—

Their feigning death is often seen after a fight or struggle for life in which they have been badly worsted. This often happens when, after being caught in a shore seine, all their efforts to escape have failed, and they are drawn in on the beach. Then their simulation of the end is almost perfect. This is also seen when they are fighting with the human hand and are overcome. Then the assumption of death is their final act; sometimes it takes the form of rigidity of limbs as if they were dying in a fit, and at other times a rag-like limpness as if life were gone.

THE TIGER AMONG CRABS.

The velvet swimming is the fiercest of all the smaller crabs, and is not afraid to tackle the great crab, first eating out his eyes and then killing him. The presence of men, however, is dreaded by them :—

A malformed giant visiting the earth from one of the planets could not be more terrifying to us than man seems to be to these creatures. Their first act is to fight him or feign death in his presence. I have more than once watched their actions when a large stone has been quietly lifted off their resting place. Instantly they are either glaring at the intruder with their nippers up for a fight, or they lie as quiet as the pebbles around them without moving a muscle. If taken in the hand they will sometimes allow their claws to be placed in any form without resistance, and even if put on the beach will keep their claws in the same form for a considerable time, as if they were really dead among the weeds: and yet all the while from the angle of their eyes it can be seen that they are intently watching their visitor.

LOBSTERS.

Lobsters are more martial :—

It is nothing uncommon for fishermen, when drawing up their traps in the morning, to find the large claw of another lobster in the pot beside the prisoner; and there have been instances when three large claws have been found together under the above conditions, and a lobster with one arm, as a prisoner, showing that in a recent fight the victor had lost one, and the vanquished both its arms. But these are only trifles compared with what the late Sir Isaac Coffin saw on the coast of Nova Scotia, for it is given on his authority that he once witnessed a terrible battle between two armies of lobsters, and that they fought with such fury that the shore was strewn with their claws.

They are not, however, cannibals, and evidently possess chivalrous instincts, for they never bite or strike below the head and claws. One of their most dreaded enemies is the octopus.

HOW THEY ESCAPE.

To evade them the lobsters can—according to the grounds they are on—assume all the colours shading between a dark blue, through brown, to a whitish cream colour, mostly by a mottling process; and as in deep water the bottom is much spotted in some places with quantities of dead white sea shells and cream-coloured corallines, the utility of these colours in this form, in the lobster, is apparent, as it puts them in harmony with the above conditions. Near the shore the umbrageous palm-like laminarian forests cover the dark rocky bottom; under this shade, at midday it is only twilight, and in the caverns and caves it has the darkness of night: here in the day their dark blue colour beautifully blends with their surroundings; and in the night we are certain they are safe from the eyes of their pursuers.

RUSKIN'S BESETTING SIN.

PROFESSOR CHAS. WALDSTEIN, in the April number of the *North American Review*, indulges in very free criticism of the great censor of art and morals. Ruskin's best work, he says, "that part of it which will last, lies in the region of poetry." He emphatically dissents from Mazzini's dictum that Ruskin's was the most analytic mind in Europe. The professor offers as the golden rule for the reading of Ruskin's critical works on art: "Follow him when he admires; shun him when he disapproves; and examine carefully for yourself." But the most comprehensive indictment occurs in the following sentences :—

The besetting sin in Ruskin's work as a thinker and teacher is, it seems to me, the same weakness that we find in the intellectual and, perhaps also, in the practical and industrial life of England, namely, *amateurishness*. Though this defect arises, primarily, from the love and appreciation of the objects which one is studying, it implies nevertheless an absence of the thoroughness and schooling, a revolt against the constraint of systematic work and thought and routine. It arises from the repugnance to professionalism and the fear of pedantry; but it leads to the reign of empiricism and the lawlessness of individual effort.

In Ruskin—and his own education and life will amply account for this—it has led to intellectual isolation and self-indulgence. In writing on any subject, there is no evidence that he has ever set himself the task of ascertaining what others who have thought and written on the same subject have said and accomplished. The continuity of human effort, as it is embodied in each department of science, which ensures the handing on of the torch of truth, has never existed for him; he does not even appear to have been desirous of acquainting himself fully with the views of his intellectual peers in his own days who differed from him. He wished to think it all out for himself. The inevitable result of such intellectual isolation is that our own thoughts obtain an undue and disproportionate value.

Even so Ruskin was not careful to let his thoughts mature, but in his works he thinks aloud, with consequent correction upon correction in later editions. In his treatment of economical, social, and moral questions, Ruskin is charged by the professor with "want of balance and moderation in expression, as well as by the onesidedness which comes from his isolation." He "could never have been in touch with the real life about him." His criticism and censure are "all pitched in the comminatory key of the Hebrew prophets, his masters" :—

He might have learned from the ancient Greeks, whose works he but imperfectly knew and whose genius he failed to appreciate, a little of their cardinal virtue: the love of sanity and moderation—their Sophrosyne.

From all this we turn with unalloyed pleasure to Ruskin's descriptions of nature based upon thoroughly artistic observation of her manifold forms. I have called such study by a barbarous and pedantic term, the Phænomenology of Nature. Of this fruitful attitude toward nature, Ruskin may almost be said to be the founder.

"HAPPY Memories of John Ruskin" are contributed by L. Allen Harker to the May *Puritan*. Similarly enthusiastic recollections of his lectures in Oxford in 1884 are contributed by one who was then "a girl fresh from an American college" to the *Atlantic Monthly*.

THE HANDEL FESTIVAL.

VERY soon the Handel Festival will be held at the Crystal Palace. The following notes on the genesis of the festival, taken from an interview with Mr. August Manns, by Comrie Colquhoun, in the *Temple Magazine* for May, will therefore not be without interest :—

The first festival (writes Comrie Colquhoun) really dates from 1784, and was the outcome of the exertions of three musical amateurs—Viscount FitzWilliam, Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and Mr. John Bates. There were three performances—two in Westminster Abbey and one at the Pantheon. The interest created by the festival was so great that the first performance had to be repeated in the Abbey. On this occasion the orchestra consisted of 525 persons. Then followed other festivals, notably two in Westminster Abbey—one in 1791, when it was computed the performers numbered 1,068 (though musical historians are not agreed on this point), and the other in 1834, when 600 performers were employed.

But what is known as the "Great Handel Festival," which was promoted by the Sacred Harmonic Society to commemorate the centenary of Handel's death, took place in 1857, this performance being preliminary to the actual commemoration in 1859. It was a three days' festival at the Crystal Palace, the first performance being on Monday, June 15th, the second on the 17th, and the last on the 19th. The chorus consisted of two thousand voices, the band of three hundred and sixteen instrumentalists, and the principal vocalists included Madame Clara Novello, Madame Rudersdorff, Miss Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, Mr. Montem Smith, Mr. Weiss, and Herr Formes. Mr. (afterwards Sir Michael) Costa conducted, and a large organ was erected specially for the occasion. "The Messiah," "Judas Maccabæus," and "Israel in Egypt" were performed, and the festival was a gratifying success. Such was the interest evoked by the actual commemoration two years later, when the performers numbered two thousand seven hundred, the band four hundred and sixty, the principal vocalists being nearly the same as at the previous festival, that the idea of a Triennial Musical Festival in honour of Handel was mooted and put into execution in 1862 by the Sacred Harmonic Society.

Festivals then followed in regular succession. But the year 1883 saw a change. In 1882 the Sacred Harmonic Society was dissolved, and the Crystal Palace directors assumed the responsibility of continuing the festivals. Up till now Sir Michael Costa had conducted, and he was to have wielded the *bâton* at the performances of 1883; but an attack of aphasia deprived him of the power of speech, and at short notice Mr. August Manns stepped into the breach.

In 1885 the two hundredth anniversary of the birth of Handel was commemorated by a Bi-Centenary Festival, and Sir Michael Costa having died in 1884, the conductorship devolved upon Mr. August Manns, who has wielded the *bâton* at the triennial festivals ever since.

Bees as Drawing-room Pets.

"THE Baden-Powell Bees" form the subject of an interesting sketch by Margaret Collinson in the May *Royal*. Some thirty years ago, it seems, Sir Benjamin Brodie presented Mrs. Baden-Powell, mother of the hero of Mafeking, with a swarm of bees; and these she housed in a hive in her drawing-room. They have thriven and multiplied ever since. The writer says :—

One would imagine that the insects might cause no little annoyance to visitors and people foolishly frightened of them, harmless though they really are, but the hives are so built that not a bee can get into the room beyond his hive. These hives of plaited straw, with glass windows that allow the insects to be seen working within, stand on decorated pedestals all along one wall of the drawing-room. The square pipe . . . . is the means by which the bees get in and out of the hives.

The arrangement is similar to that of a stove-pipe or ventilating pipe communicating with the open air. Colonel Baden-Powell, when at home, is said to take great delight in watching the lives and customs of his mother's pets.

FLORAL TRAGEDY AND COMEDY.

IN a paper on "A Dutch Bulb Farm" which S. L. Bensusan contributes to the May *Windsor*, there is much to interest and amuse.

"TONS OF EXQUISITE BLOOMS DESTROYED."

One passage rouses regret and suggests that some way of avoiding such terrible waste might be found :—

It must be remembered that the flower-time is of little practical importance to the bulb-grower. He wants bulbs, not flowers, and I regret to say that tons of exquisite blooms are destroyed every year. For trade reasons the flowers are not sold; for the sake of the bulbs they must be cut when they approach the zenith of their bloom, therefore they are wantonly destroyed, and this proceeding is an enduring blot upon bulb culture. Presumably they are not available for scent, and it is obvious that they cannot be sent very far if they are to arrive in good condition at their destination. So they are cut and thrown away, taken away in the barges to destruction, to waste the beauty of their colour and shape and fragrance. There is something very wrong here, something that the bulb-farmers should endeavour to remedy, if only by the creation of a market in their own country or in Belgium. Think of the slums of great cities, of the convalescent wards in big hospitals—remember what the flowers would mean there!

MICE AS PIONEERS IN FLORICULTURE.

Here is a good mouse-story :—

One of the most curious details in the work of the bulb-farmer is observed in the late summer-time, when the hyacinths are prepared for purposes of propagation. In old days a bulb was taken, slashed across transversely, and set in the ground; by the following season it had thrown off a number of young bulbs. An accident taught bulb-farmers a better method. One of their number found in some bulbs that the mice had been feeding upon an extraordinary number of baby bulbs; he examined them carefully, and found that where the mice had eaten the bottom of the bulb, it reproduced itself thirty or forty fold. This discovery gave rise to quite a new method of procedure. To-day the head man takes the bulb, cuts away the bottom from the centre, and stands the bulb in the sun for some time: then he plants it out, and every section of the bulb raises little ones and nourishes them with its life until, in the next season, the parent bulb has disappeared entirely, and between thirty and forty tiny little bulbs are left in its place. These are taken and planted out year by year, and in any time between five and seven years they reach maturity. Tulips and most other plants of the same family propagate their species without any artificial assistance.

The Manhood of Klondike.

THE chief interest in the *Pall Mall Magazine* for May lies in the exceedingly vivid sketch given by Lord Ernest Hamilton of the passage to the Great North West. He speaks in very high terms of the Klondike pioneers. It is a "magnificent manhood that has struggled and survived from the beginning. And," he adds, "they are gentlemen, too, these bearded, collarless miners, though their tones are not the tones of Vere de Vere. A woman is safer in the streets of Dawson than in London—if she wishes to be." The writer proceeds :—

If ever a permanent population should spring from these pioneers that people the wilds of Yukon and Klondike, there will be found no finer race in the dominions of the British Empire. They are by no means all British; there are Frenchmen among them, and many Germans; but, whatever their nationality, they seem—in that first cruel struggle for existence—to have thrown off the characteristics of their own race, and to have absorbed the dominant qualities of the Anglo-Saxon. Of the navvies employed in making the White Pass Railway "over two hundred were college men."

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for May contains no article of very striking interest, with the exception of Baron de Coubertin's paper on "The Possibility of a War between France and England." I have dealt elsewhere with this, as also with Mr. Aflalo's paper on "International Exhibitions," Alice Law's "Appreciation of Cowper," the articles by "Diplomaticus" and Mr. Edward Dicey on "The Settlement in South Africa," the military articles by General Sir E. Newdegate and Mr. Theodor von Sosnosky, and Dr. Hillier's reply to Mr. Bryce's famous article in the December *North American Review*. There are only three other articles.

THE STATUS OF THE ACTOR.

Mr. H. B. Irving republishes a paper on "The Art and Status of the Actor," read by him in April at the Playgoers' Club. Mr. Irving enters very minutely into many questions dealing with the position of acting as an art, and the relationship of the public to actors in their private lives. He says :—

The public discussion of the mean level of morality in any profession, if pushed to inquisitorial lengths, is a highly undesirable and dangerous proceeding. I would only suggest a few considerations which should be preliminary to any investigation of this kind in relation to the theatre. In the first place, it is commonly believed by persons who have never entered a theatre, or at least passed behind the curtain, that the tender emotions and sentiments portrayed by actors and actresses towards each other in the course of a play seldom stop short on the fall of the curtain. The words of Molé, the French actor, are sufficient answer to that; he writes: "I am dissatisfied with myself this evening; I let myself go too much, I was not master of myself; I was the character itself, not the actor playing it." The actors or actresses worthy of the name are not the slaves but the masters of the emotions they portray. As Voltaire pointed out, there is, or should be, no greater moral danger to the dramatic artist who portrays the passions of the human heart, than to the painter or sculptor who paints or models from the nude.

Mr. Irving holds that the number of persons prejudiced against the theatre is ever on the decrease, and he thinks the position of the actor in England is higher than in any other country.

THE NEED FOR A SHAKESPEARIAN THEATRE.

Another theatrical question is dealt with by Mr. H. Hamilton Fyfe, who makes Mr. Benson's Shakespeare season at the Lyceum the text of a plea for a Shakespearian theatre. He thinks that such a theatre could be made to pay, and that its success in London might result in the foundation of similar enterprises in the provinces :—

We should always have one theatre, at any rate, where the intelligent playgoer could take refuge, where his mind would be soothed and refined, his ear charmed, his eye pleased. We should take away the reproach that lies upon us of having the world's greatest dramatic poet for our countryman and of not appreciating him. We should gradually train all whom we could get into our theatre to understand the greatness of Shakespeare, to love the magic of his language, to enter into the wide humanity of his conceptions. We should make the splendid heritage he left us far more a part of the life of the nation than it is, more, perhaps, than it ever has been; and never was there a time when a makeweight of the ideal and the poetic was more needed to set off against the material and the sordid in our daily life. We should at the same time be making the way straight for the reorganisation of the theatre all round, for that revival of the great traditions of our stage which would make the drama once more a branch of literature, and set it free from the shackles in which the speculator and the sentimentalist have, between them, bound it.

COMPANIES AND INDUSTRIES.

Mr. J. B. Kershaw writes an article on "Joint Stock Enterprise and Our Manufacturing Industries," in which he discusses the company laws and their effect on the manufactures of the country. He thinks that the Amendment Bill now before Parliament should be itself amended by fixing the share-qualifications of directors at some definite proportion of the total capital of the company, the rule being enforced that shares standing in the names of directors must be paid for by the holders. Another change which he recommends is that—

the Board of Trade ought to receive an annual statement of the assets and liabilities of every registered company, and ought to be empowered to take legal action when fraudulent conduct upon the part of promoters or directors is suspected. Both of these objects could be most simply achieved by a clause making compulsory the registration of the President of the Board of Trade, *in his official capacity*, as the holder of one share in every company registered. This change in the law would give the Board of Trade a *locus standi* in cases of suspected fraud, and would relieve the private shareholder of a duty which he rarely accepts. The cause of this unreadiness of the private shareholder to prosecute under the existing law is due to the fact that he can gain nothing financially by the suit, even if successful; while, if he fail to prove the charge of fraud, he may have to fight a countercharge of libel or slander. As a preliminary to "legal action" on the part of the Board of Trade, it might be advisable in many cases to make a local investigation of the company's affairs, and whenever fraud is suspected to call in the aid of professional accountants of good standing, in order to report upon the company's flotation and subsequent management. The mere fact that the Board of Trade possessed the power to order such an investigation would act as a great deterrent of fraud.

The method of electing auditors should also be reformed, since under the present system auditors are restricted in their independence by fear of not being re-elected if they run counter to the wishes of the directors. Mr. George Gissing begins a series of picturesque descriptive papers entitled "By the Ionian Sea."

The Australasian Review of Reviews.

THE Australasian *Review of Reviews* has converted its March number into a second special war number. Mr. Fitchett conducts the Australasian *Review* according to his own ideas of what is right, and his idea of what is the best thing to do at a time when the war fever rages is to devote two-thirds of his magazine to portraits of soldiers, pictures of scenes of battles, and articles descriptive of fighting. "The Fighting of the Month" is the title of Mr. Fitchett's own article. It might really be the title of the whole magazine. Mr. Fitchett, not content with writing a diary of the war himself, quotes at length an article of Mr. Barnes in the *Outlook*, describing the campaign from the point of view of an American correspondent. He also publishes the third of a series of articles upon "What an Australian Sees in England." In this he discusses what holds the Empire together. But his answer to the question is reserved till next number.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

THE *National* for May contains little of special interest. I have dealt elsewhere with "Ignotus's" article on "Great Britain's Debt to Japan"; with Mr. Whitmore, M.P.'s, article "Where is the Incapacity?" and with several points raised by the Editor in his Review of the Month.

ENGLAND AND THE VATICAN.

Mr. Richard Bagot writes on "Anglophobia at the Vatican" in a not very liberal article, which a zealous Catholic might entitle "Vaticanophobia in England." He says:—

It may be hoped that Englishmen in general will realise the fact that the political power of Rome is still a living force in the world, and that, under the pretence of securing Unity of Faith, it yet can, and does, work ceaselessly, ever seeking to counteract and destroy that splendid heritage of liberty of conscience and intellect which it is the destiny of the Anglo-Saxon race to carry into the remotest parts of the earth. The Unity of Christendom has ever been an attractive idea, though there is ample evidence to show that it never at any time existed except possibly in the Person of Christ, and it may be argued that should it be attained, Christianity would perish.

LADYSMITH AND AFTER.

"Ladysmith after the Siege" is the title of an article by Mr. H. Babington Smith. Speaking of the mysterious dam raised by the Boers on the Klip River, Mr. Babington Smith thinks that an attempt to flood Ladysmith could not have proved successful. Of the complete isolation of the town during the period of the siege the following anecdote is a good illustration:—

During the siege there had been an almost entire absence of outside news. In the earlier days of Buller's advance the movements of the relieving force were heliographed into the town, and published in orders. When the day of reverses came, nothing was said, with the natural result that rumour created disasters far worse than anything that had actually happened. The strangest stories were repeated and believed, not only about the course of the war; for instance, that Russia was at war with Japan. I cannot give a better idea of the isolation of the garrison than by quoting a question asked me by a distinguished officer some weeks after the relief: "What is this that I see so many allusions to in the papers; something about an Absent-minded Beggar?"

There are some malicious people who will probably say that Ladysmith had at least one compensation for its sufferings.

THE DEWEY CANDIDATURE.

In his review of "The Month in America" Mr. A. M. Low gives the following amusing illustration of what great events from little causes spring. It appears that Admiral Dewey's candidature for the Presidency sprang merely from the desire of his wife for social precedence:—

Mrs. Dewey, who has long been active in Washington society, was not content with the rank which her husband's title gave her, and has all this past winter insisted upon taking precedence over the wives of members of the President's Cabinet and Senators. She even attempted to assert her right to priority over the wife of the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court. These pretensions brought the charming wife of the Admiral into conflict with a great many women of official society, and there has been war all along the social line for some time. To get even with her enemies, and to secure a triumph over them by elevating her husband and herself to a rank where she would not have to follow any woman in to dinner, Mrs. Dewey prevailed upon her distinguished husband to nominate himself for the Presidency.

Mr. Low predicts the triumph of Tammany at the next municipal election.

THE IMPERIAL RALLY.

Mr. Talbot Baines, in an article on "Some Consequences of the Imperial Rally," pleads for the definite representation of the Colonies on questions of foreign policy:—

There is no reason whatever to fear that on any matter in which Imperial honour or Imperial security was concerned, the influence of the recognised Colonial representatives, when thus consulted, would be exercised in a manner calculated in the least to hamper the freedom and effectiveness of the Imperial Cabinet. Speaking broadly, the temper of British Colonial communities has less of qualification and hesitation in its Imperialism than that of the dwellers in these islands. But none the less may they fairly desire that before steps are taken in the development by the Imperial Government of any line of policy which might involve the whole Empire in war, their way of looking at the questions in controversy, and at the manner in which they ought to be dealt with, should be clearly understood so far as that can be done through consultation with standing representatives chosen by them as most competent to speak on their behalf.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Arthur Galton publishes the first part of an article describing "Why I Entered and Why I Left the Roman Catholic Church." The article needs to be finished before the moral can be seen. Mr. Moreton Frewen, writing on "Our Relations to Westward," gives his personal impression of American opinion on the Boer War and the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty. It is not the Irish, but the Germans in America, he says, who are England's foes. As to the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, the popular objection to it may be stated in a few words: "Why should the United States, having constructed the canal, allow it to be used by the enemy of the United States in time of war?"

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.

A REVIEW of the history of fifty years of its life is the chief feature of *Harper's Magazine* for May. *Harper's* was founded in 1850, and in the sixth month of its existence had a circulation of 50,000 copies. It was a purely literary and non-topical enterprise, and, since America at that time had few eminent names to show, was largely devoted to English and foreign literature. Longfellow, Whittier, Lowell and Emerson were only at the beginning or on the eve of their popularity. The West had no literature. Yet the present editor's connection with the magazine goes back to 1863, and his editorship to 1869; and he gives a long list of names now famous, and others once famous but now forgotten, who contributed to the magazine in the past. Among the short story writers the name of Charles Reade is the most prominent, and the editor relates that he was in the habit of sending in his MSS. and keeping no copy, sometimes forgetting the names of the characters in the first part of his serials. Dickens, Thackeray, Wilkie Collins, Lord Houghton, and Martin Tupper have all been received at *Harper's*. The editor attributes the success of *Harper's* to the co-operation between publishers and editors, and the help and advice given by the former to the latter.

In addition to Mr. Easton's "Inside the Boer Lines," which I have quoted elsewhere, *Harper's* for May contains the third part of "The Problem of Asia," by Captain Mahan. Mr. Kipling contributes an article, "From a Winter Note Book," a description of nature and man as seen around his Vermont home. "The Art of Mr. E. A. Albery, R.A.," is described by Mr. Henry Strachey. There are other articles and the usual fiction.

XUM

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for May is an average number. I have dealt elsewhere with Dr. Guinness Rogers' article on "The Churches and the War," the controversy between Mr. J. A. Hobson and Mr. W. Hosken, with Dr. Theodor Barth's article on "England and Germany," with the Rev. W. W. Peyton's paper on "The Crucifixion as an Evolutionary Force," with the anonymous article on "Army Reform," and with the papers on "The Liberal Party and Imperial Federation," and "The Habits and Mimicry of Crabs."

THE CELTIC MOVEMENT.

Perhaps the most interesting among the other articles is that entitled "Celtic," in which Fiona Macleod defines her interpretation of the Celtic nature, and protests against the exclusive attribution of certain spiritual qualities to Celts. She says :—

There is no racial road to Beauty, nor to any excellence. Genius, which leads thither, beckons neither to tribe nor clan, neither to school nor movement, but only to one soul here and to another there; so that the Icelander hears and speaks in Saga, and the brown Malay hears and carves delicately in ivory; and the men in Europe, from the Serb and the Finn to the Basque and the Breton, hear, and each in his kind answers; and what the Englishman says in song and romance and the deep utterance of his complex life, his mountain-kindred say in *Mabinogi* or *sgéul*.

Even in those characteristics which distinguish Celtic literature—intimate natural vision; a swift emotion that is sometimes a spiritual ecstasy, but sometimes is also a mere intoxication of the senses; a peculiar sensitiveness to the beauty of what is remote and solitary; a rapt pleasure in what is ancient, and in the contemplation of what holds an inevitable melancholy; a visionary passion for beauty, which is of the immortal things, beyond the temporal beauty of what is mutable and mortal—even in these characteristics it does not stand alone, and perhaps not pre-eminent. There is a beauty in the Homeric Hymns that I do not find in the most beautiful of Celtic chants; none could cull from the gardens of the Gael what in the Greek anthology has been gathered out of time to be everlasting; not even the love and passion of the stories of the Celtic mythology surpass the love and passion of the stories of the Hellenic mythology. The romance that of old flowered among the Gaelic hills flowered also in English meads, by Danish shores, amid Teuton woods and plains.

A STRANGE COMPARISON.

An article by the late Mr. William Larminie compares and contrasts "Carlyle and Shelley," superficially regarded, probably as dissimilar men as could be found in the history of literature. But taking their common imaginative side as a basis, Mr. Larminie works out a very ingenious parallel. He says :—

Their voyage together indeed is, perhaps, most like to that of the seamew and the steamer. The one big and heavy, glowing within with glare of furnace, and throbbing with the labour of engines, smoking, steaming, sputtering, cleaving its way through the dense watery element with shock, roll, and collision; foam showers flying from the bow and behind the long effervescence of the wake dying; while above floats the bird, white-winged, a miracle of lightness and swiftness, effortless, with supreme grace, as befits the medium through which it moves.

Carlyle and Shelley are both in the first place imaginative, not logical; they write not merely for artistic but for missionary ends, to impress their ideas, original or adopted, upon others by the force of eloquence; and being thus in the last analysis alike in mental type and in the objects aimed at, they exercised their powers in the same spiritual region, upon the same kind of subjects, these subjects being taken from the politico-social class.

THE BELGIANS AT WATERLOO.

Dr. Demetrius C. Boulger has a long and elaborate paper in which he overthrows the prevalent idea as to the cowardice displayed by the Belgian troops on the field of Waterloo. He combats the allegations of Alison and other English historians; but probably Thackeray did more to spread the belief as to Belgian cowardice than all the historians put together. The *Times* newspaper, Lord Castlereagh, and Wellington himself praised the conduct of the Netherlands troops, while—

the Prussian General Pirch II., in a proclamation dated June 21, 1815, asserted that the Belgians had sustained their old brilliant reputation for courage, "especially at the battle of La Belle Alliance, where they fought with such intrepidity that they astonished the Allied Armies."

BRITISH TRADE STATISTICS.

Mr. Michael Mulhall contributes one of his luminous statistical articles on the subject of British trade, which he obligingly summarises for us in the following ten paragraphs :—

(1) The weight of imported merchandise has multiplied five-fold in forty years, averaging at present more than one ton yearly per inhabitant.

(2) More than half of our food-supply is drawn from foreign countries, at an annual cost of £5 per inhabitant.

(3) The mean price of imported food is now only £12½ per ton, having fallen 20 per cent. in the last twenty years.

(4) Most of the imported food could be raised in England, but at much greater cost, to the detriment of the working classes.

(5) The consumption of fibre in our mills has doubled in thirty years, and exceeds the aggregate consumption in France and Germany.

(6) The importation of metals and minerals has grown eleven-fold in thirty years, and our export of hardware manufactures has doubled in value.

(7) Our consumption of manufactured goods imported from foreign countries has risen from 15s. per inhabitant in 1869 to 41s. in 1899.

(8) The value of textile goods exported is less than it was thirty years ago, but the volume has risen 70 per cent.

(9) The fall of prices has been a gain to Great Britain of at least £50,000,000 sterling per annum.

(10) The tendency of British trade points to a steady increase of food imports and of hardware exports.

WHY GERMANY IS INCREASING HER NAVY

Dr. Theodor Barth, of the *Nation*, a leading Liberal member of the Reichstag, says that Germany is increasing her navy because our policy in South Africa has—

led to an uneasy feeling in Germany that in the future they must be prepared for developments in the policy of England upon which it is impossible to reckon. If the wielders of power in England—so men say—can be so misled by false conceptions of the opposing forces of other States as to enter upon warlike enterprises of the most risky kind, is there not a danger that some day they may let themselves be dragged by their Jingoes into some affront to Germany which must result in war? Perhaps the English hold Germany to be so weak at sea that they can permit themselves to dare her further than she is really in a position to tolerate. This line of thought has had a powerful influence in popularising the demand for a doubling of our fleet. The Transvaal war has roused among the widest circles of our population a sense of the absolute necessity of strengthening the German fleet. The strengthening of our navy is above all things to protect us against the outbreak of such a war. The more powerful we are on the sea, the less is the chance that even the least responsible elements of the English population might be inclined to an attack on Germany. Germans hope to be able to keep at peace with England all the better if they avoid the appearance of weakness.

OTHER ARTICLE.

The only other article is that of the Rev. E. F. M. MacCarthy on "The New Code," dealing with the question of "Payment by Results," and other problems of educational administration.

THE QUARTERLY REVIEW.

THE April number shows signs of the sobering influence which the new responsibilities imposed upon us by the war are bringing home to the national mind. The signed articles of Herr Rodenberg and M. Brunetière, explanatory of British unpopularity on the Continent, form a desirable innovation. The estimate of future probabilities in South Africa, as given in the paper on the Afrikander Bond, is by no means sanguine; and the sketch of our perils on the Indian frontier is almost gloomy. These articles, together with others on John Ruskin, Tolst i's Art, and the new London University, claim separate notice.

WANTED—A ZOOLOGICAL PEACE CONFERENCE!

A very striking article, entitled "An Age of Extermination," deplores the rapid disappearance of the wild creatures with which new lands were until recently richly stocked. White men are destructive enough in all conscience; but, the writer declares, the savage armed with the modern rifle is the most ruthless and deadly devastator. South Africa is selected as an eminent instance of recent havoc. Fifty years ago the face of the country was literally white with herds of springbok. The hope is expressed that "the Soudan, which appears to be one of the least depleted of African hunting-grounds, will not be emptied of its game under British administration." The writer closes with a practical suggestion :—

Science protests with all its might against this foolish and barbarous destruction of earth's creatures without care for the species. Humanity cries aloud against the spoilers on grounds both of economy and of sentiment. The new century might most happily be inaugurated by an international movement of mercy to the beasts. M. Foà, a hunter of distinction, suggests a parliament of the nations, a kind of Zoological Peace Conference, to enact the necessary measures.

AN ARCHIEPISCOPAL PAIR.

An interesting glance over the biographies of "churchmen, scholars, and gentlemen"—Bishop Durnford, Deans Church, Goulburn, Liddell, Merivale and Milman—begins with Mr. Benson's filial record of the late Archbishop of Canterbury. One passage cited from the "Life" shows how the idea of complete comradeship between husband and wife is being realised in spheres where the celibate once reigned supreme :—

Before he began his first independent work, when she was just eighteen, they were married, and the *camaraderie* of the Rugby household was exchanged for the close companionship of married life among the wild and heathery solitudes of Wellington. Thus her life was bound up with his in a way which is seldom possible to a wife. There was not a single thought or plan or feeling which he did not share with her; and from first to last her whole life and energies were devoted to him. For many years she was his sole secretary. He consulted her about everything, depended upon her judgment in a most unusual way, and wrote little for public utterance which he did not submit to her criticism. My father had an intense need of loving and being loved; his moods of depression, of dark discouragement, required a buoyant vitality in his immediate circle.

EMPIRE BUILDERS AND THEIR FATE.

A laudatory paper on Sir John Macdonald considers it doubtful whether as constructive statesmen, as practical creators of political system, either Washington, or Hamilton, or Adams, or Jefferson, or Lincoln was superior to the maker of the Canadian Dominion. The writer remarks on the fact that in introducing the British North America Bill, neither Earl Russell in the Lords, nor Mr. Adderley in the Commons, so much as mentioned Macdonald. The attitude of the press is recalled in the following paragraph :—

On the morrow of the debate most of the newspapers devoted a leading article to the British North America Bill, and in none of them did the name of Sir John Macdonald occur. The *Standard*, the *Post*, and the *Globe* were sympathetic. The *Daily News* described the measure as "gathering up the fragments, but silencing the masses." The *Daily Advertiser* was more interested in an American federal dispute than in the founding of a New England. The *Times* regarded confederation as a means by which this country would be "relieved from much expense and much embarrassment." The *Pall Mall Gazette*, then edited by Mr. Greenwood, looked on it as a preliminary to independence, which "of course could be had for the asking," and it would "not be sorry that the request should be made." The *Spectator* and the *Saturday Review* were more far-seeing and kindly, but the monthly journals were dumb. As Sir John Macdonald wrote to a friend, the union of the Canadas attracted less notice in England than the union of two English parishes would have done. Such indifference is hardly conceivable at the present day; and yet the slight attention which has been paid to the federation of Australia during the last twelve months shows how far we are still removed from an intelligent comprehension of the British Empire.

So far as Australian federation is concerned, is not the press now making up for lost opportunities?

THE VOCAL CHORDS OF PRINCE AND PEOPLE.

A very pleasant piece of reading gives an account of the plays of Gerhart Hauptmann and of his upward movement from naturalism *vid* mysticism to the ideal heights of his "Sunken Bell." The critic ventures on a bold epitome of literary *zeitgeschichte* from the dynastic standpoint when he says :—

Literary Berlin in 1888 was living on its promissory notes. Thirty years were passing in one. A generation was spent in the waxing and waning of three moons. It is only to-day that thoughtful men in Germany are beginning to realise how large a part of the nation was buried at Potsdam in the grave of Frederic III. William I. had died in March; William II. was seated on his throne in June. Between the two dates stretched the brief reign, the long-drawn agony, of ninety-nine days, which contained the summer and winter, the song-time and silence, of the contemporaries of the patient Crown Prince. . . . We cannot ignore the obvious effects on the development of the nation which flowed from the disinheritance of the sons in favour of the grandsons of Empire. Such influence might be marked in every department of public life. The new monarch flaunted it in the eyes of Europe; the new art flaunted it in the eyes of Berlin.

The Strand.

THE *Strand Magazine* for May is not a particularly enlivening number, and contains only one article of real interest—a description of the famous metallurgical works at Creusot, where "Long Tom" and so many of his companions were made. The Creusot works cover three miles of grounds, and the guns of the Schneider-Canet system are used in some twenty-four countries. The article is well illustrated with photographs of the works. Some fifty-eight years of *Punch* caricatures in which the Queen appeared are reproduced with a commentary by Mr. Holt Schooling. "The Magic of Hairdressing" is a clever illustration of the effect of various civilised and savage modes of hairdressing on the same face. Mr. A. A. Broadwell describes "The Most Extraordinary Dinner on Earth," which took place at the Alhambra, when a troupe of artistes made a juggling entertainment of the table appointments.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW.

THE April number is full of varied interest and instruction, mostly in very readable form. Its view of the South African and Alaskan problems asks for separate notice.

MR. WHITEING UNDER FIRE.

"Fiction and philanthropy" is the title of a severe but respectful criticism of Mr. Richard Whiteing's work. The reviewer finds him guilty of Karl Marx's exploded theory that "mere labour" is the source of all wealth, but credits him with "an immense intellectual superiority" to the author of "Das Kapital." Strong exception is taken to Mr. Whiteing's statistical classification of society, which the writer corrects as follows :—

In order to bring his ideas and statements into some accordance with reality, without discarding his own phraseology altogether, instead of saying that nine-tenths of the population live the lives of brutes to enable one-tenth to live lives of fabulous luxury, he would have to say that while nine-tenths of the population enjoyed progressive prosperity, one exceptional tenth, for some important reason, are excluded from it.

The novelist is charged with expanding the undeniable facts of extreme poverty from the very limited area in which he found them over the whole extent of manual labour.

POLYNESIANS NOT DYING OUT.

An article on the "Partition of the Western Pacific" refers to the way in which whole populations are handed over by one European State to another, without the slightest regard to native wishes, and solely out of trade considerations. "This is the acme," the writer exclaims, "of political morality at which we have arrived at the close of the nineteenth century." "Trade interests would appear to be everything nowadays." Perhaps the most hopeful point in the paper is its contradiction of a common belief in the gradual depopulation of the Pacific Islands. It is apparently a mistake to suppose that "the Polynesians are fated to disappear before long" :—

In some of the islands—such as Tonga and Savage Islands—there seems to be a renewal of the lease of propagation; while in the Gilbert or Kingsmill Islands we are told :—"The overflowing swarms of population are a continual source of surprise . . . . The population of the whole group is estimated at over 40,000, while the area of dry land is not more than 170 square miles, giving more than 230 persons per square mile, while in some of the islands it is said to reach 400 per square mile—a density of population certainly unequalled in the world in any area where the people depend for food solely on their own exertions."

THE MAN WHO SAVED SCOTLAND.

Recent "Lives of Alexander Leslie, the Earl of Leven, and Prince Rupert," give occasion to an interesting study in comparisons and contrasts. The distinction of the article is to bring into a prominence not generally conceded to them the event and the man indicated in the following sentences :—

The daily increasing importance which under modern conditions of life the Scotch character and intellect are assuming in every quarter of the globe, gives a great place in the history of mankind to the incident slightingly known as the First Bishops' War. In these years 1638 and 1639 the Scotch people, by a voluntary effort of unusual heroism, saved from imminent danger of suppression the peculiar type of nationality which they were then slowly building up by institutions no less peculiar. . . . Leven's work was not in vain. He, more than any one man, had helped Scotland to save her national existence and her Covenant to be a Protestant people. Because in Scotland there was only one principle of Puritanism, that one principle became embodied in the national institutions.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Professor Campbell's "Religion in Greek Literature," elicits a valuable essay in comparative religion which opens with the suggestion that "as the biologist has no reason to expect the advent of a higher species than man," so students of science "need expect a higher form not than but of Christianity."

A paper on "The Evolution of Stars," offers interesting evidence of the growth of comradeship between husband and wife, even in the exalted regions of astronomical investigation. Sir William and Lady Huggins appear as joint authors of "The Atlas of Stellar Spectra," and the reviewer remarks : "Since 1875 she has been, on equal terms, her husband's coadjutor."

Cappadocian discoveries are shown to prove among other things the existence of a Semitic race and dialect in that region, and the reviewer finds therein an explanation of Barnabas being called Jupiter and Paul Mercury in "the speech of Lycaonia." Barnabas became Bar-Nebo or son of Nebo; and Paul became Bul, the name of a Phœnician deity found in Palmyrene texts.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for May is a fairly good number, and most of its articles require separate notice. I have treated elsewhere Mr. Edmund Robertson's paper on "Submarine Boats," Mr. C. E. Lart's on "The Dearth of Naval Engineers," Mr. Henry Birchenough's on "Imperial Defence," Colonel Stopford's on "The Volunteers." The articles dealing with "American Opinion on the War," "Marksmanship Old and New," "The British Sphere in Asia," "Woman's Brain," "Bureaucracy and Parliamentary Decline," "Women's Clubs in America," and "Imperial Federation," may also be found noticed among the leading articles.

JANE AUSTEN.

The Earl of Iddesleigh contributes "A Chat about Jane Austen's Novels." The limitation of Jane Austen's genius lay in the fact that she would have no dealing with any circumstances that were not of an exceptional nature; the field of action of her characters is so confined that it is impossible to ascertain how they would have borne themselves in any extraordinary situation. It was ordinary life which she alone depicted, but it was to her seeing that life not partially, as we see it, but in all its actual vastness that she owed her great success.

THE PRISONER OF CHILLON.

"The True Story of the Prisoner of Chillon" is recounted by the Baronne A. Van Amstel; the prisoner, we are told, being by no means a hero of romance, but avaricious, a libertine and ungrateful, though he was a firm friend of Geneva, the town of his adoption. Bonnivard, whose matrimonial adventures Madame Van Amstel details at length, died in 1570 at the age of seventy-seven, "disgusted with humanity in general and the Genevese in particular."

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. Dr. Jessopp has a gossipy paper entitled "The Elders of Arcady," in which he deals pleasantly with old men and old ways. The "Perseus and Andromeda" of Titian is treated by Mr. Claude Phillips. Mrs. Hugh Bell writes on "The Merits and Demerits of Thrift." Sir Wemyss Reid continues his review of "The Newspaper." The main change in public opinion as regards the war is, he says, a growing desire to disentangle the question of public policy in South Africa from that of the mines and mine owners.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

FIVE articles in the May number deal with the South African problem. One of these, in which Mr. Livesey forecasts an Independent South Africa created by Mr. Rhodes out of the disaffection of British Colonists, is noticed elsewhere.

An impassioned and unsigned appeal under the heading "For honour! for Fatherland!" adjures the Liberal Party to rise to the occasion :—

The war and the land question are test questions .... Until the Liberal Party takes a firm stand upon such fundamental questions of principle—until it takes the straight line upon this war and upon the land question, it is false to the democracy of this country and false to the humanity.

The workers have both the money power and the voting power, if they care to use it; and, the writer proceeds :—

Assuming that the General Election takes place next year, a levy of one penny per week per member of the trades-unionist, the co-operative, or the Nonconformist bodies—let alone such a levy upon the members of all three of them—would in that time raise an ample fund for electioneering purposes. And in case of emergency a levy of sixpence or one shilling per member, supplemented by generous contributions from strike funds and reserve funds, would amply supply the war-chest, and enable the men of England to rid themselves of the exploiters and to secure that for the future the arms they forge shall, as the present war has shown may very safely be done, be strictly reserved for defence, and for defence alone.

The writer invites Mr. Stead to organise this campaign.

Marianne Dale tells the story of the relations between Pepys and his wife, and shows up the infidelities of one who was nevertheless a most loving and affectionate husband.

The Centenary of Cowper is treated anonymously. The writer declared that the poet "reaches the acme of his individuality in his *Conversation*. There he shows himself an epigrammatist unsurpassed."

Effie Johnson insists "that, taken as a whole, the two great halves of the human race are equal; equal in value—as proved by the necessity of the existence of both to effect continuity of existence; equal in capacity—as proved by a survey of the facts of history; and, drawn and united together by a difference which is calculated to cement their interests completely in parentage."

THE CENTURY.

GENERAL attractiveness, without special eminence of interest, marks the May number of the *Century*. It has a fine frontispiece in a portrait of Wordsworth at seventy-seven, drawn by G. T. Tobin, after a sketch from life by Wyon.

The illustrations of "art in modern bridges" take the eye and enforce Mr. Schuyler's advice to engineers to reunite "with new methods and new material the scientific building and the artistic building that since the Middle Ages have been divorced."

Parisian pastimes are described by Mr. Whiteing, who remarks on the preference for pastime to sport and for social rather than competitive amusement. He reports that dancing, except as a profession, is on the wane.

"A Word of Warning to Young Actresses," by Clara Morris, deals chiefly with professional prospects. She knows only three doors from private life to the stage—fortune, influence, superlative beauty. Of moral dangers she says that working women in every walk in life must face them: there is nothing weird or novel in the temptations that assail an actress.

Concluding his sketch of "The National Zoo at Washington," Mr. Seton-Thompson urges the need of caring for the minds as well as the bodies of wild beasts in captivity, and tells of animals driven mad by solitary confinement. Animals live longer and thrive better in travelling circuses than in stationary menageries, because the constant change of scene keeps their minds active.

A bright and vivid sketch is given by R. D. Mackenzie of the Maharajah's Water Carnival at Benares.

Mr. Andrew Carnegie, with customary optimism, argues against what he considers to be popular illusions about Trusts. He sees in them no danger, but on the contrary a great boon to the public. He reports with approval the appearance within the last few months of "a wholly new and surprising development of the trust idea in the railway world," viz., "the purchase by the leading trunk lines of large amounts of the stock of their less prominent competitors." He thinks this movement may assume "portentous proportions far surpassing in their effect any previous phase of the trust."

Dr. Thwing announces with alarm the decay of knowledge about the Bible, as shown in examinations of students in biblical allusions. More than one half of the answers were incorrect.

Mr. John Morley pursues his study of Oliver Cromwell from the king's flight to Carisbrooke (November 14th, 1647) to Pride's purge thirteen months later.

THE *English Illustrated* for May is chiefly notable by reason of Cleveland Moffett's study—from personal sources—of Edmond Rostand. The creator of "Cyrano" tells his interviewer—

I never force my pen. If I feel that my vein is tiring, yet might run on for an hour or two, I stop and let it rest. And I assure you it has happened to me many times to look with wonder, as if it were a miracle, at words and thoughts that have come to me.

AMONG the many services rendered to humanity by the institution of monarchy, there is one of which a paper in the *Atlantic Monthly* reminds us. Literary records of child-growth of any fulness were naturally, in days before "child study" became a science, very scarce. But happily the fierce light which beats upon the throne has shed its illuminating rays upon some at least of the children of the throne: and the diary of the Court physician, Dr. Herouard, as Miss Lucy Crump shows, contains a most intimate and valuable history of the childhood of Louis XIII. The Dauphin was minutely studied and his doings, sayings, tempers carefully recorded.

THE *Humane Review* is a shilling quarterly published by Ernest Bell, the first number of which appeared in April. It aims to represent "the ethics of humaneness":—

Among the subjects dealt with will be: first, such national and social questions as peace and arbitration, the treatment of native races, the sweating system, the criminal law and prison system, capital and corporal punishments, the municipalisation of hospitals, &c.; and secondly, the various problems relating to the treatment of animals, as in vivisection, blood-sports, the fur and feather trade, and the cattle-traffic, which subjects will be regarded as part and parcel of the social question, and not as a separate or subordinate branch of it.

The contributors to the first number are Mr. G. Bernard Shaw, Miss Honnor Morten, Dr. J. Oldfield, Atherton Curtis, J. M. Robertson, and Richard Heath.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE April number contains a variety of impressive papers, some half-dozen of which claim separate notice.

MRS. JOSEPH CHAMBERLAIN'S PLEA.

Under the taking title of "An Obligation of Empire" Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain describes the origin and progress of the Colonial Nursing Association. She reports that, "since the first appointments were made in 1896, fifty-eight nurses have been sent out by the Colonial Nursing Association, of whom twenty-eight have been private nurses and thirty-eight hospital nurses." But, alas! "donations have recently very largely fallen off in consequence of the numerous demands made upon the public in connection with the war in South Africa." Promoters of other charitable enterprises which have suffered from Mr. Chamberlain's diplomacy will not be sorry to see the wife of the Colonial Secretary endeavouring, in one case at least, to make amends.

A LAST WORD FROM DR. MIVART.

A pathetic interest attaches to the paper contributed by the late Dr St. George Mivart, entitled "Roman Congregations and Modern Thought," and recounting the circumstances of his recent breach with the papacy. His final word is :—

The most imperative task for Roman theologians to-day is so to modify the meaning of the dogma of the Church's infallibility as to render possible the admission by them that the Councils of Florence, Trent and the Vatican have erred, and that the Pope's Encyclical is to be put on one side as of absolutely no account whatever. By such a course, the way will be prepared for the play of evolution on Church dogma through the future centuries, and for the gradual construction of a Catholicity which shall embody all scientific truth and all the religious truths held by all forms of belief, including the beauties and noble precepts of the old Paganism, which were too quickly and carelessly thrown aside.

PARIS AS PROMOTER OF PEACE.

Mr. B. D. Woodward, assistant commissioner-general, gives a graphic sketch of the Exposition of 1900, which concludes as follows :—

This coming Exposition will be the sixteenth held on French soil. The first dates back to 1798, with 110 exhibitors, and it lasted for three days on the Champ de Mars The last was in 1889, with 61,722 exhibitors, and an attendance of 32,650,000. The conservative forecast for 1900 is said to double these last-named figures. The greater the Exposition the more potent its influence upon the future. World's Fairs are indeed peaceful competitions. As such, the results of the Paris Exposition of 1900 are awaited with interest and impatience. But, on the other hand, peace permeates the entire fabric of an Exposition, and throughout its formative period we acknowledge with the utmost satisfaction that the Paris Exposition, with millions of dollars staked upon its success, has appeared constantly amid dark and troubled scenes as a blessed peace factor in the recent history of France.

If only Exhibitions will keep France in a pacific mood, the rest of the world might find it a paying transaction to relegate the show business entirely to her, and absorb all her energies, which might otherwise be mischievous, in preparing for new World's Fairs.

WHAT MAY ENTER THROUGH THE "OPEN DOOR."

Senator Foraker advances a very plausible plea for the proposa to impose a tariff of 15 per cent. on commerce between the United States and Puerto Rico. It was designed, he argues, to wipe out the deficit of a million dollars in the expenses of the insular government. The whole of the tax collected in the United States, as well as Puerto Rico, was to go to the insular exchequer. It would protect Puerto Rican coffee from ruinous competition with continental coffee. A yet more ingenious argument is put forward. If, the writer contends, tariffs between the United States and her newly-acquired territories are illegal, then the open door in the Philippines, which will be demanded by other Powers in return for the open door secured by American diplomacy in China, would mean an open door into the United States and "the overthrow of our protective tariff and of our revenue tariff system."

CORNHILL.

THE May number is happily diversified, if anything a trifle less anecdotal and more serious than *Cornhill* usually is, but full of excellent matter. Lady Gregory's paper on "The Felons of Our Land," and Mr. H. C. Thomson's narrative of his stay among the Boers three years ago, deserve separate mention.

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT BORN IN NATAL.

Sir John Robinson, continuing his South African reminiscences, writes of settlers and soldiers, and claims the honour of originating the volunteer movement for Natal. He says :—

It was at this time, however, that the volunteer movement—destined in later years to bear such memorable fruit—had its birth in Natal. I believe that to that colony belongs the distinction of having led the way in the modern outgrowth of citizen soldiership. If not its actual originator, Governor Pine was the foster-parent of the organisation, as he was of so many other wise and far-sighted projects. The Crimean war had just begun. The possibility of a call from a Russian privateer was suggested. Then, as now, martial enthusiasm in behalf of the empire spread from the mother country to its offspring. I believe that the "Royal Durban Rangers" was the first legally constituted mounted volunteer force established in the empire since the close of the Great War; at any rate, it was very nearly so. It had but a strength of some fifty or sixty men, but was officered by a captain, two lieutenants, and a cornet.

BRING UP THE PARENT IN THE WAY HE SHOULD GO!

Mr. Stephen Gwynn tries to protect "the modern parent" from the excesses of the new pedagogy. He finds the modern theorists hopelessly in error, because "both for the moral and the intellectual part they adopt a system of spoon-feeding. They do not trust nature, which, if you provide food, will generally provide the digestion. And the modern parent, so far as I can see, gulps down wholesale what one may call the mud-pie theory of education." He complains that the Kindergarten system confounds work with play, and does not enforce the lesson of personal effort. It makes things too easy.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. C. Parkinson's study of the great birds of the Southern Seas, and notably of the albatross, will command the attention of everyone who has ever read the "Ancient Mariner." The first place in the magazine is given to a poem by Mr. Walter Hogg, entitled "The Sirens." By a happy inspiration the poet inverts, as it were, the ancient fable. The Siren-call which allures the modern youth is the call to daring deeds, world-travel, danger, known risk of death. Mr. A. D. Godley recounts the difficulties of Mr. Bull in the style of "Dame Europa's School"; and any one desiring to know why other nations do not love us will find ample grounds suggested in this little article. Mr. Sidney Lee commends to public sympathy and support Mr. Benson's experiment with the Shakespearian drama at the Lyceum. He lays special stress on frequent change of play and character and on simple setting. Hesketh Prichard describes with pathos the sufferings of soldiers' mothers, sisters, sweethearts, wives, especially bride-wives, under the heading of "The Home Army."

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for April is a good number, and contains more than the usual quantity of solid contributions. On the subject of the war it is, as usual, conspicuous by its silence. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. J. G. Whiteley's article on the "Hay-Pauncefote Treaty," and Mr. Barrows's interesting paper on "What America may Learn from Europe."

AMERICA'S NAVAL REQUIREMENTS.

Captain W. H. Jaques writes on America's "Immediate Naval Needs," which he tabulates as follows :—

Object.	Time to Complete.	Cost.
Nicaragua Canal	5 years	$85,000,000
Waterway from lakes to ocean	4 years	50,000,000
Coaling stations	Immediate	500,000
Torpedo-craft	2 years	13,000,000
Armament for auxiliary steamers	2 years	2,500,000
Reserve ammunition	1 year	5,000,000
10 subsidised steamers of the "Majestic" class	2 years	20,000,000
6 docks	1 year	6,000,000
2 training ships	1 year	900,000
100,000 rifles (small arms)	1 year	2,000,000
10,000 seamen	Immediate	2,500,000
War College and Naval Intelligence Bureau	Immediate	500,000
Naval Reserve	Immediate	1,000,000

In regard to the political aspect of the first of these undertakings, Captain Jaques feels no hesitation. He says boldly :—

Let us waste no more time discussing doctrines ; let us, instead, accept the young republics as part of the United States. They would be of infinitely more value than the 10,000,000 people purchased at ten dollars a head—people with whom we are now battling at so great a cost in life and treasure.

ZIONISM SURVEYED.

M. Gaster, the founder of the English Zionist Federation, contributes a paper entitled "The Truth about Zionism," which is, however, merely a history of the movement up to date. M. Gaster is very confident as to the future of the movement :—

A new life shall spring up in the old soil of Palestine. The small leaven of Hellenism which was thrown two thousand years ago into the Semitic world has produced the greatest change in the religious conceptions of mankind. What would be the result if the accumulated knowledge of the West should be brought back to Palestine, there to work again as a leaven, but upon a new life, starting with different ideals? What great revolution for mankind has this movement still in store? Lying at the very point where three continents meet, no one can conjecture what a rejuvenated Palestine could do toward the revival of the East, its commerce and its civilisation.

AMERICA AND PERSIA.

The Hon. Truxton Beale, formerly United States Minister to Persia, has an article entitled "Russia's Lien on Persia," in which he pleads for the application of the Open Door principle to the Persian Gulf. He thinks that the Russians have, since the recent loan, regarded all Persia as their own, and that while he—

can state from personal observation of the Russians, that their rule in Asia is, in the main, beneficial and humane, it must be said, nevertheless, that their commercial policy there is neither liberal nor enlightened ; the official obstructions to trade are, indeed, greater there to-day than they were in England before the breakdown of the mercantile system.

PUERTO RICO.

The Hon. A. J. Hopkins explains and justifies the Puerto Rican Bill, which passed the House of Representatives at the beginning of March. By the provisions of this Bill :—

the tariffs, customs, and duties to be collected upon all articles imported into Puerto Rico from ports other than those of the United States will be the same as those collected upon articles imported into the United States from foreign countries. The Bill provides also that the rate of duty to be paid on all imports from Puerto Rico into the United States and from the United States into Puerto Rico shall be 15 per cent. of the duties charged on like articles from other foreign ports, with this proviso, that all articles imported from Puerto Rico into the United States subject to internal revenue duty in this country shall pay this custom duty of 15 per cent. plus the regular revenue tax on articles of that class produced or manufactured in the United States.

THE LITERARY PROFESSION.

"Literature as a Profession" is treated in an interesting article by Professor Brander Matthews, who makes a careful distinction between literature and journalism, and indeed thinks that the two things are fundamentally different :—

The man of letters is almost the exact antithesis of the newspaper man. He seeks above all things to express himself—to give form to a something within him that is striving to be born, to body forth his own vision of life, to record once for all his own understanding of the universe. He toils joyfully, without haste and without rest, never quitting his work till he has done his best by it, until at last he knows it to be as perfect as he can make it, however dissatisfied he may remain with his final achievement. The object of his effort may seem but a trifle—a little lyric or the briefest of short-stories ; yet he never relaxes his standard, believing that the Tanagra figurines called for as keen a conscience in the artist as the Attic marbles themselves. Though he may work swiftly when the mood is on him and the Muse inspires, he is never in a hurry. And where the journalist writes every night what must be forgotten before the next new moon, the man of letters may keep to himself what he has done, even for seven years, as Horace advised ; and in all that time again and again he may bestow on it ungrudgingly the loving labour of the file.

OTHER ARTICLES.

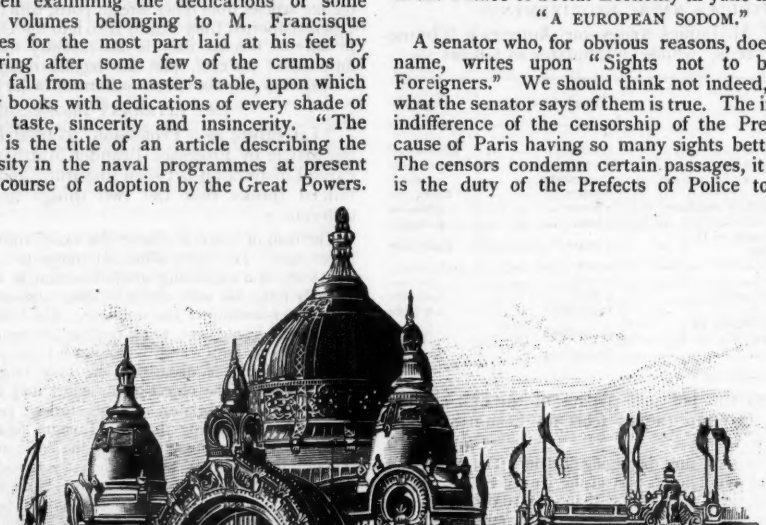
Mr. H. A. Stimson writes on "The Needs for Advanced Commercial Education," Mr. F. A. Vanderley, Assistant-Secretary of the Treasury, on "The New Financial Law," and Mr. W. J. McGee on "The Superstructure of Science," and Major T. W. Symons discusses various projects of "Canals from the Great Lakes to the Sea." Dr. W. P. Munn argues that a quarantine for tuberculosis is impracticable owing to the indefinite duration of the disease, the fact that it often exists unnoticed, and the immense proportion of the population who suffer or have suffered from it. Mr. H. J. Barrymore contributes a most thoughtful and valuable paper on the American Ministry, entitled "The Clergy as a Paradoxical Profession."

The Sunday Strand.

THE *Sunday Strand* for May is a good number, and contains several interesting and well-illustrated articles. Mrs. Mary E. Bowen describes "The Passion Play at Selzach" in an article which is of interest in view of this year's more famous presentation at Oberammergau. Selzach is a village of 1,600 inhabitants, which lies at the foot of the Hasenmatt, one of the peaks of the Jura ; but in Mrs. Bowen's article we do not get any account of the origin of the play, or its history. Her account, however, and illustrations give an excellent idea of the performance. Mr. Hugh Price Hughes is the subject of the fourth article by "Ignota," on "Great Preachers," but the article treats more of the home life of Mr. Price Hughes, and of the activity of his wife, than with Mr. Hughes as a preacher.

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THE leading articles, "The Sultan and his Prisoners" and "The Truth about the Philippine Revolution," by Aguinaldo, have been noticed elsewhere. The other articles are of far less importance. M. Camille Mauclair discusses the decadence of modern art in two rather lengthy papers which require more knowledge of continental art than most English readers possess. M. L. Forest has been examining the dedications of some thousand odd volumes belonging to M. Francisque Sarcey—volumes for the most part laid at his feet by authors hungering after some few of the crumbs of criticism which fall from the master's table, upon which there rain daily books with dedications of every shade of good and bad taste, sincerity and insincerity. "The Naval Babel" is the title of an article describing the immense diversity in the naval programmes at present adopted or in course of adoption by the Great Powers.



A GLIMPSE OF THE EXHIBITION.

When naval doctors disagree like this, who shall decide? says the perplexed writer. Another article by M. G. Roux deals with various military innovations.

HOUSING OF THE POOR IN FRANCE.

The first place in the number for April 15th is given to a paper on cheap dwellings for working men, by M. de Nouvion. The question of the housing of labourers and cheap means of transit for them is of first importance alike in England and in France. Industrial building societies have been formed not only in the suburbs of Paris, but at Marseilles, Lyons, Bordeaux, and almost all the large centres of French industry. These societies have built near the towns groups of cottages surrounded by gardens, where workmen may live cheaply and healthily. These cottages are leased at a paying rental, but at the end of fifteen years the occupier is enabled to become the owner. The advisability, however, of holding out strong inducements to the labourer to acquire the freehold in his property is open to much discussion. A society can control a tenant, but not an owner, and all the evils of overcrowding, just pushed out at one door, might easily come in at another. Paris has now several of these industrial dwellings, the first impetus to which was given by the Exhibition of 1889. It is hoped that still more progress may be made in the better housing of the poor after the Congress to be held in the Palace of Social Economy in June next.

"A EUROPEAN SODOM."

A senator who, for obvious reasons, does not give his name, writes upon "Sights not to be Offered to Foreigners." We should think not indeed, if a quarter of what the senator says of them is true. The inefficiency and indifference of the censorship of the Press is the chief cause of Paris having so many sights better left unseen. The censors condemn certain passages, it is true; but it is the duty of the Prefects of Police to see that the instructions of the censors are carried out. These gentlemen apparently attend to their duties by quietly re-inserting in the text the passages marked by the censor, insults to foreign sovereigns, or to the President of the Republic, for instance; they send sleepy agents to the theatres, who, however, wake up when anything extraordinarily indecent appears. The censorised passages being just those that the police agents particularly enjoy, it is not surprising that they remain. All the nations of the world are preparing to visit Paris, says the senator; and is it in this way that the Parisians are going to entertain them? "The Exhibition of 1869," he concludes, "earned us the reputation of a European Sodom; that of 1878, and more particularly 1889, only confirmed the world in its opinion. Already it is whispered abroad that M. Picard's administration includes, unawares to itself, certain amusements recalling only too well the famous 'danseuses du ventre.' Is it then seemly that the city of Paris should closely resemble a 'city of loose morals'?"

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

WE have noticed elsewhere the article on "The Lace Industry in Normandy," in the first April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, and it must be admitted that the rest of the *Revue* does not attain quite to the high standard of interest which generally characterises it. Nevertheless there are several articles of interest to foreigners as well as to Frenchmen.

KIPLING AND THE ENGLISH ARMY.

The clever lady who writes under the *nom de guerre* of M. Bentzon has studied the English Army as painted by that remarkable laureate of Jingoism, Mr. Rudyard Kipling. The study is wonderfully complete, and it would be hard to find any character in Kipling's works really illustrative of "Thomas Atkins" whom Madame Bentzon omitted. In her pages we meet again with pleasure Mulvaney, Ortheris and Learoyd, the Gentleman Ranker, the Man Who Was, Dinah Shadd, and all the other types in Kipling's marvellous gallery. She says that, like Mérimée, Kipling has the art of making a single word illuminate a whole train of ideas, and she notes, as not the least excellent side of him, that although he sometimes shocks English prudery, yet he never degenerates into sensualism. His Russophobe proclivities are duly noted; she generally brings out the essential brutality and wild Chauvinism of Kipling's views of life and politics; and finally she compares him—not to his advantage—with Raffet, Charlet, and Béranger. A not very pleasant note of Pecksniffian satisfaction is struck at the end of the article, when Madame Bentzon thanks God that there is no occasion in France for such a poem as the famous one in which Kipling expresses what used to be the popular contempt for the private soldier:—

"O it's Tommy this, an' Tommy that, an' Tommy go away;
But it's thank you, Mister Atkins, when the band begins to play."

She makes no allowance for the radically different conditions of a voluntary army such as ours, and a conscript army such as that of France.

THE MORALITY OF BISMARCK.

M. Benoist begins a series of papers on the morality of Bismarck, which of course raises the old eternally debated question whether there are two moral codes, one for politics, and another for private life. M. Benoist has industriously searched through Busch's book and other public records of Bismarck's life in order to present what appears to be a faithful picture of the great Chancellor. He quotes a remarkable outburst of the Chancellor written to his wife, a passionate longing for five minutes only of power to say "I will," and not to have to render account, and give reasons, and talk, and argue, and manage continually. M. Benoist regards this as an extraordinary error, for Bismarck's whole life, he says, was a triumph of will. According to this view Bismarck was naturally a Prussian of the Prussians, a country squire devoted to family life, who deliberately imposed upon himself by sheer force of will the character of a statesman. We have thus two different Bismarcks, and it was the interest of the State which enabled the political Bismarck to justify his conduct to the primitive God-fearing Christian Bismarck.

THE SUGAR INDUSTRY.

M. R. G. Lévy contributes a remarkable and significant paper upon sugar and the sugar industry. The situation of this industry, notably in the West Indies, is of particular interest to this country. As is well known, the industry on the Continent is protected by bounties, the effect of which is that although the consumer in France, for instance, consumes French sugar, he has to pay for it far more than it is intrinsically worth. In view of this situation it is certainly encouraging to find M. Lévy looking forward to an international combination for dealing with the sugar question. He roundly declares that France will have to undergo crises which will be difficult and painful in proportion to the artificial means employed to maintain the present abnormal situation. Free trade, he declares, is the end towards which the human race is moving, and it is already established in the interior of every great country. International treaties of commerce are an approximation towards this solution, and so are customs unions, which already exist between a certain number of nations. This distinguished French publicist at any rate is evidently in favour of the reduction, if not the complete abolition, of the unsound system of sugar bounties.

FRANCE AT THE ANTIPODES.

It is the fashion in England to sneer at French colonisation. The average Englishman has a rooted belief that France every now and then annexes a million square miles of sand, puts three men and a boy there, and calls it a colony. Those, however, who have studied the subject are aware that the history of French colonisation is not one of entire failure. The article by M. Pinon in the second April number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes* is a useful reminder that in New Caledonia at any rate the prospects of future success are considerable. M. Pinon begins by telling a romantic story of how nearly the Isle of Pines was annexed by a British corvette. A young Frenchman risked his life in running through the surf in a light boat, and to his great joy found that he was not too late, and that the English had not completed their negotiations with the native chief. M. Pinon tells a horrible story of the brutality of which the British commander is said to have been guilty on learning that he had been forestalled; he is said to have dropped the chief's little daughter, whom he was holding in his arms, and also to have thrown the chief himself overboard. M. Pinon enlarges at considerable length on the internal situation of New Caledonia, and its position in regard to the whole trade movement of the Pacific; and he concludes by uttering the old warning to his countrymen—that they conduct their colonisation much as they conduct their politics, without any practical spirit, without a general plan, and without a sufficient knowledge of the problems to be solved. New Caledonia, with the nickel mines and the coffee plantations, contains all the elements of considerable prosperity; and M. Pinon urges prudence and practical knowledge rather than heroic theories and vain boastings of conquest.

The Revue de l'Art.

THE April number of the *Revue de l'Art* gives an interesting article by J. de Boisjoslin, on Notre Dame de Consolation, the Chapel of Charity erected on the site of the Paris bazaar of May 4th, 1837, as a monument to the victims of the fire. The building is the work of M. A. Guilbert, and many sculptors and painters have assisted in the decorative work. The church will be inaugurated on the third anniversary of the catastrophe. Maurice Potter, the painter-explorer, is the subject of another article by L. Bénédite, and Fournier Sarlovèze concludes his study of Lampi and his work.

THE REVUE DE PARIS.

THE *Revue de Paris* for April is full of good things.

THE DECLINE OF BRITISH TRADE.

Undoubtedly the most interesting article in the first April number is M. Bérard's exhaustive and impartial analysis of the causes which have led to the decline of British trade on the Continent. He quotes the February number of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and, it need hardly be said, innumerable Blue-books; and the result of his inquiry may be summed up in a very few words:—"Two moral sins are ruining industrial and commercial England—ignorance on the one hand, and snobbism on the other"; snobbism in this connection meaning the violent Conservatism which delights in that splendid isolation which makes Joseph Chamberlain's country at once unknown and odious to the rest of humanity. M. Bérard gives innumerable examples of the kind of folly which has caused so much of our trade to slip into the hands of Germany; his examples are mostly quoted from British Consular reports. He also criticises the Limited Liability Act, which he points out makes the British limited company a very different thing from the French *Société de Commandite* or the German *Vereine*.

GERMAN AGRARIANS.

In the second April number M. Milhaud discusses the German Agrarian movement and its effect and influence on modern Germany, especially that side of the Empire which is represented by the Emperor. During the last ten years the Agrarians have banded themselves together into a powerful party, and it is their object to defeat any political or other scheme which conflicts in any degree with what they consider the Agrarian interest. The Agrarian League can boast of members belonging to every class, for it welcomes as readily, at any rate in theory, the farm labourer as the great noble. According to this French writer, who has evidently made an exhaustive study of the question, one of the most powerful features of the German Agrarian movement is its intense anti-Semitism. As in France, so in Germany, the Nationalist hates and fears the Jew, who represents in his eyes international commerce and cosmopolitan finance. Accordingly, though the Agrarian League has theoretically nothing to do with those religious questions which play so important a part in German life, its membership is in practice only open to Christians; and one of the most popular of its members is a well-known anti-Semite member of the German Parliament—Von Sonnenberg.

THE MOON.

MM. Lœwy and Puiseux have collaborated in a delightful article concerning the moon, evidently inspired by the wonderful telescope which is one of the marvels of the Exhibition, and which is supposed to bring the luminary of the night within a yard of the earth! Lunar map-land dates from Galileo, and during the last two and a half centuries, though an immense amount of thought and study has been devoted to the subject, yet it is a curious fact that the maps which were made by the astronomers of the eighteenth century did not differ very much from those which are now drawn by the most modern *savants*. At one time it was hoped that photography would quite transform the science of astronomy. The question of light has, however, hitherto formed an insuperable barrier, and a hundred attempts spread over a whole year have only provided two or three useful negatives, and those of course had to be greatly enlarged before any result could be obtained.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

According to M. Corday, who gives a kind of preliminary sketch of the Exhibition, an international show of this kind takes some six years in the making, at least that seems to have been the case with the wonderful World's Fair now going on in Paris; and yet the city has only this last winter been aware that this gigantic work was being done in its midst. As for the exhibitors, they only appeared on the scene after the month of March. Ninety thousand names figure in the list, and every civilised country in the world is represented by one or more exhibitors.

THE ILL-FATED DUKE OF REICHSTADT.

The great authority on the more human side of Napoleon I. and of the Bonaparte family—M. Masson—contributes, *à propos* of "L'Aiglon," a touching, and from an historical point of view profoundly interesting, account of the ill-fated King of Rome (Napoleon II.), who lived during the greater half of his young life, and who finally died, under the Austrian title of Duke of Reichstadt. History contains no more pathetic figure than the "Eaglet," who, born to the greatest and most splendid destinies, was doomed to die in an alien land among those who both feared and detested the memory of his father. The only Frenchman who was allowed to be with the Prince was Marshal Marmont, the only one of Napoleon's generals who may be said to have behaved to his chief with gross treachery; and yet, in spite of everything, the King of Rome seems to have cherished an almost adoring affection for the father who early disappeared for ever from his sight. The story, as told by M. Masson, is an ugly blot, not only on Austria, but on the England of that day.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Yet another historical article describes the curious French emigration to Brussels which took place in the seventeenth century, and which resembles in an extraordinary degree the late "smart" emigration to South Africa; for the great Paris world of that day, including, according to the chronicler, all the prettiest women, followed Condé and his army, and made of Brussels a second Paris. Condé, like Sir Alfred Milner, by no means enjoyed this state of things, and he was exceedingly annoyed by the presence of Queen Christina of Sweden, who, after her abdication, came and settled down at Laeken.

Literary matters are dealt with by the novelist Paul Hervieu, who treats of the part which pessimism plays in modern play-writing; by M. Reynier, who describes the religious drama in Spain; and M. Bertrand, who contributes a curious study of Flaubert and Africa, in other words, on the way in which the author of "Salammbo" and "The Temptation of St. Anthony" got up his local colour.

The Windsor.

THE *Windsor* for May is an excellent number. Its chief distinction comes from the two papers noted elsewhere on the "hottest heat" produced by the Niagara electrical furnaces, and on the coldest cold of Antarctic darkness. The illustrations are made really valuable by the fine reproductions of Lady Butler's pictures which accompany Francis Phillimore's study of "Britain's battle-painter." From S. L. Bensusan's account of what goes on "on a Dutch bulb-farm" extracts are given elsewhere. Harry Furniss brings his Canadian sketches to a conclusion. Dr. N. H. Forbes describes with photographs the dances of the Highlanders.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for April maintains its reputation for short, bright articles of general interest.

THE PAPER FAMINE.

In the first April number M. Barrau discusses in a very able manner what may be called the paper famine problem. Probably very few people are aware that the extraordinary increase of papers and magazines has made the problem of the world's paper supply acute. Even in France—where, in comparison with this country, popular periodical literature may be said not to exist save in the form of halfpenny daily papers—the price of paper has nearly doubled during the last few years; and, according to M. Barrau, there can scarcely be a more paying trade than that of a paper manufacturer. In old days paper, as most people know, was made of every form of cotton and linen, but that is now no longer the case. Every kind of vegetable product, even banana peel, has been pressed into service, and a great deal of very good paper is also made of wood pulp. As for linen, it is only now used in making a very superior and special quality. Our daily paper, according to M. Barrau, is nearly all made from Canadian and Swedish wood. French and English factories alone eat up between them over 2,000,000 of trees, of which the age in each case must have at least attained fifty years. In another half-century, if this state of things continues, the great European forests will have completely disappeared. In Canada, where the pine-tree is rapidly being replaced by inferior and more quickly growing trees, there is already some talk of checking the export and of setting up paper manufactories. As for home-grown wood, the *Petit Journal* alone is said to use up 150 trees each day. Pliny tells how in the Rome of Tiberius, paper—or rather the papyrus, which was the paper of that day—suddenly gave out. Will this state of things ever come to pass in France? asks M. Barrau; and he apparently considers that it is quite possible that it may do so, and if in France, how much more likely in this country, where scarcely a day goes by without an announcement of some new paper or magazine?

FRENCH CANADA.

The place of honour in the number is given to M. Herbette's article entitled "Two Sides of the Water," which deals with the Franco-Canadian question. There is something strange in the thought that, while the population of France is diminishing daily, that of French Canada is increasing by leaps and bounds, and the province of Quebec is like a little corner of home France, self-governed by French-speaking folk. It is very curious that, while paying a high tribute to the fashion in which Canada is governed, the French critic cannot apparently believe that the essentially French provinces of Canada are prosperous because, and not in spite of, British rule. So impressed is M. Herbette by all he saw during a recent tour in the Dominion, that he would fain induce his countrymen and countrywomen to emigrate *en masse* to Canada.

ST. STEPHEN'S THROUGH FRENCH SPECTACLES.

M. Hamelle, in his article "At Westminster," tries to describe in a few pages our complicated system of Parliamentary government, especially as seen at the present moment. Here, as indeed in all the more serious contributions to the *Nouvelle Revue*, the South African imbroglio looms large. Madame Adam devotes to the subject almost the whole of each of her two letters on "Foreign Politics," though she has something also to say in reference to the German Emperor's significant naval scheme, which is looked at with a certain sympathy abroad as being a menace to the British Empire.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Captain Gilbert, a distinguished French officer, analyses the cause of some of the mistakes made by our generals in South Africa, and other articles deal with the relative literary positions of the two great southern writers of modern days—Daudet and Mistral; an analysis of the French university system; and a number of unpublished letters of one of Napoleon's most distinguished, if little known, revolutionary generals—Count Friant.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

THE indefatigable Ouida returns yet again to the charge concerning England's iniquity in an article in the *Nuova Antologia*, April 16th, entitled "English Imperialism." There are in the article both exaggeration and extreme bitterness, but there is a substratum of solid truth in every accusation that she brings forward, and the style is unvaryingly caustic and incisive. Our lack of good faith, she considers, is only equalled by our brutality. "The war," she declares, "is not finished, but the cause of the Boers is lost unless a miracle occurs on their behalf; and the declaration of Lord Salisbury that England sought neither gold nor territory has been transformed into a cunning resolve to seize both one and the other with both hands." She notes that some people anticipate a speedy change in British policy. "I," she says, "entertain no such hope; the miracle will not be seen in our day, or at least it will not be seen until the cold douche of some great disaster leads men back to sobriety and humility, and restores a clear vision to eyes blinded by intoxication." The worst symptom of all she considers to be the way in which the right of free speech has been cast aside, and men are not allowed to lift up their voices against the war without placing their lives in jeopardy.

In more sober language, but with convictions no less profound, Professor C. Lombroso continues the theme in his article, "The United States of America and Africa." He declares that from the first he has believed—and still believes—in the ultimate success of the Boer cause, which he predicts will ultimately bring about the formation of a United States of Africa on the model of the American States—a federation in which the Dutch race will enjoy the supremacy. He points out the many historical points of resemblance in the colonisation of the two continents. English Imperialism of the present day he regards as the worst enemy of liberty, and utterly unworthy of "the great and beloved England of Gladstone and Spencer."

As regards Italian affairs, the Editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, publishes an earnest appeal in favour of a strong policy of political and economic reform, and laments the feeble do-nothing attitude of the present Pelloux Ministry. Of Zola's "Fécondité" Ernesto Masi declares that no book is at once so splendid and powerful in parts and so intolerable in its entirety.

The *Rassegna Nazionale* publishes a long anecdotic article on "Bible Quotations," in which it is admitted that England is the classic land of stories concerning Bible-reading.

The *Civiltà Cattolica* continues its learned controversial articles on the deciphering of the recently disinterred inscriptions in the Forum, and publishes a detailed account of the recently vouched-for cures at Lourdes, which, curiously enough, have all taken place not during the bathing in the spring, but at the daily procession of the Blessed Sacrament through the enclosure.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Rundschau.

FELIX SALOMON writes a very carefully thought out article upon "English Policy in South Africa." He reviews the history of Cape Colony since its discovery by the Portuguese down to the outbreak of the present war. Our policy in South Africa was, he considers, largely influenced by the Free Trade movement, although to the differences between statesmen as to what should be the new colonial system are attributed the troubles of to-day. The old colonial policy, he says, died with the loss of our American possessions and the founding of the Republic in America. He is singularly unprejudiced, blaming neither side, but the facts speak for themselves. He admits that the situation was most difficult, but deplores the means by which we tried to solve it. He approves more or less our general colonial policy, and concludes by saying that English statesmen should recall the words of the telegram with which Gladstone terminated the first Transvaal War: "We have done the Boers wrong—let us conclude Peace!"

The April number contains many other interesting articles, of which the most important is the "Results of the Hague Peace Conference," by Philipp Zorn, who was the most influential and best informed of the German delegates. He deals entirely with the Convention for the pacific settlement of international strifes, the work of the Third Commission, of which he was a member. He gives first a general and rather lengthy summary of the discussions and the means by which the Convention was drawn up and eventually agreed to. In the second part of his article he enters into details and prints the official text of the Convention itself with comments. Wilhelm Grude writes on Confucianism, Franz Krans gives a character sketch of Antonio Stoppani, and the magazine opens with a tale by Isolde Kurz.

Nord und Süd.

The April number has many interesting articles, of which the chief is a critical character sketch of Edmond Rostand, by Friedrich von Oppeln-Bronikowski. It gathers additional interest because of the danger of the great French dramatist's illness, now happily over. The article gives a slight sketch of Rostand's career, but is mainly a somewhat critical and by no means always favourable survey of his chief works. We read that the author of "Cyrano de Bergerac" was born in Marseilles in 1868, and is therefore only thirty-two years of age. When eighteen he won the prize for eloquence given by Marshal Villiers, and four years later published his first poem "Musardises." When he was twenty-three he offered his first dramatic work, the "Romanesques," to the Comédie Française, but was considered too young, and advised to place himself under a good teacher. He locked the manuscript away for a year and then sent it in again. It was accepted at once, and, when played, received the "Torac" prize as being the best comedy of the year! His next play was more serious, but, says his critic, in this play of "Princess Lointaine," as indeed in all his plays with the possible exception of "La Samaritaine," there is an undercurrent of ironical humour, even of mockery. The idea of the "Samaritaine" occurred to Rostand whilst reading the story of Christ and the Samaritan woman at the well. He was engaged on this piece when he saw the elder Coquelin and arranged to write a special play for him. The result of this interview was "Cyrano de Bergerac," which is, as far as England is concerned, his best-known drama. Bronikowski's somewhat lengthy criticism can be summed up in a sentence—namely, that the plot of the play is so weak that were it not for Cyrano's long nose the play would have been impossible. "L'Aiglon," which just now is crowding Sarah Bernhardt's new theatre every night in Paris, was not brought out when this article was written. The critic rather deplores the fact that Rostand's characters require so much outside incident to give the play movement and motion.

Tony Kellen gives a most interesting summary of the various honorariums of German poets and authors. From this we learn of the troubles between Goethe and his publisher Cotta. In their various transactions Schiller appears always to have acted as intermediary. After Goethe's death his heirs received £23,000 from Cotta, Goethe himself having had £20,000.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.

Werner Sombart contributes to the April number a long and interesting article, compiled from statistics and from the history of trades unions in Germany. It appears that there are now only 700,000 members of the various unions, or hardly ten per cent. of the total number of workmen. A very weak and uninfluential body, truly; but the rapid increase in membership during the last few years bids fair to make it a factor to be reckoned with in the near future. At present the unions are chiefly engaged in organising the payment to sick members, those out of work, and the spreading of their literature with a view to increasing membership. Unfortunately Mr. Sombart only gives figures up to 1898. The increase in membership over that of the previous year on a total of 500,000 was nearly 90,000. In that year the receipts were £275,000 and the expenditure £213,000. He gives a table of comparisons between trade union members in the various countries in 1890. England heads the list with 1,700,000; then America with about 1,000,000. Germany has 700,000, France only 419,000, and none of the others more than 100,000, save Holland and Austria. On the whole, he takes an optimistic view of the future of trade unionism in Germany. He compares the unions already in existence very favourably with ours, and especially approves the way in which the funds for the sick and incapacitated are administered. There are the usual reviews of books, and other articles are Camille Mauclair's "Parisian Art of To-Day," Adelheid von Schorn's "Letters and Reminiscences from the Life of Liszt and the Countess of Wittgenstein." There are also novels by Herman Bang and J. Wassermann.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

In his survey of the political happenings of the month, E. von Ungern-Sternberg makes some observations on the South African War. He scoffs at the French for the sudden change in their sentiments to England after the capture of Cronje, and ridicules the idea of an invasion of England. He mentions the appeals of the Presidents of the South African Republics to the Powers of Europe in order to say that intervention is quite out of the question. He praises Lord Roberts's leadership, and especially emphasises his superiority over his predecessor. Perhaps his desire for the increase of the German fleet is responsible for the following remarks relating to possible protests on the part of the other Powers:—

As the British fleet dominates every sea, there is nothing left for the other Powers but to keep silent. Here one sees a striking example that the command of the sea means everything in the present position of affairs. Despite the defective performances of her army, England does just what she pleases, and can still consider herself the greatest Power in the world; especially as

we may now deem it certain that the Tsar has given a promise not to use the present British embarrassments in the interests of Russia—that is to say, to refrain from attacking the British power in India.

Other articles are a character sketch of Dr. Ludwig Wiese, by Dr. Lothholz, "The Conditions in North Schleswig," by El. Konrad, and several short stori

Die Kultur.

The April number contains a very interesting article by Nicolaus Post, Consul at Hongkong, on Russia's power in Eastern Asia and the Siberian Railway. He states at the outset that an ice-free port was absolutely necessary for Russia. The history of Russia's irresistible march from the Ural Mountains to the Yellow Sea is lucidly recounted. Most of the article deals with the Siberian Railway and enumerates the tremendous difficulties which had to be overcome before the line could reach Vladivostok. The acquisition of Port Arthur and Talienwan altered all the plans for the Pacific end of the railway, for although by means of ice-breaking steamers Vladivostok was kept comparatively free from ice, it could not for a moment compete with Talienwan, an ice-free port. The most interesting item of information Mr. Post gives is that the western section of the line, that between Tscheljabinsk and Irkutsk, is so crowded with passengers and goods, that contemplated improvements have had to wait while the unexpected increase is coped with.

Die Zukunft.

Dr. Max Bosberg-Rekow writes an interesting article on the desirability of establishing German Chambers of Commerce all over the world wherever German men of business are to be found. He approves the idea, and regrets that the German Government always pours cold water on it. The great disadvantage it labours under is that Germans who emigrate almost invariably sever their connection with their Fatherland, and rather resent any attempt on the part of their home Government to do anything for them. In America this is specially the case. If, says the writer, these Chambers had but been founded years ago their success would have been assured; now he fears it is too late in most places. It is significant to note, in view of the rumours of German activity in Southern Brazil, that Dr. Bosberg-Rekow mentions the South American States as being the most likely field for Chambers of Commerce, which would be under the control of the home Government at Berlin.

Mr. Paul Garin tries to account for the lack of labourers in the country in an article which opens with an interesting mention of the late strike in Copenhagen. It was a struggle between the organised employees against the organised employers. Finally, concessions were made on both sides. The most interesting point, however, is that during the strike the workmen attended lectures especially arranged for their benefit by the University, and visited the museums and other collections of the town under the guidance of experts; and thus, says Mr. Garin, learnt things which but for the strike they would never have known. During the three months the strike lasted absolutely no violence took place, and cases of drunkenness and disorder did not exceed the normal. Nor did any individual members require aid from the poor rates: the huge army of strikers was entirely supported by the workmen's organisations. The Danish strike has not much to do with Mr. Garin's article, excepting that he points to the University lectures for the strikers as one of the causes why men deserted the country for the town. Country labour, he says, is purely physical, and, having once found that the town offers mental work, the labourers prefer to go where they can use their brains as well as their hands. The best hope for the country is that the next generation will return there—for the return of the present it is impossible to hope. The experiment of importing Polish and other labour is a failure.

The *Zukunft* contains, as usual, many interesting and readable articles.

Other Magazines.

As usual the illustrations in **Vom Fels zum Meer** are exceedingly well printed. There is a full-page portrait of the late General Joubert, and the most interesting article is a comparison between the old and new cathedrals in Berlin, illustrated with fine photographs. There are charming reproductions of the masterpieces of some Norwegian artists. The article on "The Street of Nations" in the Paris Exhibition is illustrated with pictures of the various pavilions as they will eventually appear, but by no means showing their present state.

The April number of **Uber Land und Meer** contains several photographs of the buildings in the Paris Exhibition. There is a good reproduction of the Lavoisier monument in Paris, and an interesting photo of torpedo boats covered with snow and ice. The new warship *Fürst Bismarck* is shown receiving its armament on board. There are, as usual, several short stories, and the magazine is well illustrated.

The April number of the family paper **Die Gartenlaube** contains several short stories and many pictures, chiefly woodcuts. The serial novel "Samum," by Rudolph Stratz, terminates in this number.

Alte und Neue Welt has forty-eight illustrations, which are very well reproduced. An article on the National Museum in Nürnberg by Dr. Alfred Hagelstange is instructive. There are several descriptive articles and some fiction.

Almost all the illustrations in the **Illustrirte Zeitung** are devoted to the launch of the new battleship *Fürst Bismarck* by the Kaiser and his inspection of the docks. Most of the pictures are extremely well printed in colours. There is a fine photograph of the Kaiser and Prince Henry of Prussia on board the *Deutschland* surrounded by the crew.

The Austrian **Illustrirte Zeitung** contains some charming sketch studies of Bosnian hunters by Leo W. Arndt. The most interesting feature is a page devoted to the photographs of Austrian authoresses, of whom the Baroness von Suttner is best known in England.

The Honey-Bird and its Human Friends.

MR. HERBERT WELD BLUNDELL contributed to the *Geographical Journal* for February a very vivid account of his journey through Abyssinia to the Nile. Lord Lovat accompanied him and reported a strange incident of a tribe called Shankallas, deeply versed in field and forest lore, with a name for every tree and plant and bird:—

He witnessed a most interesting case of their finding honey by the honey-bird. This bird came into camp uttering a peculiar note. The natives recognised it at once, and prepared to start in the most business-like way to follow the bird. They were brought straight to a tree, which they promptly proceeded to divest of an immense bees' nest, and extract the honey. The Abyssinians were much impressed with this performance (they are very fond of honey), and when the bird made its appearance again, were evidently on the alert to imitate the natives, and followed it. The difference in note and movement, however, was immediately detected by the Shankallas, who took no notice of it, and, needless to say, the Abyssinians could make nothing of the business.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

"THE FARRINGDONS."

By Miss Ellen Thornycroft Fowler.

Miss Fowler's is now a well-known name. Not only is she the daughter of Sir Henry Fowler, but she has jumped suddenly into fame as the writer of three of the most successful and admired novels of the last few years. Miss Fowler's last novel, "The Farringdons," contains much Methodism, some Agnosticism, a flavouring of Society, and a good deal of love and speculation about love. Miss Fowler views Methodism from the standpoint of a High Churchwoman, but owing probably to her having had Methodist forefathers, she is not unjust to the Nonconformists. On the contrary, the description of Methodism, rich and poor, in the Midland village in which the scene of the book is laid is full of a broad, genial humour rarely found in women's writing. Take for instance the description of the "best parlour" of one of the worthy villagers, with

its mural decorations, which consisted principally of a large and varied assortment of funeral cards, neatly framed and glazed. In addition to these there was a collection of family portraits in daguerrotype, including an interesting representation of Mr. and Mrs. Bateson sitting side by side in two straight-backed chairs, with their whole family twining round them—a sort of Swiss Family Laocoon; and a picture of Mr. Bateson—in the attitude of Juliet and the attire of a local preacher—leaning over a balcony, which was overgrown with a semi-tropical luxuriance of artificial ivy, and which was obviously too frail to support him. But the masterpiece . . . was a soul-stirring illustration of the death of the revered John Wesley. This picture was divided into two compartments; the first represented the room at Wesley's house in City Road, with the assembled survivors of the great man's family weeping round his bed; and the second depicted the departed saint flying across Bunhill Fields burying-ground in his wig and gown and bands, supported on either side by a stalwart angel.

And it is a Methodist of simple, strong faith whom the writer uses to confound the wise—the Agnostic country gentleman, Alan Tremaine, who tries and fails to graft his sceptical ideas, couched in high-falutin language, in place of the doctrines of John Wesley. This is one of the best passages in a book that contains much that is quotable:—

"But Christianity is a myth, a fable." (Thus does the Agnostic try to work the conversion of Caleb Bateson, staunchest of Methodists.) "You may imagine and pretend that it is true, but you cannot know that it is."

"But I do know, sir, begging your pardon, as well as I know you are standing here and the sun is shining over yonder."

Alan smiled rather scornfully. How credulous were the lower classes, he thought in his pride of intellectual superiority. "I do not understand how you can know a thing that has never been proved," he said.

The giant turned and looked on his fragile frame with eyes full of a great pity. "You do not understand, you say, sir; that's just it, and I am too foolish and ignorant to be able to explain things rightly to a gentleman like you; but the Lord will explain it to you when He thinks fit. You are young yet, sir, and the way stretches long before you, and the mysteries of God are hidden from your eyes. But when you have loved and cherished a woman as your own flesh, and when you have had little children clinging round your knees, you'll understand rightly enough then without needing any man to teach you."

"My good man, do you suppose a wife and children would teach me more than the collected wisdom of the ages?"

"A sight more, Mr. Tremaine—a sight more. Folks don't learn the best things from books, sir."

And later on we see the prophecy come true.

The book, whatever its title, is really the tracing of the gradual development of the character of a woman—Elisabeth Farringdon. When it opens, she is a little girl, and a very lovable little girl; when it ends, she is a woman on the eve of her marriage—a woman who has made a career for herself, and won reputation and even fame as an artist. When she becomes her own mistress, it is to find herself a rich heiress and the owner of large property. She leaves her country home, and gradually drifts away into another world—the world of Bohemian artist life in London; far enough removed from the simple Methodist faith in which she had been brought up. She has wealth, position, fame—everything save one thing:—

"There are three great things in life" (an artist friend says to her one day), "art and love and religion. They really are all part of the same thing, and none of them is perfected without the others. You have got two, Elisabeth; but you have somehow missed the third, and without it you will never attain to your highest possibilities. You are a good woman, and you are a true artist; but until you fall in love your religion and your art will both lack something, and will fall short of perfection."

"I'm afraid I'm not a falling-in-love sort of person," replied Elisabeth meekly; "I'm extremely sorry, but such is the case."

"It is a pity! But you may fall in love yet."

"It's too late, I fear. You see I am over thirty; and if I haven't done it by now, I expect I never shall do it. It is tiresome to have missed it, I admit; and especially as you think it would make me paint better pictures."

"Well, I do. You paint so well now that it is a pity you don't paint still better. I do not believe that any artist does his or her best work until his or her nature is fully developed; and no woman's nature is fully developed until she has been in love."

"I have never been in love; I don't even know what it is like inside," said Elisabeth sadly; "and I dreadfully want to know, because—looked at from the outside—it seems interesting. . . . . What do you think it feels like?"

"I know what it feels like—and that is like nothing else this side of heaven."

Such conversations between women are rare, but not impossible.

And all the time the right man was waiting for Elisabeth, only she did not know it. Thirty years and more she took to find it out, but she found it out at last. She was quick to learn the lessons of art, but slow to learn those of life. Whether we agree with Miss Fowler or not in calling Elisabeth "a flirt," we shall not dispute the fact that she is a typically modern woman. Yet at over thirty years of age all her modernity, all her experience of life has brought her back to a belief which would find small favour with those who proclaim aloud the virtues of the new as against those of the old fashioned woman.

And it is just when Elisabeth is beginning to "do the particular man thoroughly" that the book ends.

The chief fault of the book is that there is too much fireworks about it. In real life we are most of us too stupid to keep up conversation in the way Miss Fowler's characters do even for five minutes, and all of us are too stupid to keep up a kind of brilliant antiphonal intellectual display for an hour or more. We have simply not got the wit to do it. Take, for example, the conversation between Elisabeth and her long rejected but finally accepted lover, Christopher. They are discussing the family of one of Elisabeth's school friends:—

"What is Mr. Herbert like?" Christopher inquired.

"Oh! he is a good man in his way, but a back-boneless, sweet syruppy kind of Christian; one of the sort that seems to regard the Almighty as a blindly indulgent and easily-hoodwinked Father, and Satan himself as nothing worse than a rather crusty old bachelor uncle. You know the type."

"Perfectly; they always drawl, and use the adjective 'dear' in and out of season. I quite think that among themselves they talk of 'the dear devil.' And yet 'dear' is really quite a nice word, if only people like that hadn't spoiled it."

Another member of the same family, Elisabeth tells her lover, is—

"driven about entirely by her conscience—it is a well-harnessed conscience—and always wears blinkers. It shies a good deal at gnats, I own; but it can run in double-harness with a camel if worldly considerations render such a course desirable. It is like a horse we once had, which always shied violently at every puddle, but went past a steam-roller without turning a hair ... She is the sort of person who pronounces the 't' in often."

And so on, an hour and more of incessant repartee. It is this, probably, which is the reason why Miss Fowler's books leave on some people an impression of unreality.

It is hardly too much to say that when Miss Fowler gets among her Methodist villagers — always the pleasantest part of the book—there appears to be a little of the mantle of Jane Austen clinging to her shoulders—Jane Austen up to date, of course. Nor is it too much to say that occasionally one is reminded of certain scenes in "The Mill on the Floss."

THE FALL OF NAPOLEON.

WATERLOO AND ST. HELENA.

WITH the publication of the fourth volume, the Rev. Dr. Fitchett brings to an end his glowing narrative of "How England Saved Europe" (Smith Elder, 6s.). In this last book he deals with the events which brought about the downfall of the great Empire Napoleon had reared upon the bodies of slaughtered men and cemented with the blood of every nation in Europe. Napoleon is the central figure in which all the interest of the story is concentrated. But he is no longer the victor of Austerlitz and Jena, striding with imperious step across Europe. Napoleon is struggling in the toils of adverse fate. His almost superhuman genius, which had matured with success, is withering away when touched by the icy finger of defeat. The reader is fascinated by the vivid portrait, etched out in telling sentences, which Dr. Fitchett gives of the despot of Europe, crushed and imprisoned by the people he had beaten on a hundred battlefields.

WHY NAPOLEON FAILED.

Napoleon failed because, says Dr. Fitchett, he had no more moral sense than a stone.

The secret of Napoleon's blunders is moral rather than intellectual. He is the supreme example of intellectual genius absolutely divorced from conscience. He scorned truth. He worshipped force. He was absolutely pitiless. He erected selfishness into a law. He counted himself apart from morality or above it. Religion was to him a tool and capable of being used for very irreligious ends. He poured out human blood like water. He was responsible for more slaughter than perhaps any other single character known to history. He covered Europe with battle smoke. He taught that worst of creeds, the worship of war. He substituted "glory" for "duty" in human ethics. He slew his own conscience, and did much to slay the conscience of the world. Yet all this when seen in retrospect failed to stir him with a thrill of pity and prick him with a pang of self-blame.

THE FIELD OF WATERLOO.

Lying ran like a black thread through Napoleon's whole career. There was a lie in his baptismal register, a lie in his marriage certificate, and his last will and testament was one tangled skein of falsehoods. Success, too, had distorted his judgment. With all the Governments of Europe prone at his feet he was unable to recognise the signs which indicated the rising of the people themselves. Had he done so, he might have been able to have made his peace with the Allies on advantageous terms. He rejected their terms, then hesitated, and finally accepted, but the acceptance came too late. Dr. Fitchett tells in detail the operations carried on by Wellington in the south of France at the time the Allied Sovereigns were marching on Paris. He touches lightly upon the fall, exile, and return of Napoleon from Elba. But the greater part of the book is devoted to the battle of Waterloo. The varying phases of the famous fight are related with a wealth of detail which, however, is not allowed to check the onward sweep of his battle narrative. In Dr. Fitchett's pages we live in the midst of the British squares who so stolidly held their own on the crest of the hill of St. Jean. We see the mighty onrush of the thousands of French horsemen, the parting volley of the English gunners, and then hold our breath as the great sea of mounted men breaks on the grim British squares and surges and tosses all around them. The fighting was so close that with modern weapons hardly a man would have been left to tell the tale of the bloody day. Almost muzzle to muzzle French and English fought for the best part of that day in June on the rain-sodden fields of Belgium. "I had never yet heard of a battle in which everybody was killed," said Kincaird, "but this seemed likely to be an exception, as we were all going by turns."

TWO STRIKING INCIDENTS.

A good idea of the spirit and picturesqueness with which Dr. Fitchett describes a battle scene may be gathered from the following extract. After giving an account of the drift of stragglers to the rear of the line of battle, he says:—

The forest tracks behind Waterloo, however, showed other and nobler scenes than these. Carey, an officer in the commissariat department, after describing the tide of fugitives flowing towards Brussels—Belgians in whole companies both horse and foot, wounded soldiers, prisoners, camp-followers, etc.—describes how a detachment of Scots Greys and Inniskilling Dragoons came riding proudly through this ignoble multitude. They were some twenty-five in number; every man bore some bloody wound. Some had lost their helmets and had handkerchiefs bound round their heads, from under which the blood ran thick over their faces. Their uniforms were torn; the horses they rode were in many instances gashed with sword-cuts; but the men rode with a proud and fierce air. They were carrying two French eagles captured in the great charge which had destroyed D'Erlon's massive columns. One captured eagle was carried high in air, the other had been broken from its pole in the struggle to capture it. Equally striking was the spectacle of a detachment of British artillery, with ammunition, pushing their way—silent, grim and resolute—through the stream of refugees towards the battle raging in the front, a picture of disciplined valour. The cluster of Greys and Inniskillings, bloody with sword wounds, but carrying their captured eagle high amid the disorderly rout fleeing from the battle, offers the more picturesque spectacle perhaps; but that tiny detachment of British artillery, pushing resolutely on with trained and silent courage to the front, where their countrymen were dying, while the tide of rabble flowed past them towards Brussels, is a fine picture of loyal and disciplined valour.

THE CAPTIVE EMPEROR.

Dr. Fitchett gives a very interesting account of the five and a half years Napoleon spent as a prisoner on

the island of St. Helena. "Wrangling, shrewish years," he justly calls them. They were the most ignoble, if the most harmless, of Napoleon's life. The purple robe of empire had been stripped from off him, the soldier's sword had been wrenched from his grasp, and there remained only "a shrieking, passionate egotist, without dignity or restraint, or truth or fortitude."

At St. Helena Napoleon had a suite of thirty persons with twelve personal attendants. He had an allowance of £12,000 per annum for his household expenses, and an area of twelve miles round his dwelling within which he might ride and walk at pleasure. Outside these limits he must be accompanied by a British officer. Napoleon regarded himself under these conditions as a sort of Early Christian martyr, a pensive sufferer, hated for his virtues by a wicked world; and he filled the ears of mankind with his laments and protests. He employed the most audacious rhetoric to describe his "sufferings." He told Lady Malcolm, "I have worn the Imperial crown of France, the Iron crown of Italy. England has now given me a greater and a more glorious than either of them; for it is that worn by the Saviour of the world—the crown of thorns!"

GRIEVANCES, OUTRAGES, AND WRONGS!

Napoleon reduced the manufacture of grievances to a system which his own followers called "La politique de Longwood." He recited with indignation, and no doubt genuine anger, the innumerable swarms of "grievances," "wrongs," and "outrages" which he had to endure. These, adroitly used, took captive the sympathies of half the world, and clothed "the prisoner of St. Helena" with the robes of a martyr:—

As a matter of fact, the "grievances" of Napoleon, when read at this distance of time, seem absurd. They constitute not so much a tragedy as a farce. The world is asked to weep over the manner in which his shirts were washed, or were not washed; the length of time he had to wear his old coats; the quantity of wine—only one wretched bottle per head per day—allowed to his servants; the style of the iron railings erected round Longwood, etc. The manufacture of grievances became a fine art. Napoleon had his plate, or part of it, broken up, and the intelligence sent to Europe to illustrate the poverty under which he suffered—with only £12,000 a year from the pockets of the British taxpayers as his allowance. He had some of his coats turned to give an idea of the straits to which his wardrobe was reduced. He accused the unfortunate Sir Hudson Lowe, Governor of St. Helena, of every crime, from stealing his milk to attempting his life. That the English Governor tried to poison Napoleon or to hire some one else to poison him was a tale diligently circulated. "We don't believe it ourselves," Count Montholon said indiscreetly to a friend; "but it is always well to say so."

On a tempestuous day in May, 1821, amid the fury of the storm and the tumult of a raging sea, Napoleon passed away. He had outlived his power for evil by five and a half years. Before he died he saw his life's work destroyed, and beheld the triumph of the nation he had for years conspired to destroy. England had saved Europe. In doing so she had laid the foundation of her own prosperity and greatness. She had, however, exacted no spoils from the conquered, and, says Dr. Fitchett in conclusion, "it may fairly be claimed that she came not only with laurelled brow, but with clean hands, from the great struggle."

THE *Royal* for May has much in it of interest. The sketch of the Baden-Powell bees has received notice elsewhere. The War-game is explained by Captain Ridpath. Mr. F. C. Harrison depicts, with the aid of photographs, the X-rays actually at work "at the front." The national arsenal is sketched by Mr. Charles Ray under the title of "The Nursery of the Woolwich Infant."

A LIBRARY OF SOUTH AFRICA.*

BY PROF. MACKENZIE, D.D.

THIS is a big book, clearly printed, copiously illustrated, which has achieved great success in the United States, and which bids fair to be very popular in this country. The form, it is true, is one with which the American public is much more familiar than our own. It weighs over 4 lbs. avoirdupois. The illustrations are inserted more or less at random, and the book is lacking an index, a defect which ought certainly to be remedied in case of a second edition. The object of the book, as stated by its author, Professor Mackenzie, is to present to the reader a general account of South Africa, with the object of enabling him to form a fairly clear and full idea of the seat of war. It is a prospectus of South African history, heroes, and racial struggles, written from the standpoint of a fair, frank and unprejudiced description of all matters bearing on South Africa, and especially those which illuminate the meaning of the present war. Dr. Mackenzie claims that he has made "a serious attempt to present both sides of every great discussion that has arisen in South African history, especially between the British and the Boers." Professor Mackenzie may fairly claim to have a right to deal with the subject, for his forbears have taken a noble part in the making of South Africa. Closely following up the work of Dr. Moffat and Dr. Livingstone, came his father, the Rev. John Mackenzie, the first administrator of Bechuanaland—a man who more than any other person succeeded in rousing the British public to a sense of the importance of the great northern highway of Africa. In addition to this hereditary interest in South Africa, Dr. Mackenzie is justified in stating that the author and his assistant have both very deep personal interests in that country, and the familiarity with the history derived from years of reading and discussion thereupon. Although one is in Chicago and the other in London, they have both visited the scenes which they describe, and have made the personal acquaintance of most of the men of whom they write.

FAMOUS SOUTH AFRICANS.

It is impossible in the brief space available for the review of four books in one to do more than note its contents. The first part is a general sketch of the states and races of South Africa. It includes, among other things, a history of the Transvaal Republic in sixty pages. The second part is devoted to famous men in leading towns of South Africa. The famous men include among politicians Earl Grey, Dr. Jameson, General Joubert, Sir Hercules Robinson, Olive Schreiner, Sir Theophilus Shepstone, the Hon. W. P. Schreiner, Sir J. G. Sprigg, President Steyn and Khama. The "Christian Missionaries" contain the well-known names of Moffat, Livingstone and Mackenzie, and the less known name of François Coillard, a French missionary who went to South Africa in 1857, and after spending some time in Basutoland, spent sixteen years in founding missionary settlements in Rhodesia. The leading towns include all the principal towns, dealing at length with Cape Town, Johannesburg, Kimberley, and describing briefly most of the other centres of population in South Africa.

We have then a book devoted to Mr. Rhodes as capitalist and politician; another which tells the story

* "South Africa: Its History, Heroes, and Wars." Four books in one volume, by Professor W. Douglas Mackenzie, D.D., of Chicago, assisted by Alfred Stead. Illustrated with drawings and photographs. Horace Marshall and Son, London. 663 pages. Price 6s.

of Mr. Kruger, and the last part is entirely devoted to the war.

As might be expected from a Mackenzie, the book displays plentiful lack of enthusiasm for Mr. Rhodes. For instance, we are told in the summary of the causes of the war that we have "the confused and blundering policy and the embittering influence of Mr. Rhodes, who began by trampling upon the true Imperialists of South Africa, and ended by walking over the most sacred affections of his own allies, the Dutch. His part and lot in the Raid spread a permanent cloud over all South Africa.

RHODES AND THE RAID.

Speaking of Mr. Rhodes' share in the Raid and in the conspiracy which preceded the Raid, Mr. Mackenzie pays a not ungenerous tribute to the loyalty with which Mr. Rhodes refused to give away Mr. Chamberlain, who was, he says, "saved awhile by the loyal silence of Mr. Rhodes." He might, however, have spared us the "perhaps" when he says: "Perhaps Mr. Rhodes would not have undertaken his tremendous task merely to add to his bank account." Every one who knows Mr. Rhodes is perfectly well aware how unworthy is such an imputation. Mr. Mackenzie's criticism upon Mr. Rhodes' phrase of "unctuous rectitude," which, by the bye, he misquotes as "unctuous righteousness," are overdone. The phrase was an admirable one, and its use, as Mr. Rhodes applied it, was perfectly justified. What could more accurately hit off the odious hypocrisy of those who, having exulted and profited by the success of the conspiracy if it had succeeded, and only held up hands of holy horror when the plot miscarried? Of course it is perfectly true that many people, among whom Dr. Mackenzie must be reckoned, were honestly indignant at the Raid; and to them the phrase does not apply. But surely Dr. Mackenzie does not need to be told of the many influential persons in highest positions whose indignation was a hardly disguised pretence? The good, honest folk who knew nothing of the conspiracy, and who were honestly shocked at its revelation, were not in Mr. Rhodes' mind when he used the phrase. He was thinking of a very different class of people, of those who were privy to the whole plan, and who fully intended to turn it to their own political profit if it had succeeded, and who to clear themselves professed a pious horror at an enterprise after it had miscarried.

RHODES' NATIVE POLICY.

Leaving this burning subject, I note with less dissatisfaction the paragraph in which Dr. Mackenzie touches upon the action of Mr. Rhodes in relation to the native question. He says:—

> Mr. Rhodes has indeed in some directions shown great wisdom in his treatment of the exceedingly difficult and indeed tremendous question regarding the control and uplifting of the native races in South Africa; but he has also in other directions been responsible for legislation and even for administration which, while it no doubt pleases the supporters of the Afrikander Bond, displeases no less surely those who regarded these problems from the typical British point of view.

In the volume relating to President Kruger I am somewhat surprised to find a statement that the Petition to the Queen for the redress of the grievances of the Outlanders, which heralded the war, was in any sense a genuine document. It was notorious than an immense number of the signatures were given by persons who had never read the petition, and signed either under pressure of their employers or under assurances from the canvassers that all they wanted was improvement in police protection.

CAUSES OF THE WAR.

In the account of the negotiations at Bloemfontein which preceded the war there is an unfortunate absence of any allusion to the earnestness and vehemence of President Kruger's piteous and plaintive appeal for arbitration. All that Mr. Mackenzie says is that "Mr. Kruger also pressed for a treaty of arbitration," without, however, naming any details. In describing the negotiations which immediately preceded the war there is no allusion to Mr. Chamberlain's extraordinary statement, made in the House of Commons, that he intended his dispatch to be an acceptance of nine-tenths of the conditions insisted upon by the Transvaal. We are only told that "Mr. Reitz, of course, concluded naturally that the rejection of even one of the conditions which he had described as essential amounted to the rejection of the entire proposal, and involved a recurrence to the discussions which preceded it." Neither is any reference made to the fact that the Boers did not make their alternative proposition until they had been expressly assured that it would not be regarded as equivalent to the rejection of Mr. Chamberlain's own proposal for a joint commission into the seven years' franchise. They got their assurance, but Mr. Chamberlain broke his word. Dr. Mackenzie is sometimes fair enough to admit that Mr. Chamberlain's action in going back on his own proposal was one of the steps on which his procedure is most open to criticism. The narrative of the war is the part with which the book concludes, and the painstaking story of the capture of General Cronje and his men.

The book, as might be expected, bristles with points upon which partisans of either side would take strong exceptions. But on the whole it contains a great mass of information that is not very accessible, collected within the covers of a single book.

THE INDEX TO PERIODICALS, 1899.

THE new volume (tenth of the series) of the "Annual Index to Periodicals" is now in the press, and will be ready next month. Like the previous volumes it forms a comprehensive classified index to the contents of the leading British and American periodicals of 1899.

This is the only publication in England corresponding to Poole's Index of Periodical Literature in America, but it is much more exhaustive than "Poole." It is indispensable for librarians, and for all persons who are studying special subjects it provides access to a mine of wealth. Nine volumes have already been published, some at 5s., and the later volumes at 10s. each. Vol. I. dealt with the periodical literature of 1890; and from year to year, as succeeding volumes have appeared, the material indexed has steadily increased in bulk. The third volume (dealing with the periodicals of 1892) has been entirely sold out, but with that exception Vols. I. to X. may be obtained for £3 10s. No library is complete without this comprehensive index to the periodical literature of the last ten years.

IN *Gentleman's* for May Mr. J. E. R. Stephens puts in a strong plea for a Victorian code of law, which, he considers, would be "a greater and more lasting blessing" than that conferred by any English sovereign. In the same magazine Mr. W. Roberts wipes off some of the blackening with which calumny has covered Marat's stay in England.

MY COMMENTARIES ON THE AFRICAN WAR.*

BY THOMAS ATKINS.

"TOMMY ATKINS, his book," might be inscribed upon the cover of this unique contribution to the voluminous literature which the war has already produced. In the preface it is stated that the days when Julius Cæsar wrote his commentaries are gone. Tommy Atkins now writes his own, and this is the first instalment of the literature of the private soldier, which will probably increase in volume considerably before the war is over. The idea of the editor of the book seems at first to have been to have constructed a veritable history of the war from the writings of those who took part in it, but the material seems to have been too abundant, and the volume confines itself strictly to the operations in Natal down to the battle of Colenso, last December. Here we have all the official despatches of the commanding officers, supplemented by letters from officers and men under their command, and also a considerable number of letters written by those who are in the field against us. The great charm of the volume, however, consists in the extracts which are published from the letters of private soldiers. Here we have Thomas Atkins as he is, or at least as he describes himself to those who are nearest and dearest to him in the world. Out of thousands of letters published in this country, in Canada and in Australia, there have been winnowed extracts illustrating the private soldier as he is. We have here the picture painted by himself of his emotions on going under fire for the first time, of his sensations when he lies wounded on the battlefield, together with the record of his first experiences of the vicissitudes of actual warfare. We have sent out to the African continent 200,000 men, almost all of whom can write. To many of them it is the first great excursion beyond the limits of their own island, and their observations have therefore all the freshness of those of the untravelled tourist who, for the first time, is confronted by the new experiences of a foreign land. It will be curious to see whether the book catches on. If it does, it will be the first of a series. It is illustrated by a set of carefully drawn maps showing the disposition of the troops in the various battlefields of Natal. Of these a somewhat pathetic interest attaches to the last, the battle of Colenso. It is a sketch of the position drawn by a Canadian lieutenant, who was killed in action before his plan was published in the Canadian papers. The frontispiece is a picture by Mr. Stanley L. Wood, representing the way in which many of those letters are written. The volume is completed by a copious index, which facilitates reference both to the writers of letters and to the subject-matter of the volume. A copy should find its way to every soldier's library. Although there is a slump in the demand for books about the war, this is so exceptional in its character and its interest that it may survive, not merely as materials for history, but as an attempt to enable Thomas Atkins to reveal himself by his own letters to his countrymen at home.



HOW LETTERS FROM THE FRONT ARE WRITTEN.

(*Reproduced from "Pen Pictures of the War."*)

* "Pen Pictures of the War." By Men at the Front. Cloth, 360 pp., with frontispiece and ten maps. 6s. (Horace Marshall and Son).

"THE Long and the Short of It" is the title given to "A Study in Contrasts" contributed to the April *Harmsworth* by Talbot Little. It is a series of portraits of the tallest and shortest among monarchs, British soldiers, Chelsea pensioners, and so forth. Our Queen is said to be the shortest and the Belgian King the tallest of sovereigns: Sir William Harcourt the tallest M.P. and Patrick O'Brien the shortest: the Bishop of Marlborough the shortest, the Bishop of Rochester the tallest among bishops. In the Cabinet Mr. Balfour stands highest and Lord Halsbury lowest—in stature.

THE *Woman at Home* for May is chiefly noticeable for sketches of Lord Kitchener and Lord Rosebery. The latter peer seems to be a standing dish in this magazine's bill of fare. Evelyn Sharp commends the teaching of gymnastics as a lucrative employment for women.

LIGHT READING FOR LEISURE MOMENTS.

I.—"A GENTLEMAN FROM INDIANA."

THE growing popularity of the American novel is a sign of the times worthy of more than passing note. Of recent years works of fiction by American writers have gradually but surely undermined the supremacy so long enjoyed by English writers on the other side of the Atlantic. Nearly all the stories which during the past two years have had circulations of over the hundred thousand in the United States have been from the pens of American writers. Not content with asserting itself in the country of its creation, the American novel now threatens an invasion of the Old Country. The latest newcomer from across the Atlantic is "The Gentleman from Indiana" (Grant Richards, 6s.), by an author who disguises his or her identity under the name of Booth Tarkington. It is a charming tale, which has sold largely in the United States, and which should also enjoy a large share of popularity in this country. There is a freshness, a vigour, and an absence of artificiality in this story of the great flat State of the Union that is delightful after novels inspired by the problems of city life or even the romances of the writers of historical fiction. To read "The Gentleman from Indiana" is like drawing in long breaths of pure country air after a prolonged confinement in the slums of a great metropolis. The writer compels one to feel the illimitable space of the vast prairie land about which he writes, and at the same time charms one with the rustic simplicity of the country people who are the *dramatis personæ* of his story. At the same time it is essentially a modern novel, dealing with life as it is lived to-day. An editor of a country paper is the central figure, and the tale concludes with his election to Congress.

THE COUNTRY EDITOR.

John Harkless, the editor in question, had had a brilliant university career. Of him great things were expected. After leaving college he dabbled in journalism in one of the large cities, but his spirit revolted against the tasks imposed upon him. At last he bought the *Herald*, the bankrupt weekly paper of the little town of Plattville, in Indiana. The town was a typical country village of many an American State. For several years John Harkless is buried in this out-of-the-way region. He does not keep up his connection with any of his old friends and college chums. He feels himself a failure, and gradually the bitterness of his disappointment saps the vitality of his spirit. He has, however, made the paper a power in the land. He has driven into retirement the corrupt political boss who had dominated the county. He has also done much to wipe out of existence a community of White Caps who lived in a few shanties not many miles from Plattville. These people had the pleasing habit of raiding their enemies at dead of night, disguised in sheets and hoods, and paying off old scores. Harkless had many of the gang lodged in the State prison. In consequence they vowed dire vengeance, and to protect the editor from harm the young men of the village form an informal bodyguard for his safety. Then a girl named Helen Sherwood appears in the village on a visit to some friends. John Harkless, who recognises in her an old acquaintance, regains all his buoyancy of spirit under her influence, and one night asks her to be his wife. She refuses him, and he dashes off into the storm which was raging, only to be seized by the White Caps and almost murdered. Helen Sherwood in reality is the daughter of an old man named John Fisbee, who had come down in the world, been rescued by John Harkless, and employed as a reporter on the *Herald*. From mixed motives of gratitude and love Helen determines to edit the paper while Harkless lies at the edge of the grave. She does so with great success, and manages at the same time to keep her identity from the wounded man during his convalescence. The political boss appears upon the scene now that his enemy has been removed. In order to defeat him, Helen and the *Herald* by adroit manœuvring manage to have Harkless nominated in his stead. Harkless, believing that the unknown editor has turned traitor, returns to his post vowing vengeance, only to find himself greeted as the successful candidate. The tale ends with the unravelling of the somewhat tangled skein of the identity of the temporary editor and the equally intricate maze of their mutual feelings towards each other.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL.

The charm of the story, however, lies in the telling, the faithfulness of the portraiture and its lightness and humour. The following extract, describing the scene in the garden after Harkless has discovered the identity of Helen, must suffice to give an impression of the charm of "A Gentleman from Indiana":—

"Listen. My father is a gentle old man with white hair and kind eyes," said Helen. "You saw my uncle that night; he has been as good to me as a father since I was seven years old, and he gave me his name by law, and I lived with him. My father came to see me once a year; I never came to see him. He always told me everything was well with him; that his life was happy. Once he lost the little he had left to him in the world, his only way of making his living. He had no friends, he was hungry and desperate, and he wandered. I was dancing and going about wearing jewels—only—I did not know. All the time the brave heart wrote me letters. I should have known, but there was one who did and who saved him. When at last I came to see my father, he told me. He had written of his idol before; but it was not till I came that he told it all to me. Do you know what I felt? While his daughter was dancing cotillions, a stranger had taken his hand—and——" A sob rose in her throat and checked her utterance for a moment, but she threw up her head, and met his eyes proudly. "Gratitude, Mr. Harkless!" she cried, "I am James Fisbee's daughter."

He fell back from the bench with a sharp exclamation, and stared at her through the grey twilight. She went on hurriedly again, not looking at him.

"When you showed me that you cared for me, when you told me that you did, I—do you think I wanted to care for you? I wanted to do something to show you that I could be ashamed of my vile neglect of him, something to show you his daughter could be grateful. If I had loved you, what I did would have been for that; and I could not have done it. And how could I have shown my gratitude if I had done it for love? And it has been such dear, happy work, the little I have done, that it seems, after all, that I have done it for love of myself. But—but when you first told me——" She broke off with a strange, fluttering, inarticulate little laugh that was half tears, and then resumed in another tone: "When you told me you cared that night—that night we were here—how could I be sure? It had only been two days, you see, and, even could I have been sure of myself, why, I couldn't have told you. Oh, I had so brazenly thrown myself at your head, time and again in those two days, in my—my worship of your goodness to my father, and my excitement in recognising in his friend the hero of my girlhood, that you had every right to think I cared; but if—but if I had—if I had—loved you with my whole soul, I could not have—why, no woman could have—I mean the sort of girl I am couldn't have admitted it—must have denied it. And what I was trying to do for you when we met in Rouen was—courting you. You surely see I couldn't have done it if I cared. It would have been brazen. And do you think that then I could have answered—'Yes'—even if I wanted to—even if I had

been sure of myself? And now"—her voice sank again to a whisper—"and now——"

From the meadows across the creek, and over the fields, came a far-off tinkle of farm-bells. Three months ago, at this hour, John Harkless had listened to this sound, and its great lonesomeness had touched his heart like a cold hand; but now as the mists were rising from the water, and the small stars pierced the sky one by one, glinting down through the dim, immeasurable blue distances, he found no loneliness in heaven or earth. He leaned forward toward her; the bench was between them. The last light was gone; evening had fallen.

"And now?" he said.

She moved backwards as he leaned nearer.

"You promised to remember on the day you understood," she answered, a little huskily, "that it was all from the purest gratitude."

"And—and there is nothing else?"

"If there were," she said, and her voice grew more and more unsteady. "If there were, can't you see that what I have done——" She stopped, and then suddenly, "Ah, it would have been brazen!"

He looked up at the little stars and he heard the bells, and they struck into his heart like a dirge. He made a singular gesture of abnegation, and then dropped upon the seat with his head bowed between his hands.

She pressed her hand to her bosom, watching him in a startled fashion, her eyes wide and her lips parted. She took a few quick short steps towards the garden, still watching him over her shoulder.

"You mustn't worry," he said, not lifting his bent head. "I know you're sorry. I'll be all right in a minute."

She gave a hurried glance from right to left and left to right, like one in terror seeking a way of escape; she gathered her skirts into her hand, as if to run into the garden; but suddenly she turned and ran to him—ran to him swiftly, with her great love shining in her eyes. She sank upon her knees beside him. She threw her arms about his neck and kissed him on the forehead.

"Oh, my dear, don't you see?" she whispered, "don't you see—don't you see?"

II.—"SOPHIA." BY STANLEY J. WEYMAN.

Mr. Stanley J. Weyman never allows the interest to flag in any of his historical romances. They are as full of perilous adventures and exciting episodes as an egg is full of meat. In his latest story "Sophia" (Longman, 6s.), however, he shows a deeper insight into human nature and the motives which control and actuate it than in any of his previous writings. The gradual evolution from indifference to love of Sophia's feelings towards her husband is very finely told in the concluding chapters. The narrative is full of life and sparkles with humour, but beneath the apparent lightness one feels the hand of a writer who has a true insight into life and its problems. Sophia is not only the title of the novel, but also the name of the young girl whose adventures form the subject of the tale. She lives in the days of Robert Walpole, and Mr. Weyman thus gives us a picture of life as it was lived in the time of the early Georges. Arlington Street is her home, where she lives with her brother-in-law, Mr. Northey, a Member of Parliament. Her guardians had arranged for her an advantageous match with Sir Hervey Coke, a rich man, who, however, fails to please Sophia. The young girl has been dazzled by the attentions of an Irishman named Hawkesworth, an unprincipled adventurer, with designs on her fortune. He has already wheedled himself into the confidence of her brother, a young man at the university. Hawkesworth plots to marry him to one of his cast-off mistresses, for he will then forfeit £10,000 to his sister Sophia. When this has been accomplished, Hawkesworth intends to marry Sophia, and enjoy her fortune. However, the most carefully arranged plans go awry, and Hawkesworth is caught in his own trap. Sophia, full of confidence, flies to his house for protection from the persecutions of her sister. There she discovers conclusive evidence of his treachery. While in hiding, her brother and Hawkesworth enter the room, and, by appearing at the critical moment, Sophia is able to rescue her brother from the clutches of his tempter. Then Sir Hervey Coke appears on the scene and shows himself a chivalrous gentleman. He offers Sophia a purely formal marriage in order to save her from the taunts of the scandal-mongers. She accepts, and they abide by their compact faithfully. Sir Hervey goes down into the country to prepare his house for his bride. She follows with Lady Betty, a friend, shortly afterwards in the great family coach. With her she takes the family jewels. Hawkesworth, whose plans have been ruined, determines to be revenged, and at the same time recoup himself for the great prize which had slipped through his fingers. Disguised as a highwayman, he overtakes the coach as it is waiting for a swollen stream to subside. It is black night, and as they hear the sound of approaching horse-hoofs the two girls flee into the darkness. Then follows a search of the most exciting nature. Finally Sophia takes refuge in a cottage where two people dead of the small-pox lie deserted. Hawkesworth follows her:—

He was left, scared and baffled, alone in the great, desolate kitchen, where his light shone a mere spark, making visible the darkness that canopied him. A rat moving in the dim fringe between light and shadow startled him. A rope of onions swayed by the draught of air that blew through the open door brought the sweat to his brow. He took two steps forward and one backward; the shroud on the candle fluttered; and but for the men waiting outside, he would have fled at once and given up woman and booty. But fear of ridicule still conquered fear of death—conquered even the superstition that lay dormant in his Irish blood; he forced himself onward. His eyes fixed balefully, his hands withheld from contact with the wall—as if he had been a woman with skirts—he crept onward till his gaze rose above the level of the upper floor; then for a moment the light of two thick candles, half-burned, gave him back his courage. His brow relaxed, he sprang with a cry up the upper stairs, set his foot in the room and stood!

On the huge wooden bed, from which the coarse white and blue bedding protruded, two bodies lay sheeted. At their feet the candles burned dull before the window that should have been open, but was shut; as the thick noisome air of the room that turned him sick and faint told him. Near the bed on the further side stood that he sought—Sophia, her eyes burning, her face like paper. His prey then was there, there within his reach; but she had not spoken without reason. Death, death in its most loathsome aspect lay between them; and the man's heart was like water, his feet as lead.

"If you come near me," she whispered, "if you come a step nearer, I will snatch this sheet from them and I will wrap you in it! And you will die! In eight days you will be dead! Will you see them? Will you see what you will be?" And she lowered her hand to raise the sheet.

He stepped back a pace livid and shaking. "You she-devil," he muttered. "You witch!"

"Go!" she answered in the same low tone. "Go!" or I will bring your death to you! And you will die! As you have lived, foul, noisome, corrupt, you will die! In eight days you will die, if you come one step nearer!"

She took a step forward herself. The man turned and fled.

III.—"JOAN OF THE SWORD HAND."

In "Joan of the Sword Hand" (Ward Lock, 6s.) Mr. Crockett carries his readers away from the banks and braes of Scotland to the principality of Courtland, on the borders of Muscovy. There he finds an even greater

abundance of material out of which to weave an exciting narrative than what the raiders and rievers of his native land can offer. For on the border line where Slav meets Teuton there is continual fighting and the possibility of carnage. Joan of the Sword Hand is the Duchess of Kernsberg, destined by her father's will to marry the reigning Prince of Courtland. She, however, is a wilful maid with a wrist of iron and skill in sword play unequalled among even her men-at-arms. In order to gain a nearer view of her future husband she disguises herself in the garb of a secretary of legation and proceeds to Courtland. There she sees and falls in love with Conrad, the younger brother, whom she believes to be the Prince. He, however, is Archbishop and Cardinal Designate. A duel with Prince Ivan of Muscovy, the suitor of the Princess of Courtland, compels Joan to leave the town in haste. She does not discover her fatal mistake until she is at the steps of the altar in the great cathedral church of Courtland. There, to her horror, she finds her husband is an old man. The man she had dreamed of as her husband stands arrayed in his robes of office ready to marry her to his brother. To fulfil her father's will, upon which the prosperity of the two countries depends, she consents to go through the ceremony. At the church door, however, she mounts her charger, summons around her her men-at-arms, and rides at breakneck speed to the mountain fastness of Kernsberg. Urged on by the stinging words of Prince Ivan, Prince Louis sets out to capture his newly wedded wife with a great host. She flees to an isle in the Baltic, leaving in her place her step-brother, who, although unknown to her, bears a wonderful resemblance to the Duchess. He is delivered over to the Prince of Courtland arrayed in woman's clothes. His identity is not discovered until he has had time to marry the Princess Margaret, the destined bride of Prince Ivan. Then the plot begins to thicken, and grim deeds follow one another with startling rapidity. Prince Ivan declares he would as soon marry a widow as a maid, and sets about the first preliminary of his marriage with fiendish zest. Maurice, the ill-fated husband, is on the point of being torn limb from limb by wild steeds—the cross of steeds—when he is rescued. Then follows fierce fightings on the frontier line, and the defeat of the Courtlanders. Vengeance, though delayed, overtakes its victims in front of the battlemented walls of the besieged city. A woman, with grim determination, drops a lighted candle into a powder barrel and blows Prince Ivan and his commanders into atoms. The threatening sky then begins to clear, and the tale ends with the pealing of marriage-bells celebrating the union of Joan of the Sword Hand and Conrad, now reigning Prince of Courtland. A stirring story it is, with the mere adventurous interest relieved by the wilful waywardness of the Princess Margaret and the love of the Duchess Joan.

THE frontiers of the British Empire, unlike the frontiers of the United Kingdom, are not all coastline. Mr. W. J. Gordon, in the *Leisure Hour* for May, reminds us of the enormous extent of our land frontier. He says :—

> The land frontiers of the British Empire exceed in length the circumference of the globe. On land alone, we Britons have to defend a frontier that is quite 28,700 miles long; which is more than twice the length of that of France, more than three times those of Germany or Russia, and but little less than those of France, Germany, and Russia combined.

This is a formidable fact for those who suppose an "invincible navy" to be all that is needed for the defence of our borders.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

Coates, Thomas F. G. Hector Macdonald. cr. 8vo. 160 pp. ..... (Partridge) 1/6

Innes, A. D. Cranmer and the English Reformation. ("The World's Epoch Makers" Series: No. 1.) cr. 8vo. 199 pp. ..... (T. and T. Clark) 3/0

Molteno, P. A. The Life and Times of Sir J. C. Molteno. 2 vols. med. 8vo. 457 pp. and 488 pp. ..... (Smith, Elder) 28/0

Powell, Baron M. Reminiscences. l. cr. 8vo. 279 pp. ..... (Gaulon Press, N.Y.)

FICTION.

Benson, H. The Princess Sophia. cr. 8vo. ..... (Heinemann) 6/0

Buxon, Harvey. Our Remarkable Fledger. cr. 8vo. 418 pp. (Digby Long) 6/0

Castle, Agnes and Egerton. The Bath Comedy. cr. 8vo. 243 pp. ... (Macmillan) 6/0

Crockett, S. R. Joan of the Sword Hand. cr. 8vo. Illustrated ..... (Fisher Unwin) 6/0

Fowler, Miss Ellen Thornycroft. The Farringdons. cr. 8vo 352 pp. (Hutchinson) 6/0

Hacking, Bruce. The Treasure Temple. cr. 8vo. 277 pp. ..... (Digby Long) 6/0

Hulme-Beaman, Emeric. The Experiment of Doctor Nevill. cr. 8vo. 317 pp. ..... (John Long) 6/0

Jerome, Jerome K. Three Men on the Bummel. cr. 8vo. 328 pp. ... (Arrowsmith) 3/6

Laycock, Arthur. Steve, The Outlander. cr. 8vo. 345 pp. ..... (Digby Long) 6/0

Lodge, Mrs. David Polmere. cr. 8vo. 318 pp. ..... (Digby Long) 6/0

Meade, L. T. A Brave Poor Thing. cr. 8vo. 244 pp. ..... (Isbister) 3/6

Perkins, Rose. The House of Hardale. cr. 8vo. 264 pp. .... (J. Long) 6/0

Phelps, Sydney. His Prentice Hand. cr. 8vo. 283 pp. ..... (J. Long) 6/0

Rodd, Ralph. A Fighter in Khaki. cr. 8vo. 255 pp. ..... (J. Long) 3/6

Ryan, Darby. Wayward Hearts. cr. 8vo. 296 pp. ... (Digby Long) 6/0

Smith, Constance. The Magic Word. cr. 8vo. 243 pp. ..... (Isbister) 3/6

Wedmore, Fredk. The Collapse of the Penitent. cr. 8vo. 190 pp. ... (Hutchinson) 3/6

Wells, D.D. His Lordship's Leopard. cr. 8vo. 301 pp. ..... (Heinemann) 6/0

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

Armstrong, E. S. The History of the Melanesian Mission. med. 8vo. 372 pp. ..... (Isbister) 10/6

Bentley, W. Holman. Pioneering on the Congo. 2 vols. 206 illustrations. l. cr. 8vo. 478 and 448 pp. ..... (R. T. S.) net 16/0

Boddy, Alex. A., F.R.G.S. From the Egyptian Ramleh. cr. 8vo. With 270 illustrations. 439 pp. ..... (Mawson, Swan. Newcastle) 6/0

British America. (British Empire Series. Vol. III.) med. 8vo. With map ..... (Kegan Paul) 6/0

Whitfield, Henry Francis. Plymouth and Devonport in Times of Peace and War. Illustrated. roy. 4to. 560 pp. ..... (E. Chappell, George Street, Plymouth) 21/0

NEW EDITIONS.

Goldsmith, Oliver. Citizen of the World. 2 vols. cap. 8vo. (Temple Classics). 283 and 318 pp. ..... (Dent) net 3/0

Kirk, Professor (Edinburgh). Papers on Health. cr. 8vo. 234 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) 2/0

Wildman, Rounsevelle. Tales of the Malayan Coast. cr. 8vo. Illustrated. 347 pp. ..... (Lothrop Pub. Co., New York)

POETRY.

Wynne, Chas. Whitworth. Ad Astra. cr. 4to. ..... (Richards) net 7/6

REFERENCE.

Burdett's Official Nursing Directory, 1900. cr. 8vo. 704 pp. ..... (The Scientific Press) 5/0

Guide to London. (Pictorial and Descriptive.) cr. 8vo. 348 pp. ..... (Ward, Lock) 1/0

Kelso, J. J. Report of the Department of Neglected and Dependent Children of Ontario, 1899. 121 pp. ..... (Warwick Bros., Toronto)

Macdonald, J. J. Passmore Edwards' Institutions. cr. 4to. ..... (Strand Newspaper Co.) 2/6

The Reply of the Finnish Estates in 1899 to the proposals for a New Military Service Law. (Translated from the Finnish.) l. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. ..... (Eyre and Spottiswoode) 4/6

RELIGIOUS.

Dole, Charles F. Theology of Civilization. cr. 8vo. 256 pp. ..... (Alluson) 5/0

Mallock, W. H. Doctrine and Doctrinal Disruption. l. cr. 8vo. 253 pp. ..... (A. and C. Black) 7/6

SOUTH AFRICA.

Mackenzie, Prof. W. D., and Alfred Stead. South Africa: Its History, Heroes, and Wars. Illustrated. cr. 4to. 624 pp. ... (H. Marshall) 6/0

Pen Pictures of the War by Men at the Front. cr. 8vo. 360 pp. ..... (H. Marshall) 6/0

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

IN the midst of the turmoil of business and excitement in Paris just now those less favoured by fortune are not being neglected. It is not a year since the first "People's Mansion" (if I may thus paraphrase the French expressions "Maison du Peuple" and "Université populaire") was opened in Paris; already several more are in existence, and it is proposed that every town of any size should endeavour to start one. The word Université scarcely conveys the right idea to English minds: we are so used to think of the term as it is applied to such seats of learning as Oxford, Cambridge, Edinburgh, Dublin, etc. The original meaning of the word guild, corporation, association, still obtains in France, however, and "Université" may be applied to a magnified school-board or a modified "People's Palace." The "Université populaire" is not an evening school, a coffee palace, or a club, but a combination of all three. George Deherme, a mechanic, had educated himself and had thus practically realised the waste of time caused by the lack of skilled help from experienced men. He gained the ear of teachers, doctors and literary men, as well as working men, and the first start towards the organisation of a scheme of help was made in a room where all met for informal lectures and discussions. The experiment was a successful one. The French scheme is not a copy of ours—for I doubt whether, at that time, M. Deherme had heard of Toynbee Hall or the People's Palace, although some of those who worked with him would have done so. Every nation knows best its own special need, but a want common to all is a place of meeting where brain workers and hand workers can together contribute to a common fund of knowledge and throw it open to all.

SCHOLARS' CORRESPONDENCE.

The same regular flow of fresh names is continually received, French and German names being, as always, in excess of English as regards boys. M. Mieille computes that about 26,000 persons are now in the ranks, chiefly from France, Germany, Italy, America and England. I add one or two specimens of the letters from teachers which continually reach me, now and again one of disappointment; but such only emphasise the general rule that where the teacher makes use of the materials supplied by the letters, and is himself enthusiastic, his class profits much. Lists of names sent by teachers should give age of each scholar, and when a *German* correspondent is desired, occupation of parent also, and a 2½d. stamp. This last is not necessary as regards France, where we work in concert with the *Revue Universitaire*. This journal receives the names of French boys and remits them to us. We then carefully pair each French and English boy together, having regard, as far as is possible, to suitability of age and position. The paired list is then returned to France, duly published in the *Revue Universitaire*, and the French boy writes his first letter to the English boy soon after the 15th of the month. Letters should be fortnightly, alternately in English and French, as a model and for practice. I shall be glad to send circulars to teachers.

Dear Sir,—We have given a very fair trial to the International Correspondence at Portsmouth Grammar School, more than thirty boys having regularly corresponded for over a year now. The mere fact that fifty more candidates are anxious to avail themselves of your kind offer shows that they take a keen interest in the movement, an interest which seems to me is also felt in the class-rooms, especially in conversation, as they not only have something to talk about, but seem quite willing to do so with very little encouragement from the teacher. I am quite convinced that much good will result from this correspondence. Even if it only tended, as it assuredly does, to make a pupil look upon French as a "living language"—in fact, a very lively one—it would induce me to give my hearty approval and support.—Yours truly,

G. S. CONRAD.

LONDON, ONTARIO, CANADA.

Dear Sir,—Last summer I sent you the names of a number of Collegiate Institute pupils who wished to get foreign correspondents. Those who received names have found it so interesting and interested so many others that I was asked to send an additional list. Hoping you will be able to find them correspondents,—Yours truly,

W. C. FERGUSON.

GATESHEAD.

Dear Sir,—I beg to enclose list of boys and girls who would like to correspond with French boys or girls. I have been very pleased with the results hitherto achieved. A very gratifying result has been that old boys and girls—two or three years out of school—still keep up their correspondence, I find.—Yours, faithfully,

JOHN BIDGOOD.

DEWSBURY.

Dear Sir,—At first the correspondence scheme seemed to have answered very well, but out of all the girls who had correspondents in France or Belgium I think only about four are now receiving letters. In all but one case the French girls have given up writing in spite of my pupils' efforts to "poke them up." I tell you this, as I think it only fair the poor results should be known as well as the good ones. Where the girls have continued to correspond I think there has been an increased interest in French, and I have noticed a readier use of idioms instead of direct translation.—Yours truly,

A. H

VARIOUS NEEDS.

INDIA, *March 8th.*

Dear Sir,—I am a native of Mysore, studying in this place for the examination of the Madras University. I am twenty years of age and am anxious to correspond with an Englishman of about the same age. I want him to be a gentleman of culture and education. I am a chess player, footballer, and acquainted with the Sanscrit language, and beg you to find me a correspondent.—Yours faithfully,

A. R.

SOUTH AUSTRALIA, *March 6th.*

I have some hope that you may be able to find me a French correspondent, if only my being so far distant may not prevent. I propose that any French gentleman willing to exchange letters should write his first letter in English so soon as is convenient to him and one every fortnight afterwards, not waiting until he receives my reply. I shall get his first letter in about a month, and will immediately answer in French and send a correction of his letter. A young man about twenty, like myself, would be most suitable.—Yours truly,

E. M.

A French gentleman of forty-five would like to exchange letters with an English literary man or woman, an inhabitant of London preferred.

A French teacher of physics would like to exchange letters with an Englishman teaching the same subject.

A young French lady of good family, a teacher in the North of England, earnestly desires a holiday engagement; she is a charming companion and an artist.

An English lady will receive a French child of twelve or thirteen on a visit.

Applications for *adult* correspondents should be accompanied by particulars as to age, sex and employment, and one shilling should be sent towards expense of search.

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. April.

Supplement :—"Wych Street, Strand," by F. L. Emanuel.
Early English Craft Guilds. Illustrated. Rev. J. Malet Lambert.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. May.

Frontispiece :—"The Return of the Regiment," after E. Blair Leighton.
The Paris Exhibition. Illustrated.
The Work of E. Blair Leighton. Illustrated. Fred Miller.
Strathtay. Illustrated. Rev. Hugh Macmillan.
The Art Work of Mrs. Traquair. Illustrated. J. L. Caw.
The Romantic Water-Colours of Miss Cameron. Illustrated. H. C. Marillier.
The New Gates of Florence Cathedral. Illustrated. A. R. Evans.
The Cros Family. Illustrated. A. T. Gibert.

Bookman.—(America.) April.

The New Leaders of American Illustration. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Regina Armstrong.

Century Magazine.—May.

Henri Fantin-Latour. Illustrated. F. Keppel.

Chautauquan.—April.

The Evolution of Comic Art. Illustrated. Gustav Kobbé.

Dial.—April.

Ruskin; the Artist and the Man.

Edinburgh Review.—April.

Morris and Rossetti.

English Illustrated Magazine.—May.

The Picture-Backs of Old Watches. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.

Girl's Realm.—May.

Leather-Work. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—May.

The Art of E. A. Abbey. Illustrated. H. Strachey.

House.—"Queen" Office. 6d. April.

The Home of Cervantes. Illustrated.
Old Oak of the Jacobean Period. Illustrated. Connoisseur.

Idler.—April.

Odilon Redon and His World. Illustrated. P. G. Konody.

Journal of Education.—May.

Drawing *v.* Brush Work. Sophia Beale.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. 1s. 4d. May.

Supplements :—"Chatterton," after Henry Wallis; "The Harp-Player," by Agnes Slott-Müller.
Madame Agnes Slott-Müller. Illustrated. Wm. Sharp.
The Porcelain Collection at Buckingham Palace. Illustrated. F. S. Robinson.
The Drawings of Mr. Clifford Harrison. Illustrated.
Henry Merritt, Art Conserver. M. Q. Holyoake.
Sir John Millais. Illustrated.
Iron and Steel Works at the Burlington Fine Arts Club. Illustrated. L. F. Day.
The Work of Miss Ellen M. Rope. Illustrated.
Sir Frederic Burton. With Portrait. W. A.

Manchester Quarterly.—April.

Art and Art Patronage of the Last Century. W. N. Johnson.

New England Magazine.—April.

Delft and Delft Ware. Illustrated. J. Perry Worden.

Nineteenth Century.—May.

The "Perseus and Andromeda" of Titian. Claude Phillips.

Parents' Review.—April.

How to show Children Our National Gallery. A. R. Evans.

Pearson's Magazine.—May.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, Arundel Street, Strand. 6d. March.

Harry Furniss; Interview. Illustrated.
Posters by Arpad Basch and Arthur Layard. Illustrated.
The Aerograph. Illustrated.
Alphonse Mucha. Illustrated.

April.

Henry Mayer and John Maltwood; Interviews. Illustrated.
Posters by John Hassall. Illustrated.
Jack B. Yeats and G. H. Evison. Illustrated.
Show-Cards. Illustrated.

Quarterly Review.—April.

John Ruskin.

Royal Magazine.—May.

Rev. J. Escreet, a Clerical Artist in Wood. Illustrated. F. A. Jones.

Strand Magazine.—May.

The Queen in *Punch*, 1841-1899. J. Holt Schooling.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. April.

Mrs. Adrian Stokes. Illustrated. Harriet Ford.
Sporting Cups and Trophies. Illustrated.
Paul Renouard; a Master Draughtsman. Illustrated. Gabriel Mourey.
A Bedroom decorated by Frank Brangwyn. Illustrated.
Alijandro de Riquer; a Spanish Painter. Illustrated. F. de Arteaga y Pereira.
Supplements :—"Honesty," by Mrs. Adrian Stokes; Study by A. de Riquer; Portrait of H. Stacey Marks by Paul Renouard; "Snow in Early Spring," after F. N. Shepard.

Sunday Strand.—May.

Sir Noël Paton. Illustrated. A. T. Story.

Windsor Magazine.—May.

Lady Butler and Her Art. Illustrated. F. Phillimore.



EMBLEMATIC FIGURE OF FRANCE ON THE TOP OF THE PRINCIPAL ENTRANCE TO THE EXPOSITION.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

American Catholic Quarterly Review.—Burns and Oates. 4 dols. per ann. April.

Imperialism in the Philippines. B. J. Clinch.
The Religion of Shakespeare. Rev. W. L. C. Gildea.
The Year of Jubilee. Mgr. J. A. Campbell.
The Election of Alexander VI. Mgr. J. F. Loughlin.
The Modern Musical Mass. E. Dickinson.
Thomas, Cardinal Wolsey, Archbishop of York. Rev. E. L. Taunton.
University and School in the Late Spanish Colonies. John J. O'Shea.
The Story of the Scottish Reformation. Dom M. Barrett.
The Church and the Church Property in the Island of Cuba. J. I. Rodriquez.
Was St. Paul in Spain? Rev. L. O'Donovan.

American Historical Review.—Macmillan. 3s. 6d. April.

The Boston Meeting of the American Historical Association.
The Problem of the North. G. T. Lapsley.
Social Compact and Constitutional Construction. A. C. McLaughlin.
The United States and Mexico, 1847-1848. E. G. Bourne.
The Chinese Immigrant in Further Asia. F. W. Williams.
Memorandum of Moses Austin's Journey, 1796-1797.

Anglo-American Magazine.—International News Company. 1s. April.

Canadian Loyalty. David Glass.
The Transvaal and the Philippines. Dr. G. R. Bristor.
British Bungling and Boer Strategy. A Disciple of Carlyle.
Asiatic Railroads. With Map.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. May.

The Feast of Roses. Miss E. C. Vansittart.
The Churches of Famagousta. Illustrated. A. Harvey.
Farther Contributions toward a History of Earlier Education in Great Britain. Continued. W. Carew Hazlitt.
Makers of Weapons. Continued. Mrs. Isabel Suart Robson.
The Font of Lenton Priory, Notts. Illustrated. G. Bailey.
Elder-Tree Traditions. A. J. H. Stanley.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street, Strand. 1s. April.

The Work of Robert Adam. Illustrated. P. Fitzgerald.
The New Street from Holborn to the Strand: Symposium. With Plan.
Messrs. Barclay's New Bank in Fleet Street. Illustrated.
The Town and Castle of Annecy. Illustrated. J. P. Cooper.
Mottoes for the Fronts of Houses. C. G. Leland.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. April.

Conquest and the Constitution. H. D. Money.
American Development through Assimilation. J. M. Scanland.
Irish National Reunion. J. E. Redmond.
The Eastern Question. Dr. E. Maxey.
System and Application of International Law. F. W. Nicolls.
The Passing of the Mormon. A. L. Mearkle.
The Making of Honest People. E. W. McDaniel.
The True Purpose of Penitentiary Penalties. Amos Steckel.
Property: Its Psychology and Sociology. C. J. France.
Secular Questions in the Pulpit. D. Mowry.
Genius and Regeneration. Hudson Maxim.
Evolution and Immortality. Continued. W. Spence.
Woman and the Industrial Problem. E. Meredith.
Woman in Retrospect. Harriet A. Swineford.

Argosy.—George Allen. 1s. April.

Some Literary Associations of Lakeland. J. C. Hadden.
Letters from the North. Illustrated. Continued. C. W. Wood.
The Evolution of the Machine Gun. G. L. Apperson.
St. John's College, Oxford. Illustrated. E. I. Carlyle.
St. George. Miss Edith Sellers.

May.

The Conclave of 1740. W. K. Stride.
Letters from the North. Illustrated. Continued. C. W. Wood.
Madame Récamier; an Uncrowned Queen. Illustrated. Noel Williams.
Oriel College, Oxford. Illustrated. Austin Meade.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. April.

The Consular Service of the United States. George F. Parker.
Autobiographical. Continued. William James Stillman.
The Cherries of Ueno. Ralph Adams Cram.
The Perplexities of a College President. One of the Guild.
The Forests of the Yosemite Park. John Muir.
The 11th Earl of Buchan; a Comic Chesterfield. John Buchan.
The Childhood of Louis XIII. Lucy Crump.
Co-operation in the West. W. S. Harwood.
Valdés; a Great Modern Spaniard. Sylvester Baxter.
The Political Horizon. Continued. Henry Loomis Nelson.

Badminton Magazine.—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. May.

On a Cape Lake with a Shot-gun. Illustrated. H. B. Knoblauch.
The Selection of a Hunter. Illustrated. F. M. Chapman.
The Cost of Cycles. F. P. Low.
Foulmart-Hunting. Illustrated. H. C. Howard.
Notes on a Latter-Day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
Throwing the Cricket Bat. W. J. Ford.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. May.

The Progress of Banking in Great Britain and Ireland during 1899. Continued.
Token Money of the Bank of England. Illustrated. M. Phillips.
Lord Revelstoke. With Portrait.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. May.

Andrew Lang's History of Scotland.
An Episode of the Indian Mutiny. David G. Churcher.
Some Problems of Railway Management.
Value of the Water of the Great Rivers of India.
Musings without Method.
Diary of a Boer before Ladysmith.
Donald Stewart and William Lockhart: Two Great Soldiers.
The Intelligence Department. Major-General F. S. Russell.
The War Operations in South Africa. Continued. Military Contributor.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. April.

Miss Mary Johnston and Miss Una L. Silberrad. With Portraits.
Miss Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler. With Portrait. J. E. Hodder Williams.
Two Unpublished Documents of Mary Queen of Scots. D. Hay Fleming.
Are Shakespeare's Sonnets Autobiographical? Y. Y.
The Grub Street of To-day. By One Who knows It.

Bookman.—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. April.

The Politician as Literary Material. A. B. Maurice.
Neil Munro. With Portrait. J. MacArthur.
Richard Hovey's "Taliesin." C. H. Page.
The First Books of John Keats. L. S. Livingston.
Henri de Régnier. Jane G. Cooke.
Austrian and Hungarian Newspapers. Eugene Limedorfer.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. April.

Famous Canadian Soldiers. With Portraits. Concluded. T. E Champion.
Senator G. A. Cox. With Portrait. J. K. M.
An Army in the Field. Capt. W. Wood.
Strathcona's Horse. Illustrated. Lieut. J. A. Cooper.
Sheep and Goat of Canada. Illustrated. C. A. Bramble.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. F. Villiers.
The Red Cross. Lieut.-Col. G. Sterling Ryerson.
The Noblesse of the Old Régime. W. B. Munro.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. May.

Lord George Sanger and His Circus. Illustrated. W. Sidebotham.
Britain's Biggest Steamships. Illustrated. J. A. Kay.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. May.

The Corps of Royal Engineers. Illustrated. B. Fletcher Robinson.
Food in Excelsis. Illustrated. F. M. Holmes.
The Making of Models for Children. Illustrated. R. Machray.
The Baggage of an Army. Illustrated. W. E. Gray.
The Princess of Wales's Jewels. Illustrated. E. Clarke.
Horse-Branding in New South Wales. Illustrated. A. Brunton.
The Evolution of an Army Uniform. Illustrated.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. April.

Engineering in China. Illustrated. G. James Morrison.
The Development of Iron Manufacture in the United States. John Fritz.
Principles of Arrangement in Machine-Shops. F. R. Hutton.
Engineering in the United States Navy. Illustrated. Rear-Admiral George W. Melville.
The British Engineers' Strike of 1897-98. Louis Cassier.
The Outlook in Cuba. E. Sherman Gould.
Progress in Aerial Transportation. Illustrated. William Hewitt.
Gas or Electricity for Heating, Lighting and Power. Alton D. Adams.
The Increasing Productiveness of Labour. Francis H. Richards.

Century Magazine.—Macmillan. 1s. 4d. May.

The National Zoo at Washington. Illustrated. Concluded. E. Seton-Thompson.
Art in Modern Bridges. Illustrated. M. Schuyler.
Our Friend the Sultan of Jolo. C. B. Hagadorn.
A Word of Warning to Young Actresses. Illustrated. Clara Morris.
Dove Cottage; the Home of Wordsworth and De Quincey. Illustrated. W. Knight.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. John Morley.

Parisian Pastimes. Illustrated. Richard Whiteing.
The Maharaja's Water Carvival. Illustrated. R. D. Mackenzie.
Significant Ignorance about the Bible. Rev. C. F. Thwing.
Popular Illusions about Trusts. Andrew Carnegie.
The All-American Route to the Klondike. With Map. E. Gillette.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. May.

Some Old Furniture. Mrs. Scott-Moncrieff.
The Quest for India; the World's New German Highway. Dr. G. Smith.
Early Dutch Footprints in Africa. A. Kinnear.
On Rice-Meal. Dr. G. S. Keith.
Some Experiences with Modern Motor-Cars. Dr. D. Turner.

Charing Cross Magazine.—434, STRAND. 3d. April.

Inns of Courts. Illustrated. E. Oliver.
The Monuments of Chicago. Illustrated. E. H. Glover.
Facts and Figures of Modern War. Illustrated. C. S. Jones.
Petit Trianon; the Queen's Garden. Illustrated. J. E. Van de Sande.
President Kruger and His Stronghold. Illustrated. N. Edwards.
Famous Flags of France. Illustrated. Major C. Field.

Chautauquan.—CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. April.

Women's Clubs. C. H. Hastings.
Lincoln's Self-Education. H. W. Mabie.
The Expansion of the American People. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. E. E. Sparks.
Across Touraine. Illustrated. Irenæus Prime-Stevenson.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. May.

The Bicentenary of the S. P. G. E. S.
A Younger Clergy Union. Rev. C. J. Hollis and Rev. G. E. Laws.

Church Quarterly Review.—SPOTTISWOODE. 6s. April.

The Testament of Our Lord.
Greek Catenae of the Old Testament.
Five Great Oxford Leaders.
The Edge of a Parson's Garden.
William Makepeace Thackeray.
John Donne.
Advancing Criticism on the Bible.
Ward's Naturalism and Agnosticism.
Dr. Durnford; a Typical English Bishop.
Evolution and Religion.
Dr. St. George Mivart and Continuity.
The Life of Archbishop Benson.

Climate.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. April.

The South African Crisis from the Hygienic Point of View; Interview with Dr. Alfred Hillier. Illustrated.
Gardening in West Africa. Illustrated. Miss Mary H. Kingsley.
Mosquitoes and Malaria. Illustrated. Dr. C. F. Harford-Battersby.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. May.

The Churches and the War. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
England and Germany. Dr. Theodor Barth.
Mimicry and Other Habits of Crabs. Matthias Dunn.
The Liberal Party and Imperial Federation. J. A. Murray Macdonald.
The Testimony from Johannesburg. J. A. Hobson and Wm. Hosken.
"Celtic." Fiona MacLeod.
The Belgians at Waterloo. Demetrius C. Boulger.
The Crucifixion as an Evolutionary Force. Continued. Rev. W. W. Peyton.
Imports and Exports of Forty Years. M. G. Mulhall.
Carlyle and Shelley. William Larminie.
The New Code. Rev. E. F. M. MacCarthy.
Army Reform. An Officer.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. May.

Mr. Benson and Shakespearean Drama. Sidney Lee.
South African Reminiscences. Sir John Robinson.
From the Boer Republics. H. C. Thompson.
The Felons of Our Land. Lady Gregory.
The Difficulties of Mr. Bull. By A. D. Godley.
The Great Birds of the Southern Seas. C. Parkinson.
The Modern Parent. Stephen Gwynn.
In a Southern State. Captain I. S. A. Herford.
William Cowper. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. April.

Niagara in Winter. Illustrated. O. E. Dunlap.
The Babies of Chinatown. Illustrated. Mary Davison.
The Girl-Ranchers of California. Illustrated. W. F. Wade.
Robert Houden, Conjuror, Author, and Ambassador. Illustrated. H. R. Evans.
The Business of the Stage as a Career. Illustrated. May Irwin.
Native Titles in the United States. H. T. Peck.
Benedict Arnold; Stray Leaves from a Traitor's Life. Illustrated. P. L. Ford.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. April 1.

Thoreau as a Humourist. G. Beardsley.

April 16.

Heroine and Foil in Modern Fiction. Annie Russell Marble.

Dublin Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6s. April.

The Syriac "Testament of Our Lord." Rev. W. H. Kent.
Scottish Benedictine Houses of the Past. Continued. Rev. M. Barratt.
The Nibelungenlied. Miss M. Watson.
The Deprivation of the Clergy in Elizabeth's Reign. Continued. Rev. H. N. Birt.
Physical Science *versus* Matter and Form. Rev. J. Bredin.
Noble Christian Families in Rome under Pagan Emperors. Mgr. Campbell.
The Catacombs of Syracuse. A. F. Spender.
Wellhausen and the Chronicler. Rev. J. A. Howlett.

Economic Review.—RIVINGTON. 3s. April.

Some Recent Criticisms on the New Trades Combination Movement. E. J. Smith.
The Housing of the Poor in London. Alice Lewis.
Christian Citizenship. Canon H. S. Holland.
The Organisation of Costermongers and Street-Vendors in Manchester. C. E. B. Russell and E. T. Campagnac.
The Principle of Justice. Rev. W. R. Inge.
Poor-Law Statistics. J. C. Wilson.

Edinburgh Review.—LONGMANS. 6s. April.

The Alaska Boundary.
Fiction and Philanthropy.
Religion in Greek Literature.
The Struggle for Italian Independence, 1815-1849.
Cappadocian Discoveries.
Alexander Leslie and Prince Rupert.
The Evolution of the Stars.
Partition of the Western Pacific.
Dean Milman.
Great Britain and South Africa.

Educational Review.—2, EXETER STREET, STRAND. 4d. April

The Cambridge Junior Local Syllabus; English History. A. Barker.
John Dury. Continued. Foster Watson.
The Teaching of the Peace Conference in Our Elementary Schools. T. A. Levi.
The School Journey in Germany. Scrutator.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. April.

Status of Education at the Close of the Century. N. M. Butler.
The Project for a National University.
Bibliography of Education for 1899. J. I. Wyer and Isabel E. Lord.

Educational Times.—89, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. April.

What is Grammar? T. Le Marchant Douse.
School Maps. H. O. Arnold-Forster.

May.

On Vocabulary-Making.
Commercial Education in Secondary Schools. A. Kahn.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. April.

The Cape-to-Cairo Railway Project. Illustrated. J. H. Knight.
A Comparison of the Isthmian-Canal Projects. G. A. Burt.
Gas Engines and Electricity-Supply Stations. Alton D. Adams.
The Jungfrau Three-Phase Electric Railway. Illustrated. E. Kilburn Scott.
The World's Supply of Copper. F. H. Hatch.
Limits to the Use of Forced Draft for Marine Boilers. W. M. McFarland.
The Geometrical Generation of Irregular Surfaces in Machine-Construction. Illustrated. Henry Roland.
Trusts and Protection *versus* the Laws of Industrial Evolution. John Richards.

Engineering Times.—ORCHARD HOUSE, WESTMINSTER. 6d. April.

The Halford Gradient Railway. Illustrated.
Modern Methods of Saving Labour in Gasworks. Illustrated. C. E. Brackenbury.
Mechanical Stokers. W. F. Goodrich.
The History and Development of Motor Cars. Illustrated. Continued. W. Fletcher.
Express Locomotives. H. Parker and J. Horsfall.
Functions of the Engineer. Sir W. H. Preece.
Pneumatic Transport. Illustrated.

English Historical Review.—LONGMANS. 5s. April.

The Scottish Parliament before the Union of the Crowns. R. S. Rait.
The Relations of Defoe and Harley. T. Bateson.
The Foreign Policy of England under Walpole. B. Williams.
Colonel Cradock's Missions to Egypt. Prof. A. Stern.
The Domesday Manor. J. H. Round.
The Laws of Breteuil. Continued. Miss Mary Bateson.
The Constitutional Position of Cosimo de Medici. Mrs. H. M. Vernon.
Queen Elizabeth and Paul IV. Prof. Maitland.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. May.

Old London Coffee-Houses. Illustrated. A. W. Jarvis.
New Zealand; an Infernal Region. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
Sport in Morocco. Illustrated. F. G. Aflalo.
Edmond Rostand. Illustrated. Cleveland Moffett.
A Burglary under Charles II. Major Martin A. S. Hume.
Bethnal Green Museum; an East-End Treasure-House. Illustrated. Helen C. Gordon.

Englishwoman's Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. April.

Women and the War.
German Bibliography on Women's Questions.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. April.

Leschetitsky and His Method. A. Veit.
Liszt. With Portrait. G. Rohlfs.
J. S. Bach. T. Tapper.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. May.
The Apocalyptic Origin of the Expression "Son of Man." Prof. F. Hommel.
Harnack's Latest Theory. Rev. S. W. Comb.
Did Jesus Pray with His Disciples? Rev. D. W. Forrest.
The Missionary Method of the Apostles? Rev. John Reid.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. May.
Christian Friendship. Rev. W. Cowan.
The Mysteries of Hens. Illustrated. A Hen Fancier.
The History of Windmills. Illustrated. G. L. Apperson.

Folk-Lore.—DAVID NUTT. 5s. March.
The Legends of Krishna. W. Crooke.
Totemism and Some Recent Discoveries. E. S. Hartland.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. May.
The Possibility of a War between England and France. Baron Pierre de Coubertin.
Mr. Bryce's Manifesto to the Americans. Dr. Alfred Hillier.
The Art and Status of the Actor. H. B. Irving.
William Cowper. Alice Law.
Our Antiquated Drill and Tactics. Sir Edw. N. Newdegate.
The Future of the British Army. Theodor von Sosnosky.
A Permanent Shakespearean Theatre. H. Hamilton Fyfe.
Joint Stock Enterprise and Our Manufacturing Industries. John B. C. Kershaw.
The Promise of International Exhibitions. F. G. Aflalo.
Annexation and After. Diplomaticus.
South African Reconstruction. Edward Dicey.
The Invasion of the Orange Free State. With Map.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. April.
The New Financial Law. F. A. Vanderlip.
The Puerto Rican Relief Bill. Hon. A. J. Hopkins.
Russia's Lien on Persia. Hon. T. Beale.
The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. J. G. Whiteley.
Immediate Naval Needs. Capt. W. H. Jaques.
The Superstructure of Science. W. J. McGee.
A Tuberculosis Quarantine not Practicable. Dr. Wm. P. Munn.
The Clergy; the Paradoxical Profession. H. J. Barrymore.
Canals from the Great Lakes to the Sea. Major T. W. Symons.
Some Things We may learn from Europe. Hon. S. J. Barrows.
The Truth about Zionism. M. Gaster.
The Need for Advanced Commercial Education. H. A. Stimson.
Literature as a Profession. Prof. Brander Matthews.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. April.
The Papal Elections. Illustrated. Monsignor Seton.
Easter Celebrations in Roumania. Illustrated. George Julian Zolnay.
Below the Boilers of Steamships Illustrated. Fritz Morris.
A Railroad to the Yukon. Illustrated. W. A. Croffut.
Women as Inventors. Illustrated. Joanna R. Nicholls Kyle.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. May.
The Stuart Descendants. W. B. Blaikie.
Wills. W. P. W. Phillimore.
Abstracts of Nelson Wills in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. Continued.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. May.
Marat as an Englishman. W. Roberts.
Ghylls. William T. Palmer.
The Letters of de Brosses. A. L. Cotton.
East London in the Middle Ages. H. F. Hills.
Graf Eberhard der Greiner. H. Schütz Wilson.
A Plea for a Victorian Code. J. E. R. Stephens.
A Fin de Siècle Pilgrimage in Ireland. F. W. Lockwood.
Indian Treaties in Canada. E. B. Osborn.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. April.
A Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. With Illustrations and Maps. Sir John Murray and F. P. Pullar.
A Fragment of the Geography of South-West Sussex. With Illustrations and Maps. Dr. H. R. Mill.
New Light on Some Mediæval Maps. Illustrated. Continued. C. Raymond Beazley.
Journey to the Lakes Rakas-Tal and Manasarowar, Western Tibet, in 1848. Continued. Lieut.-Gen. Sir R. Strachey.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. April.
Notes on the Geology and Fossils of Devonian Rocks of the North Coast of Cornwall. Illustrated. H. Fox.
Notes on Drepanaspis Gmündensis, Schlüter. Illustrated. Dr. R. H. Traquair.
On the Age of the Later Dykes of Anglesey. With Diagrams. E. Greenly.
On Some British Earthquakes of the Years 1893-99. With Diagrams. Dr. C. Davison.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. April.
Tub-Gardening. Illustrated. Fred Miller.
The Physical Training of Girls. Illustrated. Madame Sandow.
Lady Cooks and Their Training.
Queen Elizabeth; a Royal Musician. Miss Eleonore d'Esterre-Keeling.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. May.
Mdlle. Chaminade; the Girls' Song Writer. Illustrated. Mrs. J. Van Vorst.
A Girl's Bicycle Ride on the Alps. Illustrated. A. F. Morris.
Sister Dora. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring Gould.
Bookbinding for Girls. Illustrated. Constance M. Ford.
Cricket for Girls. Illustrated. Ethel H. Rigby.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.
The King and Queen of Italy. Illustrated. G. Dalla Vecchia.
From Cape Town to Kimberley, 1877. Illustrated. Sir Charles Warren.
Seaweed; Its Uses and Possibilities. W. C. Mackenzie.
Lord Roberts. Illustrated. W. J. Mathams.
Half a Mile down a Cornish Mine. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. April.
Major-Gen. Hector Macdonald. With Portrait. J. H. Young.
The Maries of Burns and Cowper. Illustrated. J. R. Aitken.
Mission Work on the West Coast of Africa; Interview with Bishop Tugwell. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
The Marquis of Dufferin and Ava. With Portrait. E. St. John Hart.
Ministers and the Wax; Imaginary Conversation between Silas K. Hocking, Rev. W. J. Dawson, and Rev. J. T. Witherington.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3½d. April.
Is England Napping? The Question of Submarine Boats. Illustrated. C. Herbertson.
The Balance Wonderful. Illustrated. H. J. Holmes.
Pretoria. Illustrated. One Who has been there.
The Field Telegraph at Work. Illustrated. Philip Astor.
The Long and the Short of It; a Study in Contrasts. Illustrated. Talbot Little.
The 1,000-mile Motor Test. Illustrated.
The Cycle as Ambulance. Illustrated. G. Dayle.
Voices of Gold; Famous Women-Singers. Illustrated. J. Brooke-Alder.
Fighting, Old and New. Illustrated. Major Arthur Griffiths.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. May.
Inside the Boer Lines. Illustrated. E. E. Easton.
From a Winter Note-Book. Illustrated. Rudyard Kipling.
The Problem of Asia. Continued. Captain A. T. Mahan.
Fifty Years of *Harper's Magazine*. Illustrated. The Editor.

Homiletic Review. 44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 3d. April.
The Century's Progress in Sunday School Work. Bishop J. H. Vincent.
The Missionary Century. Dr. F. F. Ellinwood.
Isaiah of Jerusalem as a Preacher of Moral and Religious Reform. Dr. C. Geikie.
Some Elements of Power in Spurgeon's Preaching. Rev. J. C. Fernald.

House.—*Queen* OFFICE. 6d. May.
William Cowper as the Poet of the Home. Illustrated.

Humane Review.—ERNEST BELL. 1s. April.
Science *v.* Common Sense. G. Bernard Shaw.
Inhumanity in Schools. Miss Honnor Morten.
The Dartford Warbler. W. H. Hudson.
Hanging in the 19th Century. Dr. J. Oldfield.
Animal Protection in France. Atherton Curtis.
Militarism and Humanity. J. M. Robertson.
The Kafir and His Masters. Richard Heath.

Humanitarian.—DUCKWORTH. 6d. May.
Scientific Agriculture; Interview with Sir John Lawes.
Telepathy and Trance Phenomena. Prof. J. H. Hyslop.
Physical Education. Dr. H. Laing Gordon.
The History of Magic. Continued. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
Morality in Sermons. Rev. J. R. Byrne.
The Sin of Witchcraft. G. L. Gomme.
Schopenhauer's Indictment of Women. Douglas M. Gane.
Gleanings of the Past. Constance, Countess de la Warr.

Ideal Review.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 3d. April.
Swine and Sacred Rites. A. Wilder.
The Symbols of the Bible. Continued. F. Hartmann.
The Esoteric Mind. P. Avenel.
Maurice de Guérin. C. H. A. Bjerregaard.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 6d. April.
What are the Advantages of attaining Old Age? Symposium.

Index Library.—172, EDMUND STREET, BIRMINGHAM. 21s. per annum March.
Prerogative Court of Canterbury Wills. Continued.
Marriage Licences, Faculty Office.
Sussex Wills.
London Inquisitiones Post Mortem. Continued.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. April.
Lord Lytton's Apologia. E. L. Thornton.
Local Self-Government in Bombay. N. C. Kelkar.
The English Attitude Then and Now.
Plague, Pestilence, and Famine.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. April.
Armour Institute of Technology. Illustrated. E. H. Glover.
Holland: the Home of the Windmill. Illustrated. Dr. L. H. Mettler.
Pranks of the Volcano. Illustrated. W. Fawcett.

International Journal of Ethics.—SONNENSCHEIN. 2s. 6d. April.
The Nature and Significance of Monopolies and Trusts. R. T. Ely.
The Ethics of Expansion. H. H. Powers.
The Ethics of Our Philippine Policy. H. Welsh.
Ladies and Gentlemen. B. Bosanquet.
Aims and Illustrations in Practical Ethics. Mrs. A. Bain.
The Metaphysical Problem with Special Reference to its Bearing upon Ethics. A. E. Taylor.
James Martineau as an Ethical Teacher. S. H. Mellone.

International Monthly.—MACMILLAN. 1s. April.
The Institution of Society. L. M. Keasbey.
Recent Writing on English History. E. P. Cheyney.
The French Drama at the End of the Century. Brander Matthews.
Comments on the War in South Africa. Capt. E. L. Zalinski.
The Neutralisation of the Nicaragua Canal. John R. Procter.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU ST., DUBLIN. 1s. April.
Galileo and the Roman Congregations. Rev. John M. Harty.
Mr. Lecky's "Map of Life." Rev. R. A. O'Gorman.
Notes of a Visit to Rome. J. B. Cullen.
St. Patrick's Birthplace. Rev. S. Malone.
The Gospels in the Early Church. Rev. J. MacRory.

Irish Rosary.—47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 3d. April.
Mother Mary Margaret Wake. Rev. M. M'Polin.
A Rosary Pilgrimage to Rome. Illustrated.
The Catholic Church in Poland. M. H. Dziewicki.
May.
Père Didon. Illustrated.
The Vatican Gardens. Illustrated.

Jewish Quarterly Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. 6d. April.
The Origins of the Religion of Israel. G. H. Skipwith.
Some Rabbinic Parallels to the New Testament. Prof. S. Schechter.
A Study in Biblical Exegesis. Dr. B. Jacob.
A Further Fragment of Ben Sira. Prof. S. Schechter.
Some Missing Chapters of Ben Sira. E. N. Adler.
An Introduction to the Arabic Literature of the Jews. Continued. Prof. M. Steinschneider.
The Sefer Ha-Galuy. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
The Fragment of the "Sefer Ha-Galuy." Dr. A. Harkavy.

Journal of Political Economy.—P. S. KING. 75 cents. March.
The General Savings and Old-Age Pension Bank of Belgium. W. F. Willoughby.
Prices and Index Numbers. R. S. Padan.
Reasonable Railway Mail Pay. G. G. Tunell.
The Philadelphia Commercial Museum. W. C. Betts.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. April.
A School of Tropical Medicine. Dr. Patrick Manson.
The Bahamas. Sir William Robinson.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. April.
Reform in Modern Language Examinations. F. B. Kirkman.
The New University of London.
Measurement and Simple Surveying. Continued. Benchara Branford.
May.
Science and Literature. G.
Manual Training. Sir Philip Magnus.
National Education and the New Act.
Notes on French Teaching. Prof. V. Spiers.

Journal of the Royal Agricultural Society.—JOHN MURRAY. 3s. 6d. March.
Philip Pusey. With Portrait. Sir E. Clarke.
The Food Supply of the United Kingdom. R. F. Crawford.
The Construction of a Modern Bacon Factory. Illustrated. L. M. Douglas.
Experiments at Rothamsted on the Changes in the Composition of Mangels during Storage. N. H. J. Miller.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. April.
Considering the Changes made in Naval Construction during the Past Twenty Years, and in View of the Experience gained during the Chino-Japanese and Spanish-American Wars, What are the Best Types of War-Vessels for the British Navy? Commander G. A. Ballard.
The Organisation of the Volunteer Force. Col. T. Sturmy Cave.

Journal of Theological Studies.—MACMILLAN. 3s. April.
Our Alms and Oblations. Bishop Dowden.
The Theological Significance of Tendencies in Natural Philosophy. Rev. F. R. Tennant.
Dr. Hort's Life and Works. Rev. T. B. Strong.
Ancient Corrections in the Text of the Old Testament. Rev. W. E. Barnes.
Two Chapters of St. John in Greek and Middle Egyptian. W. E. Crum and F. G. Kenyon.

Juridical Review.—STEVENS AND HAYNES. 3s. 6d. March.
The Appellate Courts of the Empire. R. B. Haldane.
The Sheriff in Scotland. Sheriff R. V. Campbell.
The Fiduciary Fee in Feudal Conveyancing. T. L. Clark.
Fatal Accident Enquiries. Sheriff J. H. Begg.
Administrative Trusts. A. M. Hamilton.
Were the Outlanders Aliens? Prof. J. D. Wilson.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. April.
The Karkinokosm, or World of Crustacea Illustrated. T. R. R. Stebbing.
Sir John Sibbald on Suicide. Dr. J. G. McPherson.
The Pastors of the Steppes. Prof. A. C. Haddon.
The Photography of Clouds. Illustrated. Eugene Antoniadi.
The Northern Stars. Illustrated. E. W. Maunder.
Earthquake-Sounds. C. Davison.
Across the Downs. Illustrated. G. A. J. Cole.
The Mud-Nest Building Birds of Australia. Illustrated. D. Le Souef.
May.
Oceanic Negroes. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.
Where the Day Changes. Illustrated. Dr. A. M. W. Downing.
Plants and Their Food. Illustrated. H. H. W. Pearson.
A Total Solar Eclipse. E. Walter Maunder.
The Photography of Clouds. Illustrated. E. Antoniadi.
Wireless Telegraphy. Continued. G. W. de Tunzelmann.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. May.
Mrs. Otis; a Famous Boston Belle. Illustrated. Mabel P. Haskell.
The Real Thrums of Barry. Illustrated. Mary B. Mullett.
The Tulip; the Flower that Sent a Nation Mad. Illustrated. C. Howard.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. May.
Colonel Baden-Powell. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Revolution of Society. Countess of Warwick.
Madame Sallie Charles's Portraits. Illustrated.
The Royal House of Hanover. Illustrated.
A Week in the South of Spain. Illustrated. Mabel Leslie Fenwick.
In the Footsteps of Miss Ellen T. Fowler. Illustrated. Darby Stafford.
Lord and Lady Brassey. Illustrated.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.
The Frontiers of the Empire. With Diagram. W. J. Gordon.
Old Highland Days. Illustrated. Dr. John Kennedy.
The First Ascent of Aconcagua. Illustrated. Edward Whymper.
A Voyage in Cloudland. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
Putney in the Past. Illustrated.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. March.
Transforming a Dwelling House into a Library Building; the Andrew Jackson Houghton Memorial Building. Illustrated. Annie B. Jackson.
The Vatican Library. W. W. Bishop.
April.
The Place of Pictures in Library Work for Children. Annie Carroll Moore.
Public Library Books in Public Schools. H. L. Elmendorf.
Work with Children at the Carnegie Library of Pittsburgh. Frances Jenkins Olcott.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. April.
Local Records.
Reading Lists. E. A. Savage.
St. George-the-Martyr Public Library. Illustrated.
The Open Access Question.
Books on Practical and Historical Printing. H. G. T. Cannons.
Military Works of Reference. Capt. M. J. D. Cockle.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. April.
The Storming of Badajos. Stephen Crane.
The College Girl and the Outside World. Sophia Kirk.
Birds of Passage. Ernest Ingersoll.

London Quarterly Review.—CHARLES H. KELLY. 2s. 6d. April.
The War in South Africa. Geoffrey Drage.
Dr. Martineau. Dr. P. T. Forsyth.
Genesis and Evolution of the Sunday School. J. Henry Harris.
Psychology and Christianity. Prof. J. Iverach.
John Ruskin. Dr. R. F. Horton.
The Boer, the Church, and the Native in South Africa. William Hudson.
The Cowper Centenary. Arthur Moorhouse.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. May.
Johnson's Monument. E. E. Morris.
The Study of Plant Life. T. Cooke-Trench.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. May.
Paris. Illustrated. J. Barratt.
In Search of the Corona. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.
A Reminiscence of Natal in 1884–85. Illustrated.
"Scissors and Paste"; Visit to a Press-Cutting Agency. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Wanted, Books for the Blind. Illustrated. Miss Isabel Brooke-Alder.
Our Military Magnates; From a Phrenological Point of View. Illustrated.
The Parks and Gardens of Paris. Illustrated. G. A. Raper.
Hamburg: a City on Sand. Illustrated. K. F. Purdon.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents. April.
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. John Watson.
The American Invasion of China. Illustrated. W. B. Parsons.
The Ice-Breaker *Ermack*. Illustrated. E. Mayo.
An Arctic Day and Night. Illustrated. W. Wellman.
Professor Huxley's Start in Life. With Portrait. L. Huxley.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

The Design of Afrikanderism. Charles W. Boyd.
The Church and the Poor Law. Rev. J. F. Cornish.
A Spiritualist Camp in New England. Algernon Blackwood.
Fighting and Fox-Hunting. T. E. Kebbel.
The Return of the Seasons. Rev. J. M. Bacon.
Richard the Second; Studies in Shakespeare's History. J. L. Etty.

Manchester Quarterly.—27, ST. ANNE STREET, MANCHESTER. 6d. April.

Four "Vagrom Men" in Donegal. Illustrated. G. Milner.
Ancient Legends of County Donegal. Illustrated. A. W. Fox.
Fox-Hunting in Donegal. Illustrated. B. A. Redfern.
Some Notes on Thomas De Quincey. J. Mortimer.
Lord de Tabley. Tinsley Pratt.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. April.

Death Certification and Registration. By a Medical County Coroner.
The New University of London. Continued. Dr. W. H. Allchin.
Birmingham and District General Medical Practitioners' Union. Dr. E. D. Kirby.

Mind.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 4s. April.

Hegel's Treatment of the Categories of the Idea. J. E. McTaggart.
Remarks on the Predicates of Moral Judgments. E. Westermarck.
Prof. Münsterberg as Critic of Categories. R. B. Haldane.
Vitalism. C. S. Myers.
Comparison of Some Views of Spencer and Kant. Dr. S. Tolver Preston.
Perception of Change and Duration. S. H. Hodgson.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET, STRAND. 25 cents. April.

Missionary Quickenings of the Century. Dr. A. T. Pierson.
The Personnel of the Ecumenical Conference. Illustrated. Dr. Judson Smith.
India as a Mission Field. Illustrated. Rev. E. Storrow.
Puerto Rico under the United States. Illustrated. Rev. J. M. McElhinney.
Missionary Administration. Continued. Dr. A. J. Brown.

Monist.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. 6d. April.

The Two Accounts of Hagar; Gen. XVI. and XXI. 8—21. Prof. H. Gunkel.
The Food of Life and the Sacrament. Concluded. Dr. Paul Carus.
Dualism Modernised. Major J. W. Powell.
Evolution and Immortality. Prof. A. H. Lloyd.
The Conditions of Human Progress. Prof. C. L. Morgan.
The New Bible and the Old. Prof. C. H. Cornill.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. April.

A History of the Italian Revolution. Continued. Donat Sampson.
Foxe's Book of Errors. J. M. Stone.
The Shamrock Shores. S. H. Dunn.
Jowett's Biographical Sermons. Rev. J. Rickaby.
A Dark Episode of the Reign of Louis XIV. Barbara de Courson.
Father Barnes's Book on St. Peter's. Rev. H. Thurston.

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. April.

Auber's "Le Philtre" and Donizetti's "L'Elisire d'Amore." Concluded. Dr. E. Prout.
Humour in Music. Franklin Peterson.
Wanted—an English School of Composition. E. A. Baughan.

May.

The Music of the 19th Century. Dr. E. Prout.
Humour in Music. Continued. F. Peterson.

Music.—186, WARDOUR STREET. 2d. April, May.

The History of the Violincello. Continued. E. van Der Straeten.

Music.—1402, AUDITORIUM TOWER, CHICAGO. 25 cents. April.

Queer Pianos and Players of the Olden Time. E. Swayne.
Symphony in the 19th Century. W. S. B. Mathews.
Sir Henry Irving as seen from the Stage. Illustrated. W. H. Mathews.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. May.

Charles Hancock. With Portrait.
William Witt.

Musical Opinion.—35, SHOE LANE. 2d. April.

From Dunstable to Phillippi. C. Elvey Cope.
Handel's "The Triumph of Time and Truth." Rev. J. T. Lawrence.

May.

The Historical Literature of Music. Dr. Annie Patterson.
Lully and the French School of Music. J. F. Rowbotham.
Incomplete Orchestras. A. T. Froggatt.
Organ Stops. Continued. B. Taylor.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. April.

Alfred Gibson. With Portrait.
Dr. Arne and "Rule Britannia." With Portrait.
Organ Accompaniments. E. H. Lemare.

May.

Samuel Sebastian Wesley. With Portrait.
The Choir School of St. Paul's Cathedral. Illustrated.
Hints on Conducting. F. H. Cowen.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. May.

Great Britain's Debt to Japan. Ignotus.
Where is the Incapacity? C. A. Whitmore.
Anglophobia at the Vatican. Richard Bagot.
Ladysmith after the Siege. H. Babington Smith.
Some Hints on Cricket Captaincy. Gilbert L. Jessop.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
The Slum Movement in Fiction. Miss Jane H. Findlater.
The Consular Service. A Consul.
Some Consequences of the Imperial Rally. Talbot Baines.
Our Relations to Westward. Moreton Frewen.
Why I entered, and Why I left, the Roman Catholic Church. Arthur Galton.
Russian Officialism and the Finnish Press. Finnicus.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. April.

American History and English Historians. E. M. Chapman.
The Robin's Nest. Illustrated. Sarah J. Eddy.
The Alcotts in Harvard. Illustrated. Annie M. L. Clark.
The Superintendent of Schools. E. P. Pressey.
Cottage Row at Thompson's Island; a Government of Boys. Illustrated. Max Bennett Thrasher.
New England in Baltimore. Illustrated. W. T. Brigham.
A Chapter on Norway. Illustrated.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. April.

Irish Literary Renaissance and the Irish Language. George Moore.
Cecilian Music. Rev. H. Bewerunge.
Edmund Armstrong. Continued. G. F. Savage-Armstrong.
Compulsory Attendance in Primary Schools. Rev. M. McFolin.
Oxford Life and Discipline. C. N. Ferrall.

May.

An Irish Workhouse. Laura Stephens.
Some Aspects of the Life and Work of John Duns Scotus. G. O'Neill.
An Irish School of Music. B. Rogers.
Edmund Armstrong. Continued. G. F. Savage-Armstrong
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. D. Hyde.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. May.

The Question of Submarine Boats. Edmund Robertson.
The Dearth of Naval Engineers. Charles E. Lart.
Local Beginnings of Imperial Defence. Henry Birchenough.
The Volunteers and the Insecurity of England. Col. J. G. B. Stopford.
American Public Opinion of the War. H. H. Bowen.
Marksmanship Old and New. W. A. Baillie-Grohmann.
The British Sphere in Asia. Charles E. D. Black.
The Elders of Arcady. Rev. Dr. Jessopp.
Woman's Brain. Alexander Sutherland.
Jane Austen's Novels. Earl of Iddesleigh.
The True Story of the Prisoner of Chillon. Baronne A. Van Amstel.
On the Merits and Demerits of Thrift. Mrs. Hugh Bell.
Growing Bureaucracy and Parliamentary Decline. Mrs. John Richard Green.
Women's Clubs in America. Margaret Polson Murray.
Imperial Federation and Some Neglected Colonial Ties. John Macdonell.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. April.

War. Émile Zola.
The United States and Puerto Rico. J. B. Foraker.
The Paris Exposition. B. D. Woodward.
Mistaken Sympathy with Republics. T. B. Shearman.
An Obligation of Empire. Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain.
Characteristics of English Fiction. George Moore.
Why British Workmen condemn the War. F. Maddison.
Our European Trade. Robert P. Porter.
A French General's Defence of the Boers. Gen. Count Du Barail.
Preventing Food Adulteration by Federal Law. W. E. Mason.
John Ruskin. Prof. Charles Waldstein.
Roman Congregations and Modern Thought. Dr. St. George Mivart.
The Scientific Method in Theology. Prof. Frank S. Hoffman.
After Orthodoxy, What? Rev. Minot J. Savage.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.

Tolstoi's "Money." Prof. J. L. Laughlin.
The Seal of Christ. Illustrated. Dr. Paul Carus.
Gospel Parallels from Pâli Texts. Translated. A. J. Edmunds.

Outing.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 25 cents. April.

American and English Racquets and Tennis. Illustrated. Eustace H Miles.
American and English Dog Shows. Illustrated. L. P. C. Astley.
Trailing the Sea-Bat. Illustrated. C. F. Holder.
In the Wake of a Bird Lover. Illustrated. H. W. Morrow.
An Easter Bicycle Jaunt in Puerto Rico. Illustrated. L. H. Ives.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 15 cents. March.

Types of Female Beauty among the Indians of the Southwest. Illustrated. G. W. James.
The Capture of Guam. Illustrated. Douglas White.
A Year in Forest Reservations. W. C. Bartlett.
Through the Emerald Isle. Illustrated. Continued. Adelaide S. Hall.
In Guatemala. Illustrated. Continued. N. H. Castle.
The Impossibility of War. Jack London.

Palestine Exploration Fund.—38, CONDUIT STREET. 2s. 6d. April.

The Excavations at Tell ej-Judeideh. Illustrated. Dr. F. J. Bliss.
The Vocal Music of the Fellahin. R. A. Stewart Macalister.
Squeezes of Inscriptions in Baron Ustinow's Collection. Illustrated. Prof. Clermont-Ganneau and others.
Modern Colonisation in Palestine. Rev. J. E. Hanauer.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. May.

Hampton Court Palace. Illustrated. H. W. Brewer.
Arts and Crafts in the Sixteenth Century. Illustrated. Continued. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
The Passage to the Great North-West. Illustrated. Lord Ernest Hamilton.
The Army and Its Badges. Walter Wood.

Parents' Review.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. April.

Socrates. Maxwell Y. Maxwell.
Individualism in Education. T. G. Rooper.
Memory and Forgetfulness. Continued. C. D. Olive.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. May.

Natural History Photography. Illustrated. R. Kearton.
Feeding the Fighting Ma Illustrated. M. Tindal.
The Moon at 36 miles! Illustrated. A. Anderson.
Where Our Bulbs come from. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffith.
Lion-Hunting by a Lady. Illustrated. Mrs. Hinde.
The Ortolan; the Costliest Table Delicacy. Illustrated. G. Day.
Sea-Power as a Source of Light and Sound. Illustrated. H. Hamilton.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. March.

On the Metabolism of Matter in the Living Body. E. B. Rosa.
A Dissociation Theory of the Electric Arc. C. D. Child.
The Effect of Magnetization on the Elasticity of Rods. Continued. James S. Stevens.
The Influence of Temperature, Pressure, Used Solutions, and Size of Anodes on the Deposit of Silver Voltameters. J. F. Merrill.

Poet-Lore.—GAY AND BIRD. 65 cents. March.

The Obsession of Edgar Allan Poe. J. P. Fruit.
Ruskin's "Pathetic Fallacy" and Keats's Treatment of Nature. E. P. Morton.
Clues to Emerson's Mystic Verse. Continued. W. S. Kennedy.
Modern Imperialism as shown in Browning's Portrait of Napoleon III. Miss C. Porter.
The Poetry of Louise Chandler Moulton. H. A. C.
Phillips's Paolo and Francesca. C. P.
Swinburne's Rosamund. C. P.

Political Science Quarterly.—OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS. 3s. 6d. March.

A Southern Mill Town. Holland Thompson.
Prices and Individual Welfare. Prof. R. Mayo-Smith.
Government Regulation of Railways. Prof. E. R. Johnson.
State Administration in New York. J. A. Fairlie.
Value of Political Philosophy. Prof. W. W. Willoughby.
Are Legal-Tender Laws ex post facto? B. T. De Witt.
Patten's Study of English Thought. Prof. Munroe Smith.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. April.

Political Hand-Washing. E. Spencer Beesly.
Mr. J. A. Hobson on the Transvaal. F. Harrison.
Catholicism and Science. J. H. Bridges.

May.

School and Home. F. S. Marvin.
Monument of Auguste Comte. F. Harrison.

Presbyterian and Reformed Review.—MACCALLA AND CO., PHILADELPHIA. 80 cents. April.

Authority in Religion. H. C. Minton.
The Oracles of God. B. B. Warfield.
The Composition of the Book of Ezra. J. O. Boyd.
Theological Seminaries and Their Critics. T. F. Day.
Dr. Baron; a Scottish Schoolman of the Seventeenth Century. J. Macpherson.

Public Health.—129, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. April.

Serum-Therapy and Public Health. E. G. Annis.
Purification of Sewage. H. M. Richards.
Carburetted Water-Gas for Domestic Lighting Purposes. J. Haldane.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. April.

Manchester Grammar School. Illustrated. R. D. Hodgson.

Puritan.—16, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. May.

Happy Memories of John Ruskin. L. Allen Harker.
Problems for Young Politicians. A. E. Fletcher.
William Penn's Meeting House. Illustrated. Dr. G. C. Williamson.
Matthew Arnold as a Critic. J. T. Forbes.
The Historical Inspiration of "The Pilgrim's Progress." J. Maitland Stuart.
J. M. Barrie's College Days. With Portrait. J. A. Hammerton.
The Christian Endeavour Convention; Chat with Rev. F. B. Meyer. Illustrated.
Great Crusades in Liverpool. Arthur Mee.
Bishop's Stortford School. Illustrated. H. Field.
Glasgow Municipal Homes. J. F. Shone.

Quarterly Review.—JOHN MURRAY. 6s. April.

Mr. Elwin; a Former Editor.
An Age of Extermination.
The Plays of Gerhart Hauptmann.
Sir John Macdonald.
Tolstoi's Views of Art.
The Reform of Company Law.
Churchmen, Scholars and Gentlemen.
The University of London.
North-West Frontier Policy.
The Duke of Wellington.
The Afrikander Bond.
The War in South Africa. Continued.
Foreign Opinion.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. May.

A Chat about Our Boys' Brigades. Illustrated. Miss M. Spencer Warren.
Christian Work in Paris Slums. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
American Free Park Libraries. Illustrated. Miss E. L. Banks.
Tommy on Crutches. Illustrated. Rev. E. J. Hardy.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. April.

New Street Station, Birmingham. Illustrated. S. M. Philp.
The 11 A.M. Train at Waterloo. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
King's Cross Goods Station. Illustrated. J. Medcalf.
Railway Unpunctuality; A Remedy. Illustrated. G. J. Wells.
Eight Years' Railway Progress in Western Australia. Illustrated. James Thompson.
Rapid Railway Bridge Building. Illustrated. G. J. Stoker.
The Ethics of Impetus. Illustrated. George S. Eylot.

Reliquary.—BEMROSE. 2s. 6d. April.

The Clachans of Lewis. Illustrated. H. W. Williams.
Bentley; a Church in the Peak of Derbyshire. Illustrated. Rev. R. K. Bolton.
Metal Sun-Dials of the Three Last Centuries. Illustrated. Florence Peacock.
Recent Roman Finds at Chester. Illustrated. R. Newstead.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

"Learning by Doing" at the Hampton Normal and Agricultural Institute, Virginia. Illustrated. Dr. Albert Shaw.
The Great Steel-Makers of Pittsburg and the Frick-Carnegie Suit. Illustrated. Julius Moritzen.
Publicity; a Remedy for the Evils of Trusts. Jeremiah W. Jenks.
Books on Trusts. John R. Commons.
The Constitution and the Territories of the United States. Harry Pratt Judson.
The Rhine-Elbe Canal; a Feature in German Politics. With Map. Prof. J. H. Gore.
The Warlike Policy of the Empress Dowager of China. W. N. Brewster.
Wasteful Methods of Fire Insurance. Louis Windmüller.

Review of Reviews—(AUSTRALASIA.) Feb. 9d.

Two Great Soldiers—Roberts and Kitchener. Illustrated. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
Modern War; the Triumph of the Theorist. Illustrated.
Sir Herbert Maxwell's Life of the Iron Duke. Illustrated. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.

March.

How the British Soldier fights; an American View.
The Fighting of the Month. Illustrated. Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
What holds the Empire together? Dr. W. H. Fitchett.
Dwight L. Moody. G. B. Morris.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. May.

The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. R. Grey.
The War Game. Illustrated. Capt. A. L. Ridpath.
The Baden-Powell Bees. Illustrated. Margaret Collinson.
X Rays on the Battlefield. Illustrated. F. C. Harrison.
The Nursery of the Woolwich Infant. Illustrated. Charles Ray.
Underground Towns of Champagne. Illustrated. A. Goodrich.
Wire-Walking in Mid-Air. Illustrated. H. W. Garrick.
Cliff-Climbing at Flamborough. Illustrated. C. Yorke.

Saint George.—ELLIOT STOCK. 2s. April.

John Ruskin. Prof. F. York Powell.
The Master and His Creed. Sir Wyke Bayliss.
An Italian View of Ruskin. S. D. Paoletti.
Ruskin and Modern Business.
In What Sense ought Schools to prepare Boys and Girls for Life? M. E. Sadler.

Saint Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

What We can expect of the American Boy. T. Roosevelt.
Anecdote of Whittier. Klyda R. Steege.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. April.

Education Code, 1900.
Science and Art Instruction in Board Schools.
Training of Defective Children under Board Schools.
Education in Parliament.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. May.

Form-Masters and Specialists. F. E. Kitchener.
Secondary School Libraries. J. J. Ogle.
Immanuel Kant, Philosopher and Educationist. Prof. Foster Watson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. May.

British Cockchafers. Illustrated. Continued. E. J. B. Sopp.
Nidology of the Cuckoo. H. Kirke Swann.
Butterflies of the Palæarctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. H. C. Lang.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. Continued. F. P. Smith.
On Colouring of Birds' Eggs. J. A. Wheldon.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON. 6d. April.

The Nation and the Army. A Civilian.
Uhland; a Lyric Poet of Germany. D. B. A.
Recent Aspects of Scots Theology.
The Reading of Historical Novels and the Study of History. Ada Shurmer.
Father John at Service. Rev. W. Mason Inglis.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. April.

A Bathymetrical Survey of the Fresh-Water Lochs of Scotland. With Illustrations and Maps. Sir J. Murray and F. P. Pullar.
The Commercial Possibilities of British Central Africa. Illustrated. Patrick Robertson.

Scottish Review.—26, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 4s. April.

James Keith; a Scot Abroad. Robert S. Rait.
The Hudson Bay Company.
Wayland the Smith. Karl Blind.
The Literary Inspiration of Imperialism.
Sir William Henry Flower. Prof. M'Intosh.
Julian and Jerusalem, A.D. 363. Sir J. M. Campbell.
The Negotiations Which preceded the War in South Africa. J. Edward Graham.
Colours in Dante. J. L. Bevis.
The Sons of Dom John. C. J. Willdey.
The Second Chapter of the War. By Colonel U. U.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. May.

Some Picturesque Sides of the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. E. C. Peixotto.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Continued. T. Roosevelt.
Rapid Transit in New York. Illustrated. W. B. Parsons.
The Intermediate Stage of the Boer War. Illustrated. H. J. Whigham.
Cripple Creek. Illustrated. F. Lynde.
Balzac. G. McLean Harper.

Strad.—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. May.

William Witt. With Portrait.
Violin-Making. Continued. Illustrated.
J. J. Gilbert. With Portrait.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

Creusôt; Where "Long Tom" was made. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffith and D. Brill.
The Dragon-Fly. Illustrated. Arthur Ruck.
The Most Extraordinary Dinner on Earth at the Alhambra. Illustrated. A. H. Broadwell.
The Magic of Hairdressing. Illustrated. Florence Burnley and Kathleen Schlesinger.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.

On a Cannibal Island: Chat with Rev. F. Paton of the New Hebrides. Illustrated.
Mary Bayly; the Mother of Mothers' Meetings. With Portrait. D. Alcock.
Bishop Whipple; an Apostle to the Indians. With Portrait. Rev. A. R. Buckland.
How to make Village Life attractive; Symposium.
The Jordans. Illustrated. Rev. F. Hastings.
The Indian Monsoon. Illustrated. Continued. B.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. May.

Remarkable Trophies of the Mission Field. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. J. D. Mullins.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Continued. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.
Church Work in South Africa. Illustrated. H. B.
Some Clerical Recollections. Continued. Prof. A. Church.
Lichfield Cathedral. Illustrated. Precentor Bodington.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Continued. Ian Maclaren.
The Children's Hospital. Illustrated. George Clarke.
Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Price Hughes. Illustrated. Ignota.
Famous Marriage Registers. Illustrated. A. E. Manning Foster.
Europe sold to pay the "Christian" War Bill. Illustrated. W. Greenwood.
The Passion Play at Selzach. Illustrated. Mary E. Bowen.
The War and the Missionary. Illustrated. Rev. W. M. Douglas.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

Henry Crabb Robinson; "Old Crabb." John Fyvie.
Woolbridge Manor; the Home of the Turbervilles. Sophia Beale.
Other Indiscretions, and the Browning Letters. H. M. Sanders.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. May.

J. M. Barrie. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.
Some Wonders of the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. L. Stephen.
The South American Missionary Society. Illustrated. S. Stapleton.
Churches with Streets through Them. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Mr. August Manns and His Work at the Crystal Palace. Illustrated. C. Colquhoun.
Relics of Brave Men and Brave Deeds at the Royal United Service Museum. Illustrated. C. Holland.
How to make London beautiful. Rev. C. H. Grundy.
A Girl's Adventures in Cloudland. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. April.

The Appreciation of Music. H. E. Nichol.
Shelley's "Prometheus Unbound." W. Tuck.
Elementals of the Battle-Field. W. F. K.
Apollonius of Tyana. G. R. S. Mead.
Zuñi Creation Myths. Mrs. Hooper.
Ancient Chaldæa. C. W. Leadbeater.
Is Morality purely relative? Miss E. M. Samson.
The Life of Giordano Bruno. Concluded. W. H. Thomas.

United Service Magazine.—WILLIAM CLOWES. 2s. April.

Marlborough. Concluded. William O'Connor Morris.
Mounted Infantry. Major John M. Macartney.
The Spirit of the Nation in War. Major A. C. Yate.
Scouting and Reconnaissance—Naval and Military. W. Green.
The French Army under the Empire. Continued. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
On Seamanship-Training for the Naval Executive. Rear-Adm. Sir Gerard H. Noel.
The Chinese Army. E. H. Parker.
The Last French Charge at Waterloo. Lieut.-Col. E. M. Lloyd.
The Government Gunpowder and Others. Ubique.
The Canadian Factor in Imperial Defence. Capt. William Wood.
Notes on the War in South Africa. Continued. F. H. P.
The Tragedy of Athens. W. B. Wallacé.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. April.

Patriotism in Lyrics. Margaret V. Jenkins.
Graded Physical Exercises. Bertha L. Colburn.
The Coaching of School Plays. Illustrated. Emma Elsie West.
Edgar Allan Poe. With Portrait. Stanley Schell.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—CHARLES KELLY. 6d. April.

Cowper's Letters. Arthur Moorhouse.
Minehead; a Wild Garden by the Sea. Illustrated. R. Corlett Cowell.
Centenary of Welsh Wesleyan Methodism. Illustrated. E. Ashton Jones.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. May.

Boer v. Briton. Continued. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
For Honour! For Fatherland!
Thoughts on the War. J. Foster Palmer.
Some Issues of the Transvaal War. N. W. Sibley.
Our South African Colonists; Their Ultimate Attitude. A. W. Livesey.
The Centenary of Cowper.
Pepys and His Wife. Marianne Dale.
Diary Jottings in Alaska. R. W. W. Cryant.
Capacity in Men and Women. Effie Johnson.
Revenue Without Taxation. The late Robert Ewen.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. May.

In the Palm-Groves of Elche. Illustrated. H. Vivian.
How I keep House in Kikuyu. Illustrated. Mrs. F. Snowdon.
Captives of Theodore of Abyssinia. Illustrated. E. E. Milner.
The Junior Republic. Illustrated. Continued. D. L. Pierson.
A Social Gathering in Alaska. Illustrated. J. H. Todd.
Pilchard-Fishing at St. Ives. Illustrated. C. Davis.
Man-Eating Crocodiles and Their Ways. Illustrated. Rev. T. R. Edwards.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. April.

The Italian Riviera. Illustrated. E. B. Selby and C. Siewers.
With "Tommy" on a Transport to the Cape. Illustrated. Florence Burnley.
London, Ontario. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.
War Correspondents and Their Work. With Portraits. R. Machray.
London's Lost Tunnel. Illustrated. Harry Thompson.

May.

On a Dutch Bulb-Farm. Illustrated. S. L. Bensusan.
Hottest Heat and Electrical Furnaces. Illustrated. S. B. Rand.
Quebec. Illustrated. Harry Furniss.
Two Thousand Miles in the Antarctic Ice. Illustrated. Dr. F. A. Cook.
The Dances of the Highlanders. Illustrated. Dr. Norman Hay Forbes.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. May.

Lord Kitchener of Khartoum. Illustrated. A. Mackintosh.
Lord Rosebery as a Rising Statesman. Illustrated.
The Teaching of Gymnastics; an Employment for Women. Illustrated. Evelyn Sharp.

Womanhood.—5, AGAR STREET, STRAND. 6d. May.

A Day of My Life at Girton. Illustrated. A Girton Student.
Perfume-Making at Grasse. Illustrated. C. J. Hamilton.
The Jewish Women of Turkey. Illustrated. Miss Lucy M. Garnett.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. May.

Heroes of the Cricket Field. With Portraits. A. Porritt.
The Ideal Newspaper; Symposium.
The Business of Travel.
Through the Highlands with Cycle and Camera. Illustrated. J. A. Hammerton.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. May.

Some Women of South Africa. Illustrated. Arthur Mee.
What It means to be an Actress.
Miss Honnor Morten's Prison Work. Illustrated. Miss Hulda Friederichs.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. April.
The National Museum. N. Nürnberg. Illustrated. Dr. A. Hagelstange.
The New German Civil Code. Continued. C. Burla.
Pistyan. Illustrated. Prof. A. Birk.
The Crucifixion. J. A. V. K. Henze.
Reinhold Baumstark. With Portrait. H. Hausjakob.

Daheim.—VELHAGEN AND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 2 Mks. per Quarter.
March 31.
Father J. C. Hackenschmidt. With Portrait.
Causes of the Famine in India. With Map. Dr. G. Wegener.
April 7.
Anton von Werner. With Portrait. Dr. A. Rosenberg.
April 14.
"The Holy Supper" by Leonardo da Vinci. Illustrated. Dr. A. Rosenberg.
Franz Freiherr Gaudy. Illustrated. F. von Zobeltitz.
April 21.
The Building of Locomotives. Illustrated. B. Grubert.
April 28.
Dr. Dorothea von Rodde-Schlözer. With Portrait. Elizabeth Lorentzen.

Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 10.
The Boers and Their Country. Continued. Illustrated. L. Grapperhaus.
Poisonous Plants. Illustrated. P. Heinrichs.
The Passion Play at Oberammergau. Illustrated. O. von Schaching.
Dr. Richard von Kralik. With Portrait. A. Erler.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. April.
England and the Transvaal. Prof. F. Max Müller.
Graf Otto von Bray-Steinburg
Victor Hugo's Marriage. Dr. Cabanès.
Letters of Karl von Bodelschwingh to Bismarck. H. Kohl.
The Socialist Law. Continued. Von Helldorff-Bedra.
A Visit to Sonnenthal. Ilka Horovitz-Barnay.
Papacy and Inquisition. Graf Paul von Hoensbroech.
The Question of China. M. von Brandt.
National Mental Diseases. C. Pelman.
History of the Eastern Question in Europe. Prof. W. Maurenbrecher.
The First False Demetrius. Concluded.
German Artists in Rome. Fürst B. Odescalchi.
The Heinze Law. Dr. Max Nordau.
The German Exhibition in Paris: Interview with Dr. Richter. F. Loliée.
Colour Photography. Dr. B. Dessau.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr.
April.
England's African Politics. F. Salomon.
Creations of the Poet. F. Spielhagen.
Confucianism and Chinadom. W. Grube.
Antonio Stoppani. F. X. Kraus.
The Hague Conference. Continued. P. Zorn.
Adolf Frey on Conrad Ferdinand Meyer. H. Grimm.

Gartenlaube.—ERNST KEIL'S NACHF. 50 Pf. Heft 3.
The Mechanical Experimental Laboratory at Charlottenburg. Illustrated. F. Bendt.
Secret Societies in China. C. Falkenhorst.
The Prussian Academy of Science at Berlin. Illustrated. G. Klitscher.

Gesellschaft.—E. PIERSON, DRESDEN. 75 Pf. April 1.
Hermann Conradi; Unpublished Letters. M. G. Conrad.
April 16.
Co-operation and Personal Freedom. F. Laufkötter.
Rosa Mayreder. With Portrait. R. Steiner.

Grenzboten.—F. W. GRUNOW, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April 5.
The Woman Question.
Mr. Chamberlain's Philosophy of Religion and Race.
The Hungarian Campaign, 1849. A. Hess.
April 12.
German World Politics. Continued. H. Wagner.
The Woman Question. Continued.
The Hungarian Campaign, 1849. Continued. A. Hess.
Palermo. O. Kaemmel.
April 19.
The German Naval Programme.
German World Politics. Concluded. H. Wagner.
The Struggle between Rome and the Germans.
April 26.
The Hungarian Campaign, 1849. Concluded. A. Hess.
The Cotton Famine in Lancashire.

Heimgarten.—PETER ROSEGGER, GRAZ. 7 Mks. 20 Pf. per annum.
April.
Jeremias Gotthelf. Concluded. A. Bitzius.
On Bible-Reading. Peter Rosegger.

Illustrirte Zeitung.—J. J. WEBER, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April 5.
Kiel Dockyard. Illustrated. G. Hoffmann.

Kultur.—J. ROTH, VIENNA. 8 Mks. 50 Pf. per annum. April.
Josef Ritter von Führich. Dr. R. von Kralik.
Russia in Eastern Asia and the Siberian Railway. N. Post.
The Return of the San Marco Bronze Horses (1815) from Paris to Venice.
J. A. Freiherr von Helfert.
Work, Society, Organisation. Franz Graf von Kuefstein.
The Germans in the Light of Their History and Language. G. Grupp.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. April.
The Museum of Arts and Industries at Vienna. Illustrated. Dr. F. Minkus.
Old Meissen Porcelain. Illustrated. K. Berling.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG.
1 Mk. 25 Pf. April.
World Politics. O. Diwisch.
Man's Dependence on the Earth's Surface. Concluded. Dr. G. Frick.
In a Turkish Prison Two Centuries Ago. H. Freiherr von Hadeln.
North Schleswig. P. Asmussen.

Neue Deutsche Rundschau.—S. FISCHER, BERLIN. 1 Mk. 50 Pf.
April.
The Trade Union Movement. Continued. W. Sombart.
Liszt and Princess von Wittgenstein. A. von Schorn.
Parisian Art of To-Day. C. Mauclair.

Neue Zeit.—J. H. W. DIETZ, STUTTGART. 25 Pf. April 7.
Kant and Socialism.
The German Miners' Movement. O. Hué.
Tolstoy's "Resurrection." R. Schweichel.
The Social Condition of Bookbinders in Germany. R. Albert.
April 14.
The New Kantians.
The Economic Decline of France. P. Louis.
Tolstoy's "Resurrection." Concluded. R. Schweichel.
Inheritance Taxes. F. Stampfer.
April 21.
Democracy and Imperialism.
The Famine in India. H. M. Hyndman.
The Hamburg Trade Union Movement, 1865-1890. C. Legien.
Bulgaria at the End of the Century. J. Sakasow.
The Dwellings Question. Continued. C. Hugo.

Nord und Süd.—SCHLESISCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, BRESLAU. 2 Mks.
April.
Edmond Rostand. With Portrait. F. von Oppeln-Bronikowski.
A Retrospect. Rudolf Klein.
Literary Remuneration in Germany. T. Kellen.
On the Development of Some Musical Instruments. Else Franken-Marx.

Oesterreichs Illustrirte Zeitung.—JACQUES PHILIPP, VIENNA.
35 Pf. Heft 13.
Communication in War. Dr. R. Günther.
Drosendorf. Illustrated. A. Hottner-Grefe.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf Heft 18.
The Religion of Primitive Races. H. S.
The Heart in Animals. Illustrated. Prof. F. Müller.
Meat Extract. Illustrated.
Instantaneous Photography. Illustrated.
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Modern Moral Philosophy. A. Zeemann.
Railway Traffic Statistics. Illustrated. R.

Stimmen aus Maria-Laach.—HERDER, FREIBURG, BADEN.
10 Mks. 80 Pf. per annum. April.
Recent Publications on Marx's Socialism. H. Pesch.
Women and Equality. V. Cathrein.
August Reichensperger. Continued. A. Baumgartner.
The Papal Library of Avignon. J. Hilgers.
The Origin of the Lauretanian Litany. J. Braun.

Ueber Land und Meer.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART.
1 Mk. Heft 9.
Amberg. Illustrated. H. Arnold.
Venetian Lace. Illustrated. C. Eysell-Kilburger.
Naval Life. Continued. Illustrated. R. Schneider
Anton Scharff. Illustrated. Dr. M. Weinberg.

Die Umschau.—NEUE KRÄME, 19, FRANKFURT A/M. 3 Mks. per qr.
April 7.
China. Illustrated. A. H. Smith.
Psychological Questions. Concluded. E. Sokal.
April 14.
On Dying. Prof. Nothnagel.
April 21.
Attacks on Materialism. Dr. H. von Liebig.
April 28.
Otto von Guericke.
Attacks on Materialism. Concluded. Dr. H. von Liebig.

Vom Fels zum Meer.—UNION-DEUTSCHE-VERLAGS-GESELLSCHAFT,
STUTTGART. 75 Pf. Heft 16.
Norwegian Painting of To-day. Illustrated. C. Mjöen.
The Street of Nations at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. F. Vogt.
London Society. Continued. Illustrated. W. F. Brand.
Heft 17.
Max Schlichting. Illustrated. V. von Kohlenegg.
Mannheim Castle. Illustrated. Dr. J. Marcuse.

Die Zeit.—GÜNTHERGASSE 1, VIENNA IX./3. 50 Pf. April 7.
The Servant Movement in Berlin. H. von Gerlach.
Alcohol; Is It Nutritious or Poisonous? Prof. M. Kassowitz.
April 14.
The Austro-Hungarian Army. G. Bancalari.
Corruption and War in South Africa. W. F. Brand.
Women and the Study of the Law. Prof. E. Bernatzik.
German Newspapers. Dr. G. Steinhausen.
Björnstjerne Björnson. G. Brandes.
April 21.
Austrian Governing Talent. K.
The Struggle for Freedom in Italy. Dr. N. Colajanni.
The Austro-Hungarian Army. Continued. G. Bancalari.
The Coal Question in Germany. G. Bernhard.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, BERLIN. 26 Mks. per annum. April.
Fritz Mackensen. Illustrated. P. Warncke.
John Ruskin. With Portraits. P. Clemen.

Zeitschrift für Bücherfreunde.—VELHAGEN UND KLASING, LEIPZIG. 2 Mks. April.
Satires Anonymous and Pseudonymous, 1777–1820. Illustrated. Prof. Geiger.
The Early Days of Franz Freiherr Gaudy. Illustrated. F. von Zobeltitz.
Austrian Bookplates. Illustrated. K. E. Graf zu Leiningen-Westerburg.
Unknown Translations of Defoe's Works. Dr. H. Ullrich.

Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. April.
Music in Rome. F. Spiro.

Die Zukunft.—FRIEDRICHSTR., 10, BERLIN. 50 Pf. March 31.
"When We Dead Awake."
Lear-Patriotism. Frieda Freün von Bülow.
Bismarck and Platt-Deutsch. K. T. Gaedertz.
April 7.
Nihilism. F. Nietzsche.
Vehicles and Foot Passengers. V. Mataja.
April 14.
Tolstoy's "Resurrection."
Herbert Spencer and Socialism. W. Schallmayer.
April 21.
Lord Roberts. K. Federn.
The Publication of Nietzsche's Works. Elizabeth Förster-Nietzsche.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Association Catholique.—3, RUE DE L'ABBAYE, PARIS. 2 frs.
April 15.
The French Revolution and Socialism. R. de Marans.
The Labour Question. E. Martin-Saint-Léon.
The Catholic Church and Universities for the People. M. Sangnier

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. April.
Journalism and Journalists. A. Bonnard.
The People's Universities of Paris. Th. Jaulmes.
The Swiss at Marignan. E. Couvreu.
Life at High Altitudes. Concluded.
"Richard Carvel," by Winston Churchill; an American Historical Novel. Mary Bigot.
An Apology for Theism. E. Murisier.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c.
April 10.
The Paris Exposition. L. Lavedan.
The French Colonial Army and the Minister of War. Gen. de la Roque.
The Catholic Church in France and the Concordat. Abbé A. Sicard.
The Emigration of Women to the Colonies. J. B. Piolet.
The Transvaal War and English Opinion. A. Pernotte.
April 25.
The Future of French Military Institutions. Col. de Villebois-Mareuil.
A Visit to Notre Dame de Consolation, Paris. Comte A. de Mun.
The Catholic Church in France and the Concordat. Continued. Abbé A. Sicard.
Sainte-Beuve as Critic and Poet. A. Lair.
Duelling and Fencing in the Army. Gen. Bourelly.

Humanité Nouvelle.—15, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25c.
April.
Giovanni Bovio. With Portrait. P. Mazzini.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.
April.
Life Insurance in France in 1900. E. Rochetin.
The French Revolution and Socialism. E. Martineau.
Financial and Commercial Progress in France. M. Zablet.

Ménestrel.—2 *bis*, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. April 1, 8, 15, 22, 29.
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy in Switzerland, from His Correspondence. H. Kling.

Mercure de France.—15, RUE DE L'ECHAUDÉ-SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. April.
Ruskin on Notre Dame, Amiens. M. Proust.
The Rivalry between White and Black Races in the French Colonies. M. A. Leblond.
The Anglo-Boer Conflict from a Legal Point of View. A. J. Eddy.
Gustave Moreau. A. Fontainas.
Contemporary Polish Poetry. C. M. Savarit.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 f. 60 c. April.
National Architecture in the United States. Illustrated. B. H. Gausseron.
Educational Institutions of the Legion of Honour. Illustrated. Romans.
Nuremberg. Illustrated. E. Hinzelin.
Paris Omnibuses. Illustrated. Octave Uzanne.
The Pear Tree. Illustrated. Ch. Grosdemange.
Women's Dress in Antiquity. Illustrated. E. Müntz.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. L. de Castet.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. April 1.
On the Two Sides of the Water. L. Herbette.
In Borderland. C. Flammarion.
The Rise in the Price of Paper. H. Barran.
Daudet and Mistral. F. Raoul-Aubry.
A Letter on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.
April 15.
The South African War. Captain G. Gilbert.
A Soldier of Napoleon. Baron P. de Bourgoing.
At Westminster. P. Hamelle.
A Letter on Foreign Politics. Mme. Juliette Adam.

Nouvelle Revue Internationale.—23, BOULEVARD POISSONIÈRE, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. March 31.
Urbain Rattazzi. Continued. Mme. Rattazzi.
Sainte-Beuve and Chateaubriand. J. Troubat.
Louis Couperus. L. van Keymeulen.
Madagascar. Gen. Galliéni.

Réforme Sociale.—54, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. April 16.
Liberty of Education. A. Leroy-Beaulieu.
Labourers in the Eighteenth Century. G. Martin.

Revue de l'Art.—28, RUE DU MONT-THABOR, PARIS. 7 frs. 50 c.
April 10.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. J. Guadet.
Notre Dame de Consolation, Rue Jean Goujon, Paris. Illustrated. J. de Boisjoslin.
Maurice Potter; an Artist-Explorer. Illustrated. L. Bénédite.
Lampi. Illustrated. Concluded. Fournier-Sarlovèze.
Recent Additions to the Louvre Collection. Illustrated. M. Nicolle.
Meissen Pottery and Its History. Illustrated. Ed. Garnier.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr.
April 1.
Liberty of Education and Article 7. L. Blum.
April 15.
Military Museums. M. Maindron.
Georges Seurat. Thadée Natanson.

Revue Bleue.—FISHER UNWIN. 6d. March 31.
Heaven in Poetry. A. Baccelli.
Edouard Rod. Zadig.
April 7.
French Society and Salons in the Nineteenth Century. Vicomte Brenier de Montmorand.
Gabriele d'Annunzio. Zadig.
The Childhood of Ruskin. Ch. Saglio.
April 14.
The French Novel in the Nineteenth Century. M. Prévost.
General Joubert. Samuel Cornut.
Père Etourneau. L. Delaporte.
April 21.
French Architecture in the Nineteenth Century. F. Jourdain.
José Maria de Heredia. Zadig.
April 28.
Public Opinion in England. G. Lyon.
French Painting and Sculpture in the Nineteenth Century. C. Mauclair.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS. 6 frs. per ann. April.
Faith; a Study of Religious Psychology. G. Frommel.
The French Protestant Translation of the New Testament. E. Stapfer.
Protestant Architecture. P. Dieterlen.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 62 f. per annum. April 1.
What led to the 18 Brumaire. A. Vandal.
The British Army according to Rudyard Kipling. Th. Bentzon.
Bismarck; the Politician. C. Benoist.
St. Louis and Italian Art. E. Berthaux.
The Norman Lace Industry. F. Engerand.
The Nervous System. A. Dastie.
April 15.
What led to the 18 Brumaire. Continued. A. Vandal.
France in the Antipodes. R. Pinon.
The Duchess of Burgundy and the Savoy Alliance. Count d'Haussonville.
French Influence in Contemporary German Literature. E. Seilliere.
Sugar and the Sugar Trade. R. G. Levy.

Revue d'Économie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs. per ann. March.

Workrooms and Police Sanitation. E. Schwiedland.
Valuation of Private Fortunes in France. Continued. V. Turquan.

Revue Encyclopédique.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 7s. per qr. March 3.

Polar Exploration, 1896-1900. Illustrated. C. Rabot and F. Goffart.

April 7.

Humour and Humourists. Illustrated. P. Veber.
Literature in England in 1899. Illustrated. B. H. Gausseron.

April 14.

The Paris Exposition of 1900. Illustrated.

April 21.

La Rochelle. Illustrated. G. Musset.
The First Egyptian Dynasties. G. Maspero.
Auriferous Rivers of the Klondike. Illustrated. H. Froidevaux.

April 28.

Splashes. Illustrated. R. Jarry.
The Voice. Illustrated. Dr. Galtier-Boissière.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. April.

French Exploration in 1899.
England and Germany. H. de Juvenel.
Tunis. P. Barré.
The Transvaal War. With Maps. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per annum. April.

The Second Empire. Ch. Woeste.
The Excavations at Priene. A. Roersch.
Lamartine and Coppée. Bon. de l'Épine.
The Causes of the Chino-Japanese War. A. Halot.
The Comédie Française, 1680-1900. F. Bournand.

Revue Internationale de Sociologie.—16, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 18 frs. per ann. March.

The Introduction of Sociology into Secondary Education. Concluded. R. Worms.
Modern Philosophy. G. Tarde.
Tolstoy's Philosophy: Symposium.

Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. April 5.

The Mafia of Sicily. G. Chantepleure.
The Gustave Moreau Museum. R. Bouyer.

April 20.

The Paris Exposition of 1900. M. Demaison.
Religious Fêtes in America. Marie Léra.
Russian Girls. Renée d'Ulmès.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. April 1.

Celibacy in the Church. P. Lapeyre.
Oliver Cromwell and His Place in History. Abbé Vigneron.
The Drama of Mayerling. Continued. A. Savaète.

April 15.

Oliver Cromwell and His Place in History. Concluded. Abbé Vigneron.
The Drama of Mayerling. Continued. A. Savaète.

Revue de Morale Sociale.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 2 frs. 75 c. March.

The Plébiscite at Geneva on the Regulation of Vice. L. Wuarin.
Co-education of the Sexes. Emma Pieczynska.
The Limits of Repression. A. Gautier.
Determinative Factors of Sex. E. Young.

Revue de Paris.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 60 frs. per annum. April 1.

British Imperialism. V. Berard.
The Emigration to Brussels, 1654-1660. P. de Segur.
"L'Aiglon." F. Masson.
Flaubert and Africa. L. Bertrand.
How I became an Explorer. A. Pavie.
Vandyck in London. G. Geffroy.

April 15.

The Moon. M. Loewy and P. Puiseux.
Pessimism and Comedy. P. Hervieu.
The German Agrarian Movement. E. Milhaud.
At the Exhibition. M. Corday.
Note on Japan.

Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 3 frs. April 10.

Education and Political Organization in France, 1894-1899. M. Fournier.

Revue des Revues.—12, AVENUE DE L'OPÉRA, PARIS. 1 fr. April 1.

The Sultan of Turkey and His Prisons.
The Truth about the Revolution in the Philippines. Concluded. Emilio Aguinaldo.
The Dawn of Pictorial Art. C. Mauclair.
Literary Criticism. L. Forest.
Hungarian Literature. G. Boissier.
The Naval Babel. Illustrated. Marquis L. d'Adda.
The Humanity of Modern Warfare. Illustrated. G. Roux.

April 15.

Workmen's Dwellings. Illustrated. G. de Nouvion.
Africa. V. d'Octon.
The Dawn of Pictorial Art. Concluded. C. Mauclair.
The Conquest of the Borderland. Jean Finot.
The Fiction of Central America. M. Léra.
The Artificial Growth of Man. Illustrated. Dr. Cabanès.
Electricity and the Human Body. Illustrated. Dr. A. de Neuville.

Revue Scientifique.—FISHER UNWIN. 6d. March 31.

Physical Education in France in the Nineteenth Century. P. Tissié.

April 7.

The Development of Locomotive Forces in the Horse. P. Le Hello.
Physical Education in France in the Nineteenth Century. Continued. P. Tissié.

April 14.

The Transparency of Matter and Black Light. G. Le Bon.
The Value of the French Colonies. L. Vignon.

April 21.

The Biological Society of France, 1849-1900. E. Gley.
Fires in Theatres. D. Bellet.

April 28.

The Biological Society of France, 1849-1900. Continued. E. Gley.

Revue Socialiste.—8, GALERIE DU THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS, PARIS. 1 fr. 50 c. April.

Pierre Lavroff. Ch. Rappoport.
A Revision of Marxist Doctrines. L. M.
The Paris Budget. A. Veber.
The Development of the Will in Women. Harlor.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 10 frs. per ann. April 15.

The French Classics. Prof. P. de Julleville.
The Influence of Egypt on the Old World. Prof. C. Jullian.

Revue de l'Université de Bruxelles.—77, BOULEVARD DU NORD, BRUSSELS. 1 fr. 50 c. April.

The Gifford Lectures by Prof. Tiele. Comte Goblet d'Alviella.
Anglo-Indian Penal Law. H. Speyer.

Université Catholique.—BURNS AND OATES. 20 frs. per ann. April.

The Mission of St. Thomas Aquinas. A. Eymieu.
England and the South African Republics. F. Gairal.
Comte d'Astanières. Clarisse Bader.
The Future of the French Language. Abbé Delfour.

THE ITALIAN MAGAZINES.

Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum. April 7.

The Coming International Congress of Archæology.
Determinism and Liberty.
Inscriptions in the Roman Forum.
The Eucharistic Miracles at Lourdes.
Cardinal Mazzella, S.J.

Nuova Antologia.—VIA S. VITALE 7, ROME. 46 frs. per annum. April 1.

Impressions of Tripolitania. Illustrated. F. Guicciardini.
The Bucintoro of Venice. P. Molmenti.
A Journey through Argentina. Prince B. Odescalchi.
The Psychology of Pauper Babies. Paola Lombroso.
D'Annunzio's "Il Fuoco." G. Panzacchi.

April 16.

On the Border between Two Centuries. Prof. A. Chiappelli.
Zola's "Fécondité." E. Masi.
Our Exports. Napoleon Colajanni.
The United States of Africa and America. Prof. C. Lombrosi.
English Imperialism. Ouida.

Rassegna Nazionale.—VIA DELLA PACE 2, FLORENCE. 30 frs. per ann. April 1.

The Sixteenth Canto of the "Inferno." A. Zardo.
Italian Emigration. C. Carocci.
On Quoting the Bible. P. Bellezza.
Concerning the Priesthood. A Village Priest.
Civil and Religious Marriage. V. Sartini.

THE SPANISH AND PORTUGUESE MAGAZINES.

Ciudad de Dios.—REAL MONASTERIO DEL ESCORIAL, MADRID. 20 pesetas per annum. April 5.

The Musical Archives of the Escurial. L. Villalba y Munoz.
Pessimism and Mysticism. Guillermo Antolin.

April 20.

"Final Causes" in Science. Zacarias Nuñez.
The Punishment of Our First Parents. Honorato del Val.
Pessimism and Mysticism. Continued. Guillermo Antolin.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per annum. April.

Modern French Literature. Emilia Pardo Bazan.
Mussulman Festivals. R. Amador de los Rios.
Spanish-American Poets.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. March 30.

International Relations. A. R. Villanova.
Reforms required in Our System of Military Training. Pedro A. Berenguer.
History and Present Position of Co-operation in Spain. J. Diaz de Rabago.

April 15.

Affairs in Catalonia since the Reign of Philip IV. J. Ortega Rubio.
Physico-Astronomical Curiosities. R. Blanco.
Religious Pictures. Silverio Moreno.
The Science of Life. Antonio Frates.

Revista Portugueza.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs. per annum. No. 30.

French Blood in the Boer Race. J. Joubert.
The Portuguese Navy. Pedro Diniz.
The Colonial Possessions of Germany. C. Singelmann.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. April.

S. L. Verveer and His Work. Johan Gram.
Social Institutions in Amsterdam. Illustrated. E. W. Jong.
Some Greek Ruins. Illustrated. Dr. J. Berlage.

De Gids.—LUZAC AND CO. 3s. April.

New Ideas in Penal Law. Prof. D. Simons.
An Excursion up Mont Blanc. A. Vissering.
The Laugh of Rabelais; a Study in Humour. Prof. A. G. van Hamel.

Vragen des Tijds.—LUZAC AND CO. 1s. 6d. April.

Our Reserve Forces. J. E. Stokvis.
Social Maladies. S. R. Steinmetz.

Woord en Beeld.—ERVEN F. BOHN, HAARLEM. 16s. per annum. April.

The Development of Rotterdam and Its Dangers. Illustrated. Henri Dekking.
Burgomaster F. B. Jacob. With Portrait. P. H. van Rijsewijk.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

Kringsjaa.—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. March 31.

Formosa. Illustrated. Adolf Fischer.
The Race-Question in Norway. R. Flo.
Piet Uijs. C. W. H. van der Post.
Heinrich Hertz. Franz Bendt.

April 15.

Natural Science in the Nineteenth Century: A Review. P. Engelbrethsen.
The Zodiacal Light. R.
Piet Uijs. Continued. C. W. H. van der Post.
The Race-Question in Norway. Continued. R. Flo.
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THE RUSSIAN MAGAZINES.

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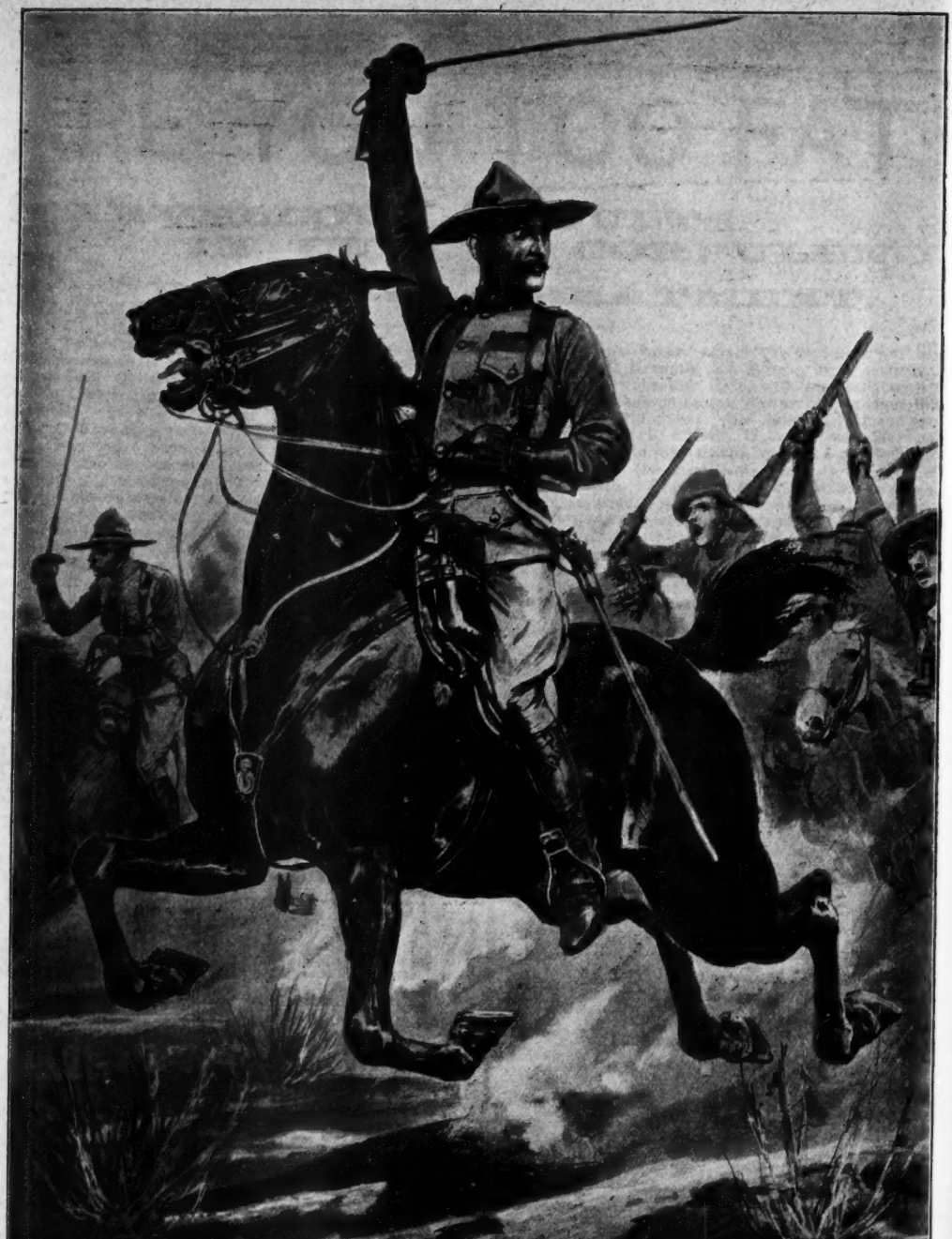
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MAJOR-GENERAL R. S. S. BADEN-POWELL.

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THE PROGRESS OF THE WORLD.

LONDON, June 1st, 1900.

The Storm-cloud in China.

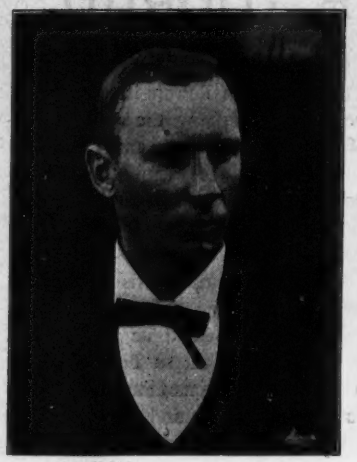
Public attention has been preoccupied through the month of May with the sudden and dramatic change that has taken place at the seat of war in South Africa. It is possible, however, that the attention of the future historian will be concentrated not upon the events that have taken place in South Africa—for, after all, the retreat of ten or twenty thousand peasants before an army of two hundred thousand soldiers can hardly be regarded as marking an epoch in the world's progress—but to what is happening in the Far East. The war in the Transvaal may be completely overshadowed in the history of our time by the occurrences reported last month from Pekin. The moving of a few scattered commandoes from one African village to another will hardly be remembered in the tremendous world-drama of mankind, if the insurrectionary movement of the "Boxers" in the neighbourhood of the Chinese capital should not speedily be repressed. Of course it may pass, as other movements have passed, leaving no more trace upon the vast ocean of the yellow-skinned world than the ripples made by a stone on the surface of a lake. The rising of the "Boxers" sounds ominously like the ringing of the bell which precedes the rising of the curtain before the beginning of a great world-tragedy. Should that curtain rise in reality, the absorbing interest of the tragedy would cause even such picturesque and dramatic incidents as the relief of Mafeking to be forgotten as completely as men forget a firework display when in the midst of the horrors of an invasion.

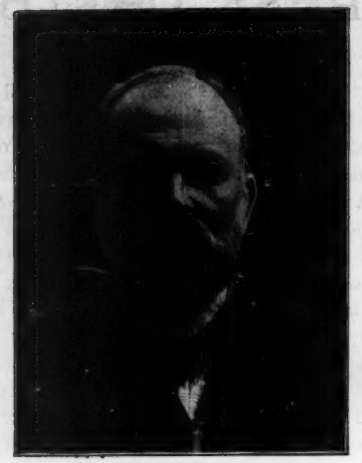
A World-Event.

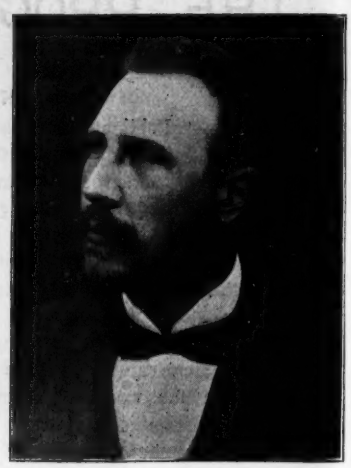
In the Transvaal and the Orange Free State one Power is engaged in dispersing the armed bands of two tiny States whose entire population does not exceed that of an English provincial town. But the possible results of the movement which has come to a head in the rising of the "Boxers" would affect the welfare in the first place of 300 millions of Chinese, and in the second place of all the armed nations of the Old World and the New. That this is not an exaggeration is evident from the mustering of fleets which has already taken place at the portals of China. Small but well armed contingents of fighting men from the American and all the European Powers interested in the Far East have been landed, in the first place for the purpose of protecting the lives and property of their subjects in the Chinese capital, and, in the second place, to be on the spot to assert the rights and defend the interests of the Powers which they represent. Where the carcase is there are the eagles gathered together—and what a carcase it is! One of the vastest and immeasurably the oldest of all the empires of the world is threatened at its vitals, and before this month passes the Western Powers may be face to face with the tremendous task of reconciling their mutual ambitions and harmonising their conflicting interests, while engaged in the colossal task of reconstructing the Chinese Empire. Compared with such problems, all that we have done or are trying to do in South Africa appears insignificant indeed.

The Significance of the "Boxers."

The "Boxers" is the name of a secret society — all societies are secret in China — which is very hostile to foreigners, very conservative of any national traditions, and very resentful of the extent to which the foreign Governments, with their engineers and their railways, have forced their way into China. If we can imagine what Primrose Leaguers would feel if Russia were to establish herself at Portsmouth, while Germany seized Harwich, and France Dover, and Russian, French, and German engineers were carefully arranging to exploit the resources of the country, we may realise what the ordinary Chinaman feels at the ever-growing aggression of Europeans. But the Chinaman feels much worse than the Primrose Leaguer, and failing other means of expressing his resentment, he adopts the time-honoured practice of forming a secret society and getting up a riot. The "Boxers" appear to have had no arms at first, for disarmament is a rule in China; but you do not require arms to destroy a railway, burn the railway-station, kill missionaries, and stampede engineers. All these things they did in the province of Shansi, on the railway line worked by Belgians close to Pekin. The Chinese troops were sent to disperse them, with the usual result. The troops fraternised with the "Boxers," who possessed themselves of their weapons, and went on triumphantly to pillage and slay after the fashion of insurgents everywhere. As the result, there was a great panic among







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Three Transvaal Officials.

MR. SMUTS. (State Attorney.)

MR. REITZ. (State Secretary.)

MR. PIET GROBLER. (Secretary for War.)

Pekin Foreign Ministers—a panic promptly transmitted by telegraph to all the Chancelleries of Europe and America. Warships hurried up to the ocean gates of Pekin, and each of the Foreign Legations summoned to its aid an armed force of about one hundred men.

Is it the Beginning of the End?

For the moment the presence of this small international force with its rifles and its Maxims at the very gates of the Imperial Palace will not tend to allay the irritation to which the "Boxers" have given rude but sufficiently articulate expression. They believe that they have the sympathy of the Empress, and that the troops cannot be relied upon to operate against them. The Russians believe the "Boxers" are supported by Japan. In those circumstances no one can say how fast and how far the movement may spread. The Taiping insurrection, in which General Gordon first won his laurels, nearly wrecked the dynasty, and was only suppressed with frightful suffering and carnage. On the other hand, it is quite possible that the "Boxers" may be suppressed. They have made the mistake of beginning operations in a region much too easily accessible from the sea; but all China is full of the human material out of which "Boxers" are made, and when the railways are thrust into the interior they will everywhere breed "Boxers." "Boxerism" is a kind of shadow of railway extension. This being so, it is easy to understand the nervousness of the Powers. They feel like the inhabitants within an earthquake area when the seismological station has given the signal that an earthquake is expected. If once the hoary empire of China totters into ruins, no one can say upon whose head the fragments may fall, or—what concerns the Powers much more closely—which of them may be able to carry off the most valuable loot from the ruins.

Russia and Pekin.

The international armada off Taku was composed as follows: nine Russian, three British, three German, two American, two Japanese, three French, and one Italian man-of-war. In addition to the seamen and marines, Russia is said to have 11,000 soldiers on board ship ready for any contingencies. The fact that all our available fighting men are "Ladysmithed" in South Africa delivers us from the delirium which would otherwise have been excited by the proximity of a Russian army to the Chinese capital. There is no greater proof of the seriousness of the present crisis than the fact that the presence of these troops is regarded rather as an element of security than as a reason for uneasiness. It is well known that Russia is even nervously anxious to prevent a general overturn in China, and the presence of so large a force of armed men within a few days' journey of the capital is distinctly a comfort to those whose lives and pro-

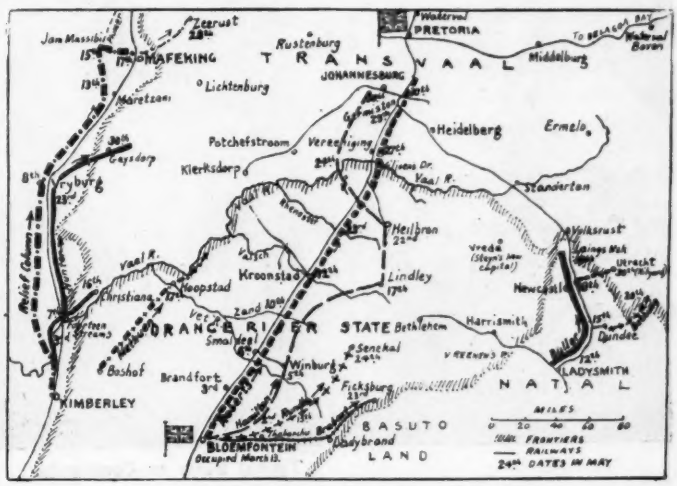
perties are endangered by the outbreak of "Boxer" discontent. Russia is far too sure of her own ascendency in the future in Pekin and Northern China to risk anything by a premature move. If, therefore, matters get worse in China, the Powers would probably act most wisely if they were to give an immediate mandate to Russia to use her forces to protect life and property in the insurgent area and to save the dynasty. The only difficulty in the way is the cult of suspicion which is so diligently nourished by our Press. It would be curious, although not by any means impossible, if British subjects should be massacred with impunity at Pekin, because English newspaper editors have been busying themselves of late in stirring up ill-feeling by imputing all manner of bad faith falsely to the only Power which can act with effect except on a Chinese seaboard. I have dealt with that subject, however, at sufficient length in the Topic of the Month.

The Advance of Lord Roberts.

Now, turning from the possibility of the great world earthquake centreing in the Far East to what is comparatively a storm in a teacup, it is sufficient to say that the month of May has witnessed a series of rapid, well-executed marches by the army under Lord Roberts, which have fortunately been attended with very little effusion of blood. Enteric fever has played havoc with our unfortunate soldiers, and the number of deaths has risen as high as 700 per week, much more than the number of killed in battle in the whole month. Starting from Bloemfontein in the beginning of May, Lord Roberts in the beginning of June finds himself in possession of Johannesburg and Pretoria. The series of operations in which our army has been engaged may be compared to that of an energetic housewife sweeping up various colonies of blackbeetles which have invaded her kitchen. She has wielded her broom with dexterity, resolution and despatch, while the helpless intruders have scampered away with even greater celerity before her approaching broom. The Boers here and there fought rearguard actions in which a few lives were lost, but they made no serious stand anywhere, and their one military exploit consisted in carrying off the whole of their artillery and almost all their baggage waggons. Hence, when Lord Roberts entered Johannesburg on the last day of May, while he had had an almost unmolested march, he had entirely failed to diminish the *personnel* of the Boers, or to possess himself of their arms. Johannesburg and Pretoria have passed into his hands. The enemy, with forces practically intact, although considerably discouraged, have taken up a position in the Lydenburg district, from whence they are likely to maintain defensive warfare for a long time.

The Surrender of Johannesburg.

When General Roberts drew near Johannesburg, the Boers decided to surrender the city, but to continue the war. They refrained from doing any damage to the mines, much to the satisfaction of the shareholders. President Kruger then decided to evacuate Pretoria, and departed for the Lydenburg district, the day before Lord Roberts made his entry into Johannesburg. The reasons which governed this decision appear to have been based upon consideration of the necessity for carrying on the war. A fortress besieged is a fortress taken, when no relief can be brought from the outside. After General Cronje was captured, the Boers came to a resolve that, while offering as strenuous a resistance as possible to the advance of their enemies, they would never again allow themselves to be placed in a position where the back door could be locked upon them from behind. If they had elected to defend Pretoria, they would have had to concentrate all their available troops in the city, where they would have been



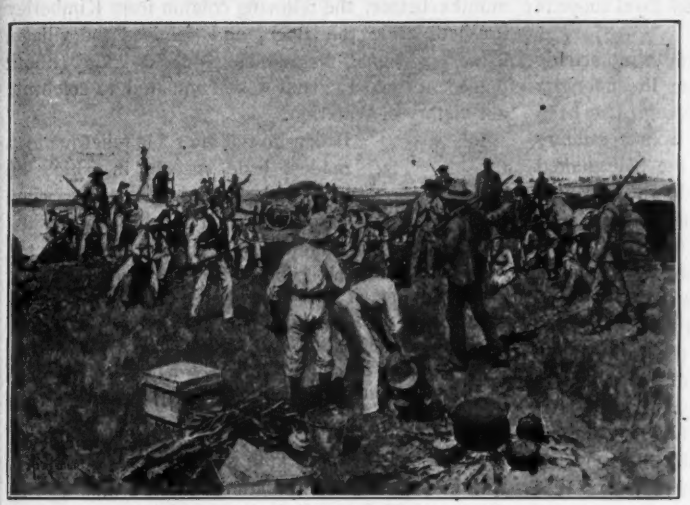
THE BRITISH ADVANCE IN SOUTH AFRICA.



Boer Camp at Laing's Nek.



Typical Boers on Commando.



IN THE BOER TRENCHES BEFORE MAFEKING.

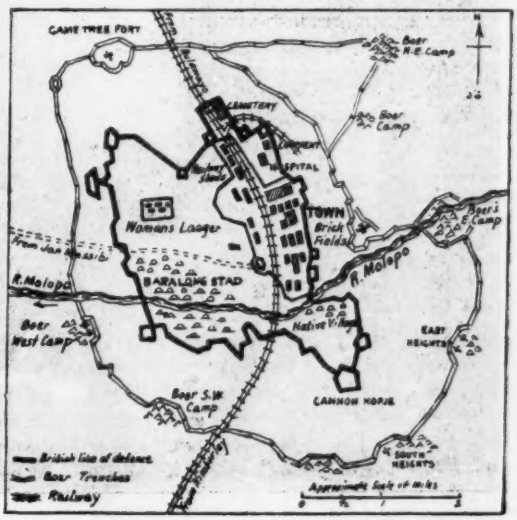
shut up for an indefinite time and captured at the end of it. They therefore departed to the mountainous region in the North East, where they will be much more at home than within the circuit of the forts of Pretoria. Secocoeni's country is a maze of mountains, in which Nature herself has provided fortresses for the Boers, while the near proximity of Portuguese territory renders it possible for them to replenish their supplies, and, at the same time, if the worst comes to the worst, it provides a safe retreat. The idea that the capture of Pretoria would end the war is one of the fallacies based upon a radical misconception of the nature of the Boer State.

Annexation and Freedom.

The Orange Free State has been formally annexed by proclamation to the British Empire. No one pretends that this will in any way improve the government of the country, which has now been incorporated in our dominions. It is a punitive measure which adds a certain number of unwilling subjects to the three hundred and odd millions who owe allegiance to the Queen. The country will in future be known as the Orange River Colony, for our rulers, being deficient in the sense of humour, were unable to appreciate the unintentional sarcasm involved in the obliteration of the title of "Free State," as if no Free State could exist within the limits of the British Empire. A similar proclamation will be made annexing the Transvaal. These paper proclamations are of little importance. Nothing is more easy, says Verestchagin, than to seize territory; nothing is more difficult than to digest it. All Empires die of indigestion.

With Fire and Sword.

The advance of our army through the Free State has been accompanied —according to Mr. Ernest W. Smith, the only correspondent who seems to have escaped the control of the Censor—by the concomitants of mediæval war; that is to say, General Pole-Carew and General Rundle have carried the sword in one hand and the torch in the other, and have ruthlessly reduced to ashes every homestead in which they found any weapons. In Africa every farmstead, whether Dutch or British, is provided with a gun in the same way that every English house is provided with an umbrella. These weapons are necessary for self-defence, and are always to be found in time of profound peace. Yet according to the orders issued to our troops, the mere presence of a gun in the house is held to be sufficient to justify the burning of the homestead and the turning of the women and children homeless and destitute out on to the veldt. It is by such methods that we are supposed to be converting



PLAN OF MAFEKING DURING THE SIEGE.

the Dutch Afrikanders into hearty and loyal subjects of the British Empire.

The Relief of Mafeking.

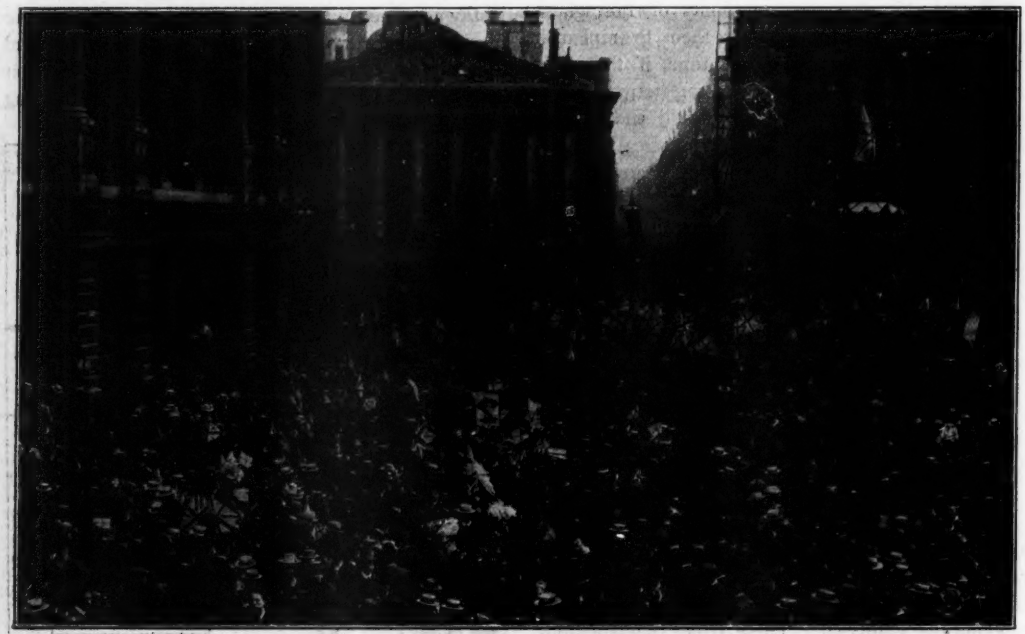
Apart from the military promenade of Lord Roberts from Bloemfontein to Pretoria, the campaign has been without importance from a military point of view, although the relief of the beleaguered village of Mafeking supplied an episode which excited interest throughout the world. Colonel—now Major-General—Baden-Powell, with a force of 975 more or less irregular troops, held the frontier village of Mafeking for seven months against all the forces which the Boers could send against him. General Baden Powell is practically almost the only officer in South Africa at the beginning of the war who has achieved any laurels worth speaking of. His energy, his resource, his courage, his humour, and his success have made him a popular idol. The position of Mafeking itself was of no importance. If it had been abandoned when war broke out, it would have made no difference to the ultimate issue of the campaign. Like the Balaclava Charge, its defence was magnificent, but it was not war. The endurance of the garrison and the genius of its commander struck the imagination of the world; and when on the very day fixed by Lord Roberts months before, the relieving column from Kimberley brushed aside the Boers and relieved the village, it was a signal for rejoicings on a scale without precedent since England was illuminated to celebrate our victory of Waterloo.

The Two B.P.'s

Baden-Powell after his relief made a modest little speech, in which he remarked upon the fact that when Colonel Mahon at the head of the relieving column entered Mafeking, he was greeted with a simple handshake, and "How do you do?" General Baden-Powell said:—

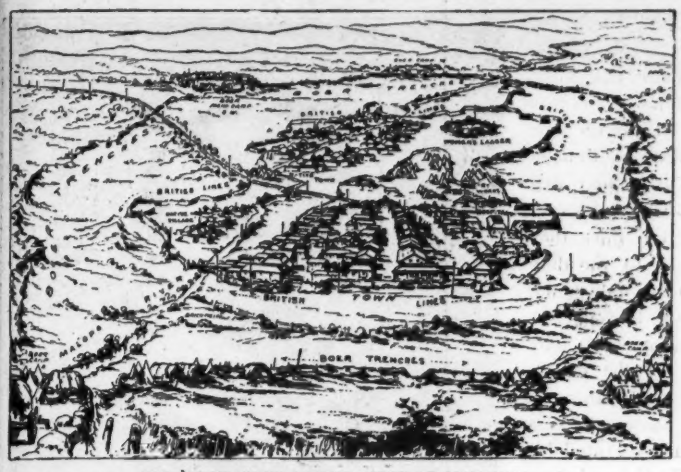
> I do not hesitate to say that there was more real feeling expressed in that hearty handshake than in the weeping and embracing by which foreigners are accustomed to give expression to their relief.

It is evident that Mafeking was not so well supplied with news as to what was going on in England when the news of its relief was made known. Our populace let itself go in a fashion which led observers, both at home and abroad, to ask in wonder whether the national character had not changed—whether this could really be the cold, imperturbable nation whose *sangfroid* has hitherto been its most distinguishing characteristic.



Photograph by] [*R. Weston.*

The Crowd of "Maffickers" before the Mansion House, May 19th.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SIEGE OF MAFEKING.
(*From the "Daily News Weekly."*)

"Mafficking."

Mafeking, like Ladysmith, has enriched the English language. To "Ladysmith" an army means to imprison it in a position from which it cannot escape and from whence it is impotent to influence the operations in the field. "Mafficking" has been accepted as a synonym for an exuberance of exultation which causes you to lose for the time being all sense of the relative importance of events. Mr. Pearson's *Express* outdid all its contemporaries in this respect. On the Monday after the relief of Mafeking it actually published a leading article containing the following remarks:—

> Now is our great national chance. We are nearing, please God, the end of the greatest war this country has ever waged. We are coming to the close of the greatest military achievement in history. We are approaching the climax of the greatest national sacrifice we have ever been called upon to make.

This is "Mafficking" of the genuine brand—the journalistic equivalent of the exultation apparent in the streets, when men and women capered about with toy Union Jacks in their hats, kissing each other promiscuously under the light of the gas-lamps. They are all so proud of it too. Like the reveller in "Comus," who suffered from a similar malady on drinking the Circean cup, they

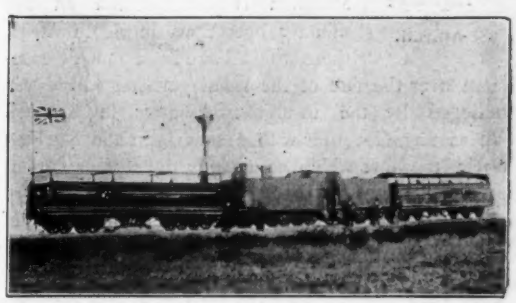
> Boast themselves more comely than before.

The Peace Delegates.

The Peace Delegates from the Republics who, after a short stay in Europe, ascertained beyond all doubt that none of the European Powers was willing to intervene on their behalf, decided to cross the Atlantic and appeal to the United States. Before doing so, they addressed a message to the British people in which they intimated that they were authorised to make peace on any terms which did not involve the destruction of their independence. Their appeal was coldly rejected by our Government, which intimated that it had nothing to add to the statement that it was not prepared to acquiesce any further in the independence of the Republics. The delegates then departed from the Old World, and sought for help in the New. Their reception by the American people was cordial, but the American Government followed the example of all other Governments in refusing to interpose even for the purpose of avoiding further bloodshed. The delegates, therefore, have betaken themselves to the platform, where they are meeting with abundant sympathy but very little practical support, for although every American naturally sympathises with the African Republics in their present evil plight, no one dreams of going to war with Britain on their behalf.

Speeches on the War.

Various speeches were made during the month of May by Ministers and leaders of the Opposition. Lord Salisbury distinguished himself by exulting over the fact that we had avenged the death of Gordon and avenged the defeat of Majuba, and emphatically declared that he was determined to leave not a single shred of real independent self-government to the Republics. He further argued that when he said "we seek no goldfields, we seek no territory," he by no means pledged himself never to seek goldfields and never to seek territory. His

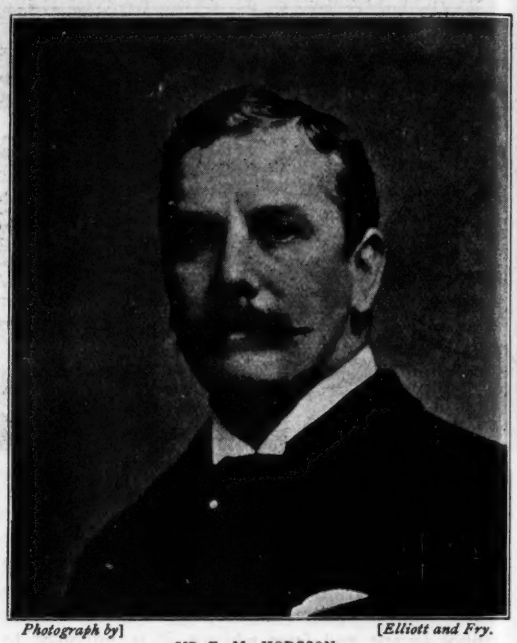


ARMOURED TRAIN USED IN THE DEFENCE OF MAFEKING.

arguments will no doubt be carefully stored for reference in the Russian Foreign Office. Mr. Chamberlain made a speech at Birmingham not more than normally inaccurate. It is notable because of his very emphatic declaration that no one could honestly support the war unless he thought it was just and righteous. It is not often that the Stop-the-War people find themselves in accordance with Mr. Chamberlain; but for once they are in hearty agreement with him as to the duty of all those who know the war to be unjust, unrighteous, and unwise. Of the Liberal leaders, Mr. Morley made a speech at Cambridge of which only one phrase survives in the memory of the public. It is that in which he spoke of "the hellish panorama of war in South Africa." "Hellish panorama" is a good phrase which sticks. Mr. Asquith recanted his declarations against annexation, and Sir Edward Grey spoke in the usual strain. The "Stop-the-War" people held a meeting in the Memorial Hall, which, being under the protection of the City Police, was not broken up. Mr. Cronwright-Schreiner endeavoured to carry out a second lecturing tour, which came to a sudden end owing to the violence of the mob in Aberdeen, where the soldiers had to be called out to avert a dangerous riot. The relief of Mafeking led to even more than the usual number of violent assaults on person and property, which had no other effect than that of hardening the resolution of those who are opposed to the war to continue their opposition to the utmost. A National Convention of the representatives of trade-unions, social and political organisations, and others opposed to the annexation of the Republics, is to be held at an early date, when an effort will be made to rally all the Liberal forces of the country against the declared policy of depriving the people of the Republics of any "shred of real independent self-government."

The Rising in Ashanti.

If it had not been that public attention is concentrated on the military operations in South Africa there would have been much excitement over the fate of the small garrison which was besieged by the insurgent Ashantis in Kumasi. The acting Governor with a small garrison was shut up in the fort which commands the former capital of King Prempeh, the greater part of the country seems to have risen, one detachment of the relief column was defeated, and for a time the garrison was very hard pressed. The Ashantis want their old King back again. We have got him in safe keeping.



Photograph by [*Elliott and Fry.*

SIR F. M. HODGSON.

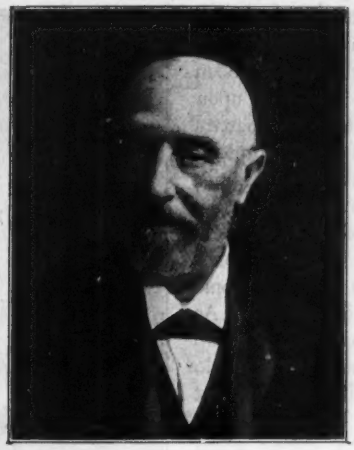
(Governor of Ashanti, besieged in Kumasi.)

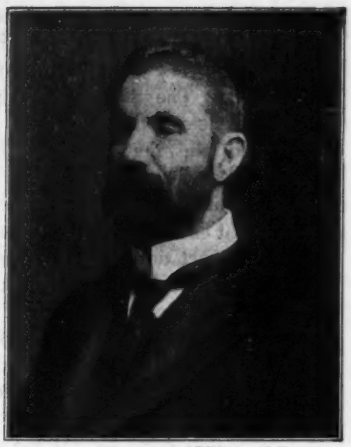
There is no possibility of his being permitted to return. Reinforcements are being sent to the West Coast to relieve Kumasi, but it is evident that so far they have failed either to conciliate the tribes which are conquered, or to terrorise them into submission. The British public can only think of one thing at a time, and so far as the public is concerned the news from Ashanti attracts little or no attention. The garrison, which consisted of 18 Europeans and 350 Houssas, was vigorously attacked on the 25th and 29th ult. According to the latest telegrams, the relief column succeeded in extricating Sir F. M. and Lady Hodgson, but it does not appear whether the fort at Kumasi was evacuated or revictualled. It would seem that the whole country is up, and that the conquest of Ashanti will have to be begun *de novo*.

The Australians and Mr. Chamberlain.

What threatened at one time to be a rather serious difference of opinion between the Australian delegates and the Home Government has been satisfactorily arranged by what is called a compromise, for it seems to be little more than a mere verbal juggle on the subject of the right of appeal to the Privy Council. Mr. Chamberlain introduced the







Photographs by [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE HON. C. C. KINGSTON. (South Australia.)

THE HON. J. R. DICKSON. (Queensland.)

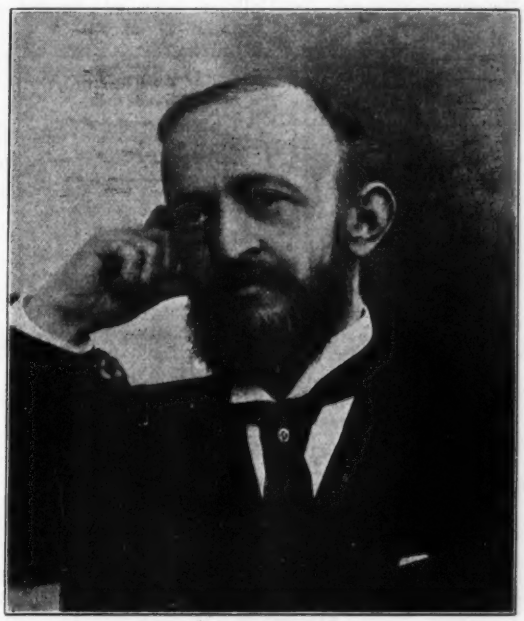
MR. ALFRED DEAKIN. (Victoria.)

Three of the Australasian Delegates now in England.

Bill providing for the federation of the Australian Colonies. He made a declaration against the acceptance of the principle of Clause 74. The Liberal leader strongly supported the objections of the Australian delegates. Mr. Chamberlain worked the Australian public against the Australian delegates at first with some appearance of success; but to the great astonishment of everyone he suddenly climbed down and proposed a compromise which is accepted on all hands. The "compromise" consisted in two things: First, the capitulation of Mr. Chamberlain on the question of the right of the Australian Federal Parliament to legislate hereafter in limitation of the right of appeal to the Privy Council. Secondly, the concession made by Mr. Chamberlain that the Australian High Court should be declared by statute the final Court of Appeal for all constitutional questions purely Australian in their character. The Privy Council can be appealed to even in purely Australian questions, but then only by consent of both litigants. In other question concerning other than Australian matters, the right of appeal stands as it is to-day. Mr. Barton, who has been the most uncompromising advocate of the Bill, the whole Bill and nothing but the Bill, declared that the "compromise" left the Bill "practically without amendment." All's well that ends well. But it is not quite clear why Mr. Chamberlain after taking such high ground when moving the second reading should have climbed down so rapidly a few days later.

The American Claims against Turkey.

No progress has been made towards the settlement of the American claims upon the Sultan. Mr. Strauss, American Minister at Constantinople, received long ago from the Sultan a positive promise

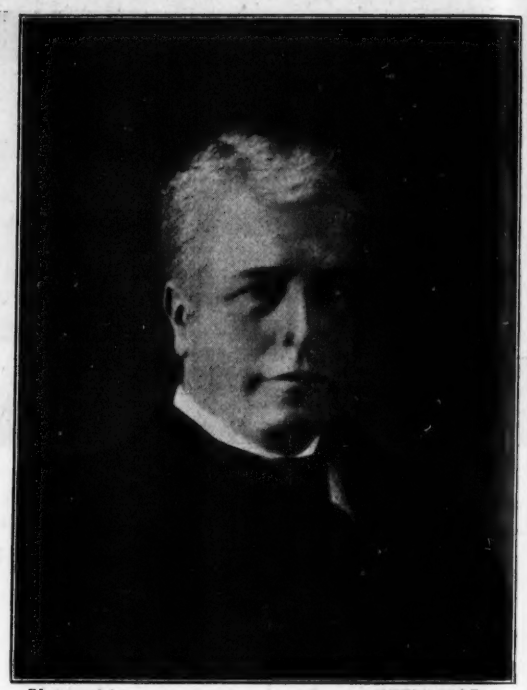


MR. OSCAR S. STRAUSS. (U.S. Minister at Constantinople.)

that the indemnity for the destruction of the property of the American subjects in Armenia should be paid for, but not one penny has yet been forthcoming. The Sultan probably presumes upon the reluctance of the Americans to force matters to a head, and the experience of the unforeseen consequences of their naval action at Manila has not been calculated to encourage them to take risks which might entail indefinite responsibilities. There is some expectation that a special commissioner may be appointed to proceed to Constantinople to reinforce the representations of Mr. Strauss. As Russia is showing signs of a disposition to take up the grievances of the Armenians, the Sultan will do well to settle with his American creditors quickly, lest worse should befall him.

The Eternal "Affaire."

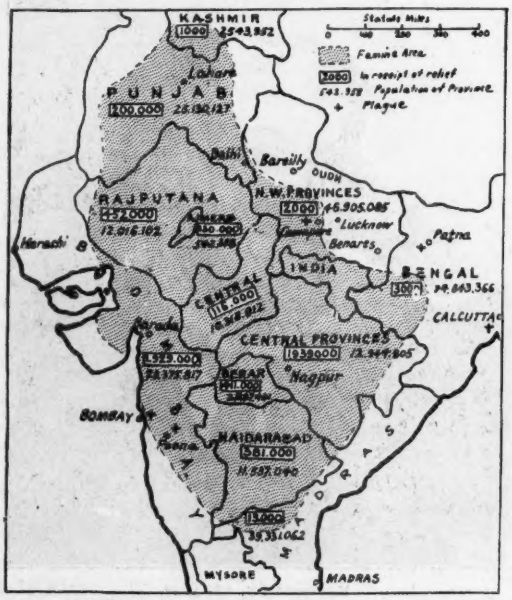
After several months, during which by a blessed relief nothing was heard about Dreyfus, the *Affaire* cropped up last month in a manner which would seem to show that the passions excited by that prolonged conflict are still as fierce as ever. A savage attack was made upon General de Galliffet by the Nationalists and anti-Dreyfusards on the ground that the War Office had employed a detective to ascertain whether or not M. Cernuschi had been paid by the Staff to bear false witness against Dreyfus. General de Galliffet defended himself



Photograph by] [*Elliott and Fry.*

THE HON. E. BARTON.

(Delegate from New South Wales.)



MAP SHOWING THE EXTENT OF THE INDIAN FAMINE.

successfully so far as argument went, but he is such a physical wreck that he could not stand the strain of excitement; and although the Chamber had supported the Government by a majority of 286 against 234, he handed in his resignation. General André, who is ten years his junior, was appointed his successor; but although the supporters of the Ministry keep on saying everything is as it was, there is a general feeling that M. Waldeck-Rousseau has received his first warning. M. Bourgeois distinguished himself by rallying the majority to the side of the Cabinet. M. Waldeck-Rousseau has committed his Government to an amnesty vote, a measure intended to pass the sponge over the slate and prevent the prosecution of the law-suits which had been begun in connection with the *Affaire*, and also to shield General Mercier and the other highly-placed conspirators against Captain Dreyfus. The Bill, which has been warmly discussed in the Senate, excites comparatively little enthusiasm, and provokes vehement protests. The Nationalists carried the elections of the Paris Municipal Council with a rush on the second ballot, so that they now

have a small majority in that body. Elsewhere the municipal elections, however, seem to have gone in favour of the Government; but if it were not for the Exhibition the French Ministry could look forward to a very short lease of life.

Women's Questions in Parliament.

The House of Lords last month, by a majority of 116 to 31, carried the second reading of Lord Strathcona's Bill making colonial marriages with a deceased wife's sister valid throughout the Empire. The Bishops still protested, but when there is a majority of nearly three to one in favour of the deceased wife's sister in the House of Lords, the battle must surely be regarded as over. In the House of Commons the Bill permitting women to sit on the Borough Councils which are about to be elected in London, was carried by a majority of 248 to 129. This triumph of reason and common sense over jealousy and prejudice was not so significant as the excuse made for their defeat by the advocates of the male monopoly of all elective offices. They said that the near approach of the General Election rendered it necessary for members to fulfil their pledges. In other words, members know that on this matter of conceding equal rights to women they are lagging behind the sentiment of their constituencies.

The Indian Famine.

The news from the famine districts in India shows no abatement in its appalling horror. Matters, indeed, are growing worse rather than better, for cholera has broken out in the Famine Camps, and two of the members of the Malthusian trinity are busily engaged in thinning the population. The problem of famine prevention in India seems almost insoluble.



By the courtesy of ["*Commercial Intelligence.*"

THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

(Showing the Contribution of each State.)

The figures in the above diagram are taken from the official "Australasian Statistics for the years 1898–99." The *Population* is shown by a man; *Revenue* by the obverse side of a sovereign; *Expenditure* by the reverse side; *Railway Mileage* by a train; *Imports* by a black ship; *Exports* by a white ship (the figures within brackets denote the proportion of the imports and exports, which is purely intercolonial).

DIARY FOR MAY.

EVENTS OF THE MONTH.

May 1. The Archbishops of Canterbury and York at Lambeth Palace pronounce their opinion on cases arising out of the question of the reservation of the Sacraments.
The Canadian Government appropriate £20,000 for the relief of sufferers from the fire at Ottawa.
The Art Palaces of the Paris Exhibition are opened by the President.

2. In the American House of Representatives the Amendments to the Nicaragua Canal Bill submitted by the Committee are adopted and the Bill is passed by 225 votes to 35.
The Transvaal Peace Mission leaves the Hague after a farewell visit to the Ministers of Foreign Affairs and of Finance.
The British Post Office at Salonica opens, though the Porte refuses its sanction.
M. von Ditten's (Norwegian) appointment as Minister of Foreign Affairs is passed by both Chambers at Stockholm.

3. The Natal Parliament is opened by Sir W. F. Hely-Hutchinson.
Sir Charles Warren leaves Cape Town for Griqualand West.

4. The German Emperor sends a message of sympathy on the Indian Famine to the Viceroy of India.
The Emperor of Austria-Hungary arrives in Berlin.

5. The Geographical Society of Paris confers its Grand Gold Medal on Colonel Marchand.
There is a virulent outbreak of cholera in the famine camps at Veramgam.
The American Secretary of State and the British Ambassador sign an agreement extending the time for the ratification of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty to March 5, 1901.
The debate on the Budget is closed in the Canadian Parliament.
Sir F. Hodgson is closely besieged in Kumassi.

6. The coming of age of the German Crown Prince is celebrated in Berlin with great ceremonial.

7. The Budget Committee of the Reichstag discusses the new taxation intended to cover the increase in the naval expenditure.
The Naval Brigade of the *Powerful* is inspected by the Prince of Wales and the Lords of the Admiralty at the Horse Guards Parade, and afterwards marches through London to the City.
The Municipal Elections take place throughout France.

8. The formal closing of the 1899 Session of the First and Second Raads takes place at Pretoria, and the 1900 Session is opened by President Kruger. The hall is crowded, the foreign consuls and military attachés being present.
The Austrian Reichsrath reassembles.
Both Chambers of the Belgian Legislature are dissolved.
At a meeting of many Senators, Congressmen, and other prominent men at Washington, it is decided to accord a reception to the Boer delegates similar to that accorded to Lafayette, Kossuth and Parnell.

9. The platform of the National Populist Convention at Sioux Falls calls for united resistance against the Republican policy for establishing a strong centralised Imperial Government.

10. The Budget Committee of the Reichstag passes the first reading of the Navy Bill.
The Foreign Affairs Committee of the American House of Representatives passes a resolution in favour of Great Britain and the United States forming an international commission to consider the question of the division of waters on the boundary between the United States and Canada.
A citizens movement in aid of the sufferers from the Indian famine is inaugurated at New York. The *Ouito* sails for India with 200,000 bushels of corn for the victims of the famine.

11. The National Populist Convention nominates Mr. Charles A. Towne, of Minnesota, for the Vice-Presidency; the Colorado Republican Convention supports Mr. McKinley's candidature for the Presidency.
Disturbances occur at Madrid, Barcelona, and Seville.

12. The Italian Senate approves the Government Bill dealing with civil and religious marriages.

13. The Austro-Hungarian Parliamentary Delegations assemble at Budapest.
Cholera rages in the Indian famine camps.

14. The American Senate passes the Naval Appropriation Bill.

15. The Boer Envoys reach New York.
The Italian Deputies meet after the recess.
A Cabinet Council note gives the result of the French Municipal Elections. The Republicans gain 104 municipalities and lose 15.



THE LATE M. DE MUNKACSY.

17. The Reichstag resumes the debate on the third reading of the Lex Heinze Bill.
It is stated in Pekin that Russia acquired a coal depôt and naval hospital site in the harbour of Masampho from the Korean Government by agreement signed on March 30th.
An extraordinary Session of Parliament is opened at Perth, Western Australia.
The anti-foreign movement attains large proportions in China.
Sir G. Lewis resigns from the Law Society's Committee.
Dr. Jameson is appointed a director of the De Beers Consolidated Mines.

18. The Italian Chamber is dissolved by Royal decree.
The Boer delegates are enthusiastically welcomed at Washington.

20. The first representation of the Passion Play of 1900 takes place at Ober-Ammergau.

21. The Reichstag resumes its debate on the Lex Heinze.
The strike of the Berlin tramway men comes to an end.

22. The French Parliament reassembles.
The conflict in the Reichstag ends in the victory of the Radical and Socialist minority; the Lex Heinze is withdrawn, and a new Bill substituted in its place.
The Chinese authorities send troops to endeavour to put down the Boxer movement in disturbed districts.
The Boer delegates are privately received by the President of the United States at the White House.

23. The Reichstag passes the third reading of the Meat Inspection Bill by a majority of only forty votes.
The United States delivers a fresh note to the Porte on the claims of the American missionaries.

24. Baron Spann, Chief of the Austrian Naval Department, makes a statement on submarine boats.
The three men accused of the attempt to blow up the Welland Canal lock are convicted at Ottawa and sentenced to imprisonment for life.

25. The Amnesty Committee of the French Senate meets under the Presidency of M. Claragean.

26. The Reichstag reads a second time the Bill prolonging the provisional commercial convention with Great Britain, but limiting it to July 30, 1901.

28. Excited scenes take place in the French Chamber owing to speeches by the Nationalists; a vote of confidence in the Government and in the Army proposed by M. Bourgeois is carried by 293 votes to 246, when the Chamber adjourns to the 31st.
There is much excitement in Pekin owing to the increase of the Boxer movement.
The total eclipse of the sun is observed under extremely favourable conditions along the whole line of totality both in Europe and America.

29. Great uneasiness at Pekin. Guards have been sent for from the foreign men-of-war.
The Marquis de Galliffet resigns his post of French Minister of War owing to failure of health; he is succeeded by General André.

By-Elections.

May 3. Owing to the resignation of Mr. W. O. Clough an election takes place in Portsmouth, with the following result:—

Mr. T. A. Ramsden (L.) ...	10,287
Mr. J. H. A. Majendie (C.) ...	9,708
Liberal majority ...	579

Owing to the death of Sir William Priestly a vacancy occurs in the representation of Edinburgh and St. Andrew's University. Sir John Batty Tuke, M.D. (C.) being nominated, and there being no other candidate, he is declared duly elected.

16. Sir E. Carson, who vacated his seat for Dublin University on being appointed Solicitor-General for England, is re-elected without opposition.

24. In consequence of the appointment of Sir Richard Webster to be Master of the Rolls, a vacancy takes place in the Isle of Wight division of Hampshire. A poll takes place with the following result:—

Captain J. E. B. Seely (C.)	6,432
Mr. Godfrey Baring (L.) ...	5,370
Conservative majority	1,062

25. Owing to the accession of the Marquess of Lorne to the Peerage a vacancy occurs in the representation of the South Division of Manchester. A poll takes place with the following result:—

Hon. W. R. W. Peel (U.) ...	5,497
Mr. L. S. Jones (L.)	3,458
Unionist majority	2,039

The War in South Africa.

May 1. General Sir F. Carrington arrives at Marandellas. General Hamilton drives the Boers out of Houtnek.

2. The Boers evacuate Thaba Nchu and trek northward.

3. Lord Roberts occupies Brandfort without opposition; the railway is repaired to this point. General Hunter effects the passage of the Vaal River at Windsorton without opposition.

4. General Ian Hamilton advances to Neal Welcot.

5. The Vaal River is successfully crossed at Windsorton by General Barton's Brigade. Winburg surrenders to General Hamilton. Lord Roberts advances to the Vet River with General Pole-Carew's Division, and engages the Boers.

6. General Hunter joins hands with Paget near Warrenton. Lord Roberts's force crosses the Vet River and encamps at Smaldeel Junction. General Hamilton moves on from Winburg to the Zand River, where he finds the Boers in force.
7. A British camp is being formed at Fourteen Streams.
8. General French arrives at Smaldeel where Lord Roberts remains. A meeting in favour of an honourable peace is held at Durbanville, Cape Colony. A Kimberley train runs to the Vaal for the first time since October 14th. The Transvaal Volksraad was opened by the President.
10. The Boers retreat from the Zand River after severe fighting.
A Criminal Session opens at Grahamstown for the trial of 21 prisoners from the Queenstown, Woodhouse, and Molteno districts.
12. Lord Roberts enters Kroonstad; the Boers retreat on Lindley. Mr. Steyn had gone on the 11th, after vainly trying to rally the burghers, to Heilbron. The Boers attack Mafeking and storm several positions. They are surrounded, and Commandant Eloff and 108 Boers taken prisoners, the garrison losing six killed and eleven wounded. General Buller advances on the Helpmakaar road.
13. General Rundle advances to Brand's Drift, twenty miles north-east of Thaba Nchu. The Boers evacuate their positions in front of Helpmakaar, leaving only a rear guard, which is driven back by the British. Mafeking relief force has skirmish with the Boers at Maritsani Siding.
14. The Imperial Yeomanry occupy Ladybrand.
15. Sir R. Buller's forces occupy Dundee and Glencoe. General Hunter enters the Transvaal from the west.
16. General Hunter occupies Christiana.
17. Mafeking relieved by a force 2,300 strong, under Colonel Mahon, who reports having joined Colonel Plumer at Jammarsibi on May 15. Lord Methuen enters Hoopstad. General Ian Hamilton's cavalry enter Lindley. Hutton's Mounted Infantry surprise and capture Commandant Botha and 23 Boers.
18. The news of the relief of Mafeking reaches London through Boer sources, and is believed. Intense enthusiasm. Colonel Baden-Powell is promoted to be Major-General.
19. Newcastle, in Natal, is occupied by British troops.
20. A British convoy *en route* to Lindley is attacked by the Boers and obliged to halt.
21. A squadron of Colonel Bethune's Horse is surprised on its way to Newcastle, six miles S.W. of Vryheid. Total casualties about 66.
22. General Hamilton reaches Heilbron after a series of engagements with the Boers under Commandant de Wet.
23. General French reaches Prospect about five miles to the north of Rhenoster River. The Boers leave their positions south of the Vaal and trek north.
24. General Hunter reaches Vryburg, and the railway is repaired to that town.
25. The Boers re-occupy Heilbron. General Hamilton occupies Vredeport. Taungs is garrisoned by the British.
26. Lord Roberts's advance force crosses the Vaal near Parys, General Hamilton's column being at Boschbank. General Rundle occupies Senekal without opposition. Ficksburg is occupied by Brabant. General French crosses the Vaal at Lindigue's Drift.
27. The main body under Lord Roberts crosses the Vaal at Vereeniging. Lord Roberts announces the annexation of the Orange Free State. British positions at Ingogo shelled by the Boers.
28. Lord Roberts's force reaches the Klip River, eighteen miles from Johannesburg. General French pushes northward towards Johannesburg. The British occupy Zeerust (thirty-five miles north-east of Mafeking), and move in force on Lichtenburgh. Orange Free State formally annexed.
29. Lord Roberts arrives at Elandsfontein Junction and announces the capture of some rolling stock.
30. The British enter Johannesburg. President Kruger leaves Pretoria. The Burgomaster is authorised to receive the British.

PARLIAMENTARY RECORD.

House of Lords.

May 1. Second reading British Museum Bill, Police Reservists (Allowances) Bill and the County Courts (Investments of Deposits) Bill.
4. Discussion takes place on the Spion Kop despatches; speeches by Lord Portsmouth, Lord Lansdowne, Lord Rosebery and the Duke of Devonshire.
8. The Bishop of Winchester moves a resolution on the report of the Royal Commission on the Liquor Licensing laws. On a division the motion is negatived by 45 votes against 42.
10. Second reading Education (Scotland) Bill; third reading British Museum Bill, Police Reservists (Allowances) Bill. Electoral Disabilities (Military Service) Bill.
14. Lord Stanley of Alderley calls attention to the question of the Indian Executive and the judiciary. Indian famine loans and gifts; explanation by Lord Onslow.
15. Second reading Ancient Monuments Protection Bill.
18. First reading Volunteers Amendment Act of 1863; speech by Lord Lansdowne.
21. Education (Scotland) Bill: Committee. The Diocesan Records Bill passes through Committee.
22. Shops (Early Closing) Bill discussed; second reading negatived by 77 votes against 16.
25. The Army, the Militia, and the Volunteers; speeches by the Duke of Bedford and Lord Lansdowne.
28. Second reading of the Volunteer Bill, Military Lands Bill. Colonial Marriages (Deceased Wife's Sister) Bill carried by 116 votes to 31. Third reading of the Education (Scotland) Bill.

House of Commons.

May 1. The cost of the war, up to the end of March, £23,250,000. Mr. Chamberlain, in reply to Mr. John Morley, promises to lay before Parliament papers relating to the subject before the introduction of the Australian Federation Bill. Local taxation in urban districts; speeches by Mr. Nussey, Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Chaplin.
2. Second reading of the Registration of Firms Bill. First reading Uganda Railway Bill.
3. Discussion on the block grant in the new Education Code is introduced by the Vice-President of the Council; speeches by Sir J. Gorst and Mr. Bryce.
4. Mr. Balfour states that the British prisoners at Pretoria are well treated. Discussion on the publication of the Spion Kop despatches; speeches by Mr. Wyndham, Mr. Asquith, Mr. Balfour, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman.
7. Discussion Uganda Railway Bill; speeches by Mr. Dillon, Mr. Brodrick, Sir E. Grey, Mr. Labouchere. On a division the second reading is carried by 226 votes against 53. Second reading Sea Fisheries Bill.
8. Mr. Jackson moves that power to hear counsel be given to the Committee appointed to inquire into the frauds perpetrated in connection with the War Office Contracts; on a division the motion is agreed to by 184 votes against 82. Length of speeches in the House discussed.
9. Several Bills advanced a stage; assimilation of London Franchise and others.
10. Debate on the second reading of the Housing of the Working Classes Act (1890) Amendment Bill.
11. Supply—Civil Service Estimates.
14. Mr. Chamberlain introduces the Commonwealth of Australia Bill. Uganda Railway Bill: Committee.
15. London and India Docks Joint Committee Bill and other private Bills discussed.
16. Cheap Trains Bill discussion; on a division the Bill is thrown out.
17. Mr. Wyndham replies to a question as to the relief of Mafeking. The debate on Mr. Robson's amendment to the motion for the second reading of the Housing of the Working Classes Act (1890) Amendment Bill is resumed; speeches by Sir R. Reid, Mr. Bryce, Mr. Maddison, and Mr. Balfour; Mr. Robson withdrawing his Amendment, the Bill is read a second time.
18. Mr. Healy moves the adjournment of the House in order to call attention to the refusal of the Government to recognise the just right of Ireland to have a representative in the final Court of Appeal; speeches by Mr. Balfour and Mr. Asquith.
Supply—Civil Service Estimates.
21. Second reading Australian Commonwealth Bill; Mr. Chamberlain explains in detail the agreement arrived at with the Colonial delegates with regard to the 74th clause; speeches by Mr. Asquith, Mr. Bryce, and Mr. Blake.
22. King Edward's School (Birmingham) Bill to be sent to a Select Committee. Charitable Loans (Ireland) Bill passes through Committee. Sir E. Sassoon calls attention to the subject of telegrams for the Empire.
23. Mr. Lough moves the second reading of the London Borough Councils (Women's Disabilities Removal) Bill; speeches by Mr. Courtney, Dr. Farquharson, and Mr. Bryce. Second reading carried by 248 votes to 129.
24. Committee of Supply. Irish Estimates.
25. Committee of Supply. Irish Estimates resumed; speeches by Mr. J. Redmond, Mr. Dillon, and Mr. Gerald Balfour. Vote agreed to.
28. Religious teaching in training colleges and voluntary schools, the action of the War Office on various points, and Prevention of Accidents Bill are discussed.

SPEECHES.

May 2. Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on the Australian Commonwealth.
Mr. Barton, in London, on Australian Self-Government and the proposed Judicial Committee of the Privy Council.
Lord Rosebery, in London, on the Parliament of the Empire.
Mr. Fischer, at Rotterdam, on the Boer Mission to America.
7. The German Emperor, at Berlin, on the common bonds which embrace all the ruling houses of Europe.
8. Lord Lamington, at Brisbane, on the appeal to the Privy Council and the Australian Commonwealth Bill.
President Kruger, at Pretoria, on the situation in the two African Republics.
9. Lord Salisbury, in London, on Imperial sentiment, Ireland and the Transvaal, and increase of the Army.
Mr. Goschen, in London, on Naval Guns.
10. Mr. Asquith, at Colchester, on Imperial sentiment and the Australian Commonwealth Bill.
Lord Rosebery, in London, on Departmental Reform.
Mr. Lodge, in the American Senate, on the need for a strong Navy.
Mr. Chamberlain, in Birmingham, on the War and the Government Policy.
15. Sir E. Grey, at St. Austell, on South Africa.
Mr. Rose Innes, at Cape Town, on the Navy.
16. Mr. Chamberlain, in London, on Mr. Balfour.
The Bishop of London, on the want of elasticity in the English Church.
Sir M. Hicks-Beach, at Bristol, on the dangerous growth of public expenditure.
17. Lord Selborne, at Rochester, on Australian Federation and South Africa.
19. Mr. Morley, at Cambridge, on the Influences of the Primrose League and Mr. Gladstone.
Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, in London, on Mr. Gladstone.
25. Mr. Courtney, in London, declares the policy of annexation of the South African Republics to be "unjust and unwise."
Mr. Asquith, in London, on current topics.
27. The Marquis of Salisbury, in London, on the Settlement after the War in South Africa.

OBITUARY.

May 1. M. De Munkacsy (eminent Hungarian painter), 55.
3. Dr. Benjamin Morgan Cowie, D.D., Dean of Exeter, 83.
M. Edouard Grimaux (eminent chemist), 64.
9. Sid Ahmed Ben Musa (Grand Vizier of Morocco).
16. M. Eugène Lambert (artist), 74.
28. Sir George Grove, 80.

Specially written and illustrated for the "Review of Reviews," London, by Leo. Weinthal.

CHARACTER SKETCH.

KRUGER AFRICANUS: THE PRESIDENT AT HOME.

IF in the bad time that may be anticipated, when Britain reaps the cruel aftermath of War, the soldiers of Despair should blow up the House of Lords with dynamite, I fully expect to be told that I am responsible for the crime. As the author of the unsparing indictment, "Fifty Years of the House of Lords," I shall be accused of having contributed to the catastrophe by inflaming the popular mind against our landed oligarchs. This expectation is based upon the way in which many hold me responsible for the misfortunes which are bringing down the hairs of Oom Paul in sorrow to the grave.

Long before the Man in the Street knew the difference between an Uitlander and an ourang-outang, it was my lot to plead the cause of the Political Helots of the Rand in the British press. This led me inevitably to assail the methods of government adopted by President Kruger. He was the Grand Old Crusted Tory naturally obnoxious to a Radical. He represented a system of landed oligarchy, and he had endeavoured to extend the Transvaal so as to cut us off from the Land of Ophir. On all these grounds, and on others besides, I have said many hard things of the old President, and thereby incurred no doubt some measure of responsibility for making him unpopular in this country. But I no more dreamed that my invectives would be used to justify a piratical attack upon the Transvaal than I do that my criticisms of the policy of the House of Lords would be quoted to justify the blowing up of the Second Chamber.

Nevertheless, as I look at the admirable portraits of the Old Man which I am privileged to publish this month, and reflect upon the way in which he is being hunted to the death by the armies of Great Britain, I am oppressed by a feeling of profound sorrow not untinged with remorse. It is only now, when we see the old Lion of the Transvaal at bay, that we realise the rugged grandeur of our victim. He is a patriot of the antique type. His Republicanism was that of a Senator of ancient Rome. His courage is as undaunted, his resolution as firm, and his devotion to his country as absolute as that of the heroes of antiquity. He has borne himself in these last days, both in triumph and defeat, with manly dignity, which contrasts bitterly with our demeanour after Ladysmith and Mafeking. We may hound him down, we may occupy his capital and extinguish his Republic. But not all the legions of the Empire can destroy his place in history, or impair the tribute which mankind will pay to his memory.

Paul Kruger was a peasant. He believed that the world was flat, and his ideas concerning politics and commerce were those of the English squire of fifty years ago. But he was in his own way no mean statesman. He had the characteristics of a man born to lead and to command. The story told in the following pages by our Pretoria correspondent of the way in which he recalled the burghers after Paardeberg is magnificent—

> In our dark hours he manned our guns again,
> Remanned ourselves from his own manhood's store.

Alas! that so brave a man should meet so dire a fate.

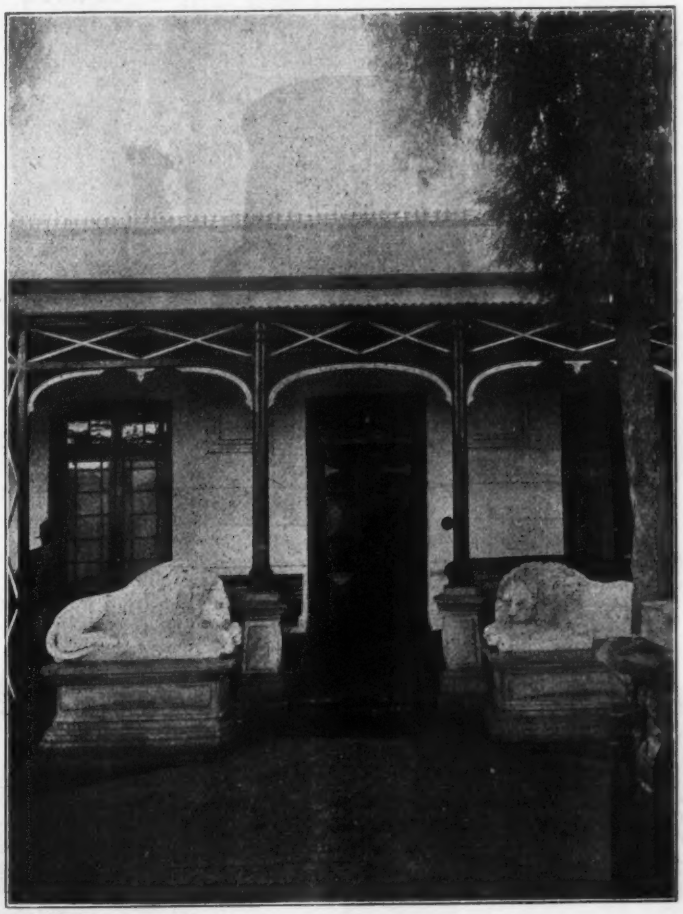
It is true that Oom Paul expectorated freely, and that his manners were hardly those of a London drawing-room. But in the higher qualities which distinguish Nature's gentlemen, in chivalry to the captive, in respect to the defeated, and in absence of swaggering exultation in victory, he has put our countrymen to shame. Who would ever have imagined that in courtesy and consideration to prisoners of war the Old Boer would have shown himself so much superior to Sir Alfred Milner! I can hardly bear to dwell on the shameful contrast between the way in which British prisoners were received by the President in Pretoria and the way in which we allowed our prisoners to be treated in Capetown and Simon's Bay. The Boer in that, as in some other things, proved himself the better gentleman.

Paul Kruger was a patriot, and even an Imperialist in his way. Years ago when Cape politics were shrouded in the mists of Table Mountain, Mr. Rhodes, disappointed and disgusted at the shortsightedness of Cape politicians, said: "I began to acquire my admiration for the man who was then ruling in the Transvaal—I mean Oom Paul—for had he not conceived the noble scheme, from his point of view, of seizing the interior, of stretching his Republic across to Walfisch Bay, of making the Cape Colony hidebound, and of ultimately seizing Delagoa Bay, and all this without sixpence in his Treasury?" "I regard him," continued Mr. Rhodes, "as one of the most remarkable men in South Africa, who has been singularly unfortunate. When I see him sitting in Pretoria, with Bechuanaland gone and other lands around him gone from his grasp, and last of all, when he with his whole idea of a pastoral Republic, finds that idea vanishing, I pity that man. I cannot help pitying him."

If Mr. Rhodes felt that in 1888, how can a generous foe feel aught but pity for the old voortrekker who in extreme age is driven forth a fugitive once more to seek liberty and independence on the African mountains? But with that pity is mingled admiration and gratitude, for there in the midst of shadowy unrealities and mere echoes there stands a man—a genuine rugged hunk of aboriginal manhood. In these latter days there are none too many.

"GEEN TOEGANG VOOR HET PUBLIEK" was the emphatic salute from the stalwart police Cerberus at the entrance of "Oom Paul's" home when your special, accompanied by his faithful Basuto valet, loaded with camera and slides, marched up on the sunny afternoon of April 24th to take his long-desired chance of photographing the venerable head of the South African Republic for the benefit of REVIEW OF REVIEWS readers all over the world. A few words of explanation from the burgher janitor in his dark green and silver-braided uniform sufficed as an "Open Sesame," and before many minutes had passed His Honour Johannes Paulus Stephanus Kruger, State President of the Transvaal, the idol of his burghers, and contemporary "bogeyman" of Mr. Cecil Rhodes, greeted me in a ruggedly hearty manner, and was ready to submit himself, as he said, to be "shot" at for the "*Courant*" of his friend Mr. "Staad" in far away Mowbray House, amongst the whirl and life of the enemy's capital.

How "Oom Paul" looked on April 24th last will best be seen by the pictures accompanying these lines, and the varied exposures make their verbal description unnecessary.



Copyright.] THE ENTRANCE TO OOM PAUL'S HOME.

"THE EYEBALL OF THE WORLD."

Captain Slocum, the intrepid Yankee mariner who circumnavigated the globe in his cockle-shell *The Spray*, recently called on President Kruger, as every distinguished visitor to the capital did in normal times, and soon came to loggerheads with Oom Paul over the hardly debatable principle that the "earth is round." The President told him, and is still fundamentally convinced in his own mind, that with few unimportant exceptions the earth is still flat and has always been so; nay, more, he considers that the Transvaal being the "chosen" land of the globe, is the Eyeball of the world, and consequently assumes, rightly or wrongly, that Pretoria is practically the *centre* of the world.

If he would only moderate this view to Johannesburg being the *Golden Centre* of the globe, it might, from a financial and engineering view, be adopted. For undoubtedly few places on earth have attracted during the last few years such unusually universal attention from all parts as our effervescent Golden City and the adjoining official capital of the Boer Republic.

A FAMOUS PROPHESY.

When in 1885 the burghers of the lonely, fever-stricken De Kaap valley came to their clannish old President in joyful mood announcing the discovery of a vast auriferous Eldorado, which would raise their country, threatened again with bankruptcy, to early marvellous prosperity (I am speaking of the days of the opening out of Bray's Golden Quarry, the portal to the famous Sheba mines), Oom Paul remained silent, and was lost in deep thought for many minutes before replying as follows:—

"Do not talk to me of *gold*, the element which brings more dissension, misfortune, and unexpected plagues in its trail than benefits. Pray to God, as I am doing, that the curse connected with its coming may not overshadow our dear land just after it has come again to us and our children; pray and implore Him, who has stood by us, that He will continue to do so, for I tell you *to-day* that every *ounce* of gold taken from the bowels of our soil will yet have to be weighed up with rivers of tears, with the life-blood of thousands from 'our best' in the defence of that same soil from the lust of others yearning for it, solely because it has the yellow metal in abundance."

That Presidential prophecy was made fifteen years ago to a burgher deputation, whose spokesman has told me of it recently.



PRESIDENT KRUGER ON APRIL 24th, 1900.

(Copyright.)



PRESIDENT KRUGER ON APRIL 24th, 1900.

(*Copyright.*)

S. J. P. Kruger

XUM

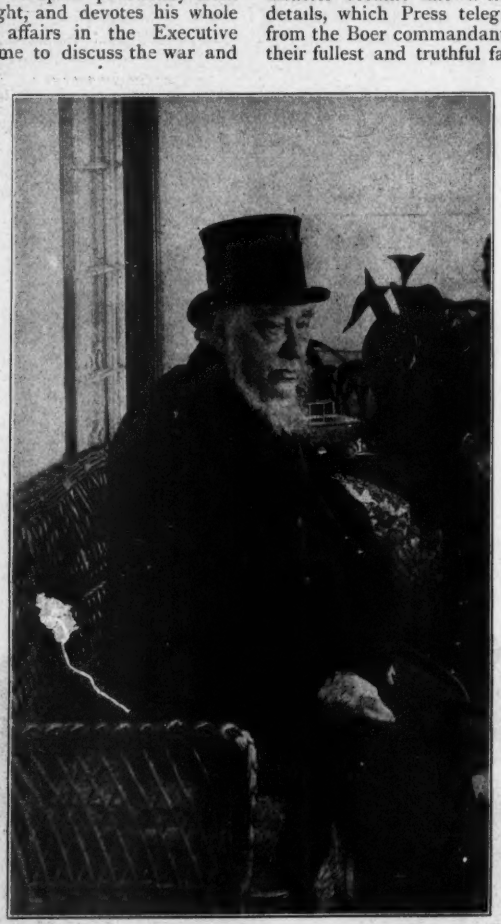
His word has come true; for to-day the demon vampire called *Gold* is tearing from the very vitals of South Africa and the British Empire the blood-tears of sorrow and misery in an unholy, unjustifiable strife between fellow-men of white blood and race!

THE PRESIDENT'S DAY'S WORK.

Although the President is occupied practically from 5 a.m. till eight o'clock at night, and devotes his whole morning regularly to State affairs in the Executive Council, he finds plenty of time to discuss the war and political affairs of the hour with the large number of burghers, who consider their visit to the capital incomplete unless it includes a call at the now famous bungalow in Kerk Straat West.

Numberless telegrams, the majority containing typed copies of the military news from the various fronts, arrive continuously by cyclist messengers with intervals of only minutes, and there is no secrecy observed as to their contents towards visitors unless marked specially as "Confidentieel," in which case they are promptly seized by the private secretary, Mr. Eloff, one of the President's many grandsons who have received a good education in Europe, and now attends to the personal requirements of "Zijne Hoog Edele" at "President's Huis."

Talking of telegrams—the Transvaal Telegraph Department is acknowledged by experts to be one of the best worked organisations in South Africa. It is even to-day manned in many responsible positions by Englishmen who have become burgher officials years ago, married and settled down comfortably in this country, and are true and loyal to the State in their highly responsible work, though it is quite natural that the present troublous times should weigh heavily upon them as born Britons.



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OOM PAUL ON HIS STOEP, APRIL 24TH, 1900.

HIS DEMEANOUR IN WAR TIME.

Under the abnormal strain of the last twelve months the President of the Transvaal is ageing considerably in his exterior, but retains a marvellous keen sense of humour, and is still to-day a veritable picture of veteran physical strength.

Whilst victory crowned, with few exceptions, the operations of the Federal commandoes during the first four months of this unholy struggle, he was always calm and collected, and frequently checked the permissible exuberance of feelings shown on sundry occasions by the younger generations—a model example to all who came in contact with him.

I shall never forget the old gentleman on the morning of January 25th, after the news of the Spion Kop disaster became known here in all its fearful, gruesome details, which Press telegrams and "*Dienst*" bulletins from the Boer commandants at the Natal front gave in their fullest and truthful facts. He solemnly prayed for the souls of those killed on the lonely "Kop" in respective defence of their Flag and Land, and sternly forbade any jubilation over the great reverse to England's army, which in its grim facts overshadowed Majuba tenfold.

MRS. KRUGER AFTER SPION KOP.

On the other side of the piazza, seated in the homely *fauteuil* presented to her by Mrs. Barnato after the exciting days of 1896 (when Oom Paul's magnanimity was even London's conviction), sat Mrs. Kruger, "Tante Sanna," the loving, faithful spouse and helpmate of our grand old Dopper ruler. Suffering from illness of many years' standing, yet she is bright, and always busily inquiring and arranging for all domestic comforts for those in her home, and many needy folks outside it.

The old dame takes the keenest interest in developments of the day, and was at this particular time listening to the account of the previous day's battle from the columns of the *Digger's News*, read to her by her favourite and pretty granddaughter, Nettie Eloff.

Tears were streaming down Mrs. Kruger's face when she heard from General Louis Botha's reports that no less than 600 bodies of gallant soldiers had been found unburied on the top of the mountain weltering in the blood of their wounds, abandoned even by their own people and ambulances; in many cases to be food for the vultures which gathered in thousands, as out of the blue sky, from their crags in the distant rugged ravines of the Drakensburg Ranges.

She spoke of the many mothers, wives, and relatives of these poor victims to a cruel war and a more cruel diplomacy across the sea, to think that not even a Christian burial was vouchsafed to their remains—indeed

a sorry reward granted for heroic services to their Queen, sealed with costly life-blood for a cause the true principles of which we have failed to analys to this very hour.

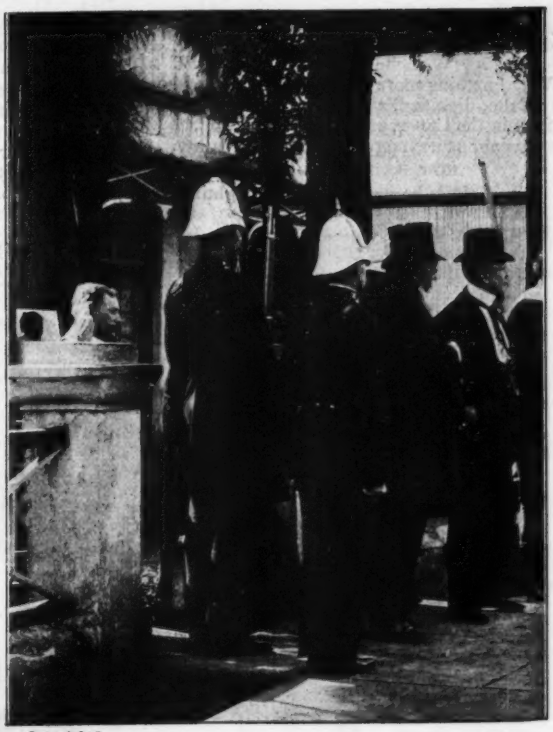
Yes! Mrs. President Kruger was indeed sad and heartsore, for had she and her distinguished husband not given *four* sons, *six* sons-in-law, *thirty-three* grandsons, and many other relatives for active service at the front? Two grandsons have already died in battle, and truly the President's family is not shirking its responsibility as the first burgher house of the land.

KRUGER'S CALMNESS UNDER DEFEAT.

Events marched on, and when Reverse came to the Federal standards in the middle week of February last, when grim old Cronje, the desert "Lion" of Magersfontein, surrendered with 4,000 men and his five popguns to Lord Roberts's 50,000 picked troops with 100 cannon, after standing their concentrated shell-fire for ten days on the dust-blown plains of Paardeberg; when Kimberley and Ladysmith were relieved; when—worst of all—the President and the Republic lost their military leader and gallant brother-in-arms, Piet Joubert, who was gathered to his fathers at the very darkest hour; when panic and gloomy apprehension of the immediate future had settled like a heavy pall over the Republican fronts, how was Paul Kruger then? Listen!

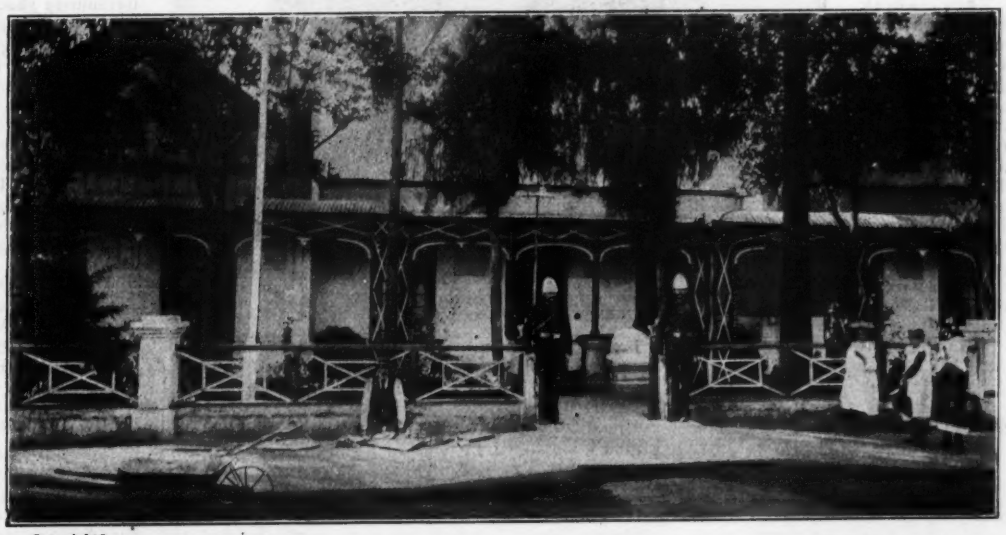
Some weeks ago I read in a London paper of sensational renown that he had to be put under restraint, that for nearly a week he was bereft of his senses; but then, *of course*, one has always to go far away from home to learn the real truth.

I *saw* Paul Kruger nearly every day, and often two or three times per diem, in that month of reverse, dating from February 14th to March 15th, and I can honestly say that at no time did his many



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"OOM PAUL" AND MR. REITZ ADDRESSING A BURGHER COMMANDO LEAVING PRETORIA.



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THE PRESIDENCY, PRETORIA, APRIL 24TH, 1900.

grand traits of character strike me more forcibly than during that trying period.

Mad? Was he indeed! Bereft of self-control? Why! nothing more absurd than that could be imagined.

Calm, dignified, and grimly strong in his indomitable faith in the Cause, and the Word of God, he rallied to the occasion, as if charged with electric virility.

HOW HE RALLIED THE BURGHERS.

Three times he journeyed to the fighting fronts, both at Natal and the Free State.

At Glencoe he shocked and astounded some Boer commandants, who had been active parties in the precipitate retreat from the Ladysmith laagers to the Biggarsberg, by refusing to shake hands with them as *cowards* in the hour of need for their land. He roared at them in true leonine notes from the tent he sat in at headquarters. "Were I but five years younger," he shouted, "and I would have shown you myself what facing the enemy even in tenfold minority means."

They slunk away, ashamed, cowed, whilst the rousing cheers of the burghers, gathered in hundreds to get a momentary glimpse of the revered chief, drowned the fervid prayer of the aged President who, regardless of his surroundings, beseeched the Omnipotent God of Battles to lend his people succour in the fray, amidst the grey-tented waggon laagers on the ridge of the Natal mountains, amidst the floating mist clouds on the peaks of the fair African Garden Colony.



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FOUR GENERATIONS IN OOM PAUL'S HOME.

Baby Jacobz. Mrs. Jacobz. Mrs. Eloff.
Mrs. President Kruger.

HIS NARROW ESCAPE AT POPLAR GROVE.

Two days after we found him back at the capital, and again, on the impulse of the moment, he left by special train in ten hours (at record speed) southward bound, flashing through the dark night, rushing across the muggy waters of the Vaal River, over the Free State veldt, towards Bloemfontein, to infuse new life, new courage into the fatigued and panic-stricken sister Republicans, alongside their own gallant fighting President, Theunis Steyn. We found Oom Paul, accompanied by only a small escort, his grandson, and oculist, dashing about in a field spider right in the fighting lines at the Poplar Grove battle. British shells ricochetted in front, and within twenty yards of the Presidential vehicle, to the horror and alarm of the Doctor, but Oom Paul only laughed, and remarked upon the excellent bursting capacities of the "Queen's Pills," as he nominated the fiery messengers of death. As a fact, our venerable President was all but captured that day. At one time some British cavalry was successfully outflanking the particular commando with which Oom Paul chose to take dangerously close observations of Lord Roberts's legions on that particular date; only a most determined and murderous Mauser fusillade from the gallant Pretoria Mounted Police, which fortunately shook the British cavalry charge, and resulted in its wavering and beating a hasty retreat, saved the Republic that day from the greatest loss it could possibly have sustained in this remarkable campaign.

To the President, more than anybody else that could be named, is due that remarkable rally to the flag which has occurred since the Ides of March on the Federal side. It is he who has instilled the renewed fervour for the Cause and re-established the self-confidence in the burgher hearts which, fanned by his timely, vigorous and resistlessly patriotic orations, has rapidly attained the great proportion which has once more changed the immediate outlook of the campaign so very considerably during the last six weeks.

THE GREATEST OF AFRICANS.

Paul Kruger remains to-day as he has been for the last twenty years, far and away the leading individual character in South Africa and its history. No arguments, no friendly discussion, can remove from his stubborn conviction the fact that Britannia's Government (even six years ago already) meant to swallow this Republic by might, if not by right, for incorporation in its Empire. His clear prophetic vision failed to comprehend the alleged "constitutional" methods of obtaining redress for what were mostly "imaginary" grievances, so lucidly and naïvely indicated by the Rhodesian Colossus in sundry after-dinner speeches.

He knew the day of fighting "Goliath" John Bull was coming, and that the Afrikander race would be called upon for a fiery test to its inmost core in a final stand for liberty and national status.

That day has *come*, and in the womb of time lies the ultimate issue; for to-day it is, even here at the very heart of the strife, utterly impossible to foretell the ultimate end or ensuing issues.

South Africa has always been the land of *unexpected* events, and will fulfil its destiny in a manner not to be foreseen now.

HIS LONGING FOR PEACE.

The aged President of this Republic has been one of the most maligned men of the times. He has, perhaps, great and acknowledged shortcomings; what human being has not? But in his strong faith in God and the prescribed fate of the "Afrikander" nation he is a truly wonderful example of profound religious sincerity at the end of an advanced century. Regardless of worldly criticisms, he clings to the Cross of Eternal Hope in such firm faith that many of us, of modern education, envy him frequently. It is but given to few on this earth to be comforted by such deep belief, and be such a source of strength and comfort to those around him, as the President of the Transvaal is even in this year of grace, 1900 A.D. Paul Kruger *daily* prays for peace—for speedy, honourable *peace!* He did all in human power to get out of a settlement by the sword; but Sir Alfred Milner and Mr. Joseph Chamberlain willed it differently, and the result of it is the present heartrending sorrow of two white nations, the traces of which cannot and will not be effaced for generations to come.

Paul Kruger would make peace, with honourable concessions on the part of his people and Government, at any moment. He offered to make a settlement last March, when such was quite possible; and may be that the moment will yet come when Albion's proud leaders will bitterly regret that the hand of brotherhood held out with the olive branch from the Boer Republics was not accepted.

WHEN SOUTH AFRICA WILL PROSPER.

"For *never* will South Africa prosper"—I am now repeating an often emphasised expression by that grand Natal Britisher, Mr. Harry Escombe, taken from us long before his time—"whilst her original settlers are forced to Imperial subjugation by the 'mailed fist' of war!"

"Many an African hill has been drenched by the mingled blood of Briton and Boer, whilst heroically fighting the common foe of the race alongside each other. Never will the same land prosper, unless the two white ruling nations within it exist in harmony and brotherhood for common ideals and mutual fraternal prosperity." And that is what the aged President desires in the eve of an eventful distinguished life! May that desire yet be fulfilled.

LEO WEINTHAL.

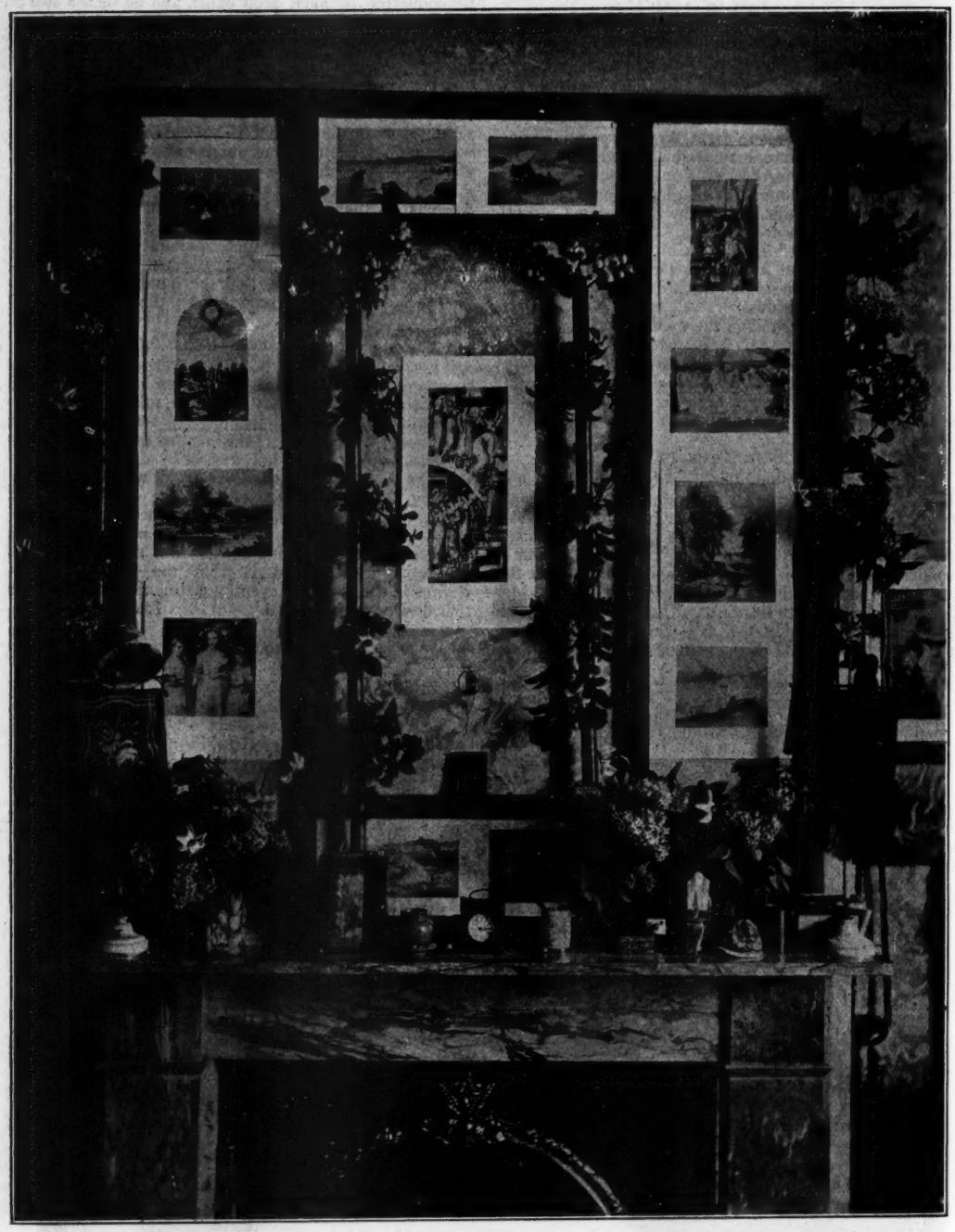
Pretoria, South Africa,
April 26th, 1900.



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MRS. PRESIDENT KRUGER HEARING NEWS FROM HER GRANDDAUGHTER, MISS NETTIE FLOFF, APRIL 24, 1900.

XUM



OUR "PICTURES ON THE WALL."

A Suggestion for Overmantel Decoration.

"PUT UP A PICTURE IN YOUR ROOM."

"MAY we exhort such of our readers as have no picture hanging in their room to put one up immediately? We mean in their principal sitting-room, in all their rooms, if possible—but, at all events, in that one. . . . Even a frame is not necessary if you cannot afford it. Better put up a rough varnished engraving than none at all, or pin or stick up any engraving whatsoever at the hazard of its growing ever so dirty. For every picture is a kind of window which supplies us with a fine sight; and many a thick, unpierced wall thus lets us into the studies of the greatest men and the most beautiful scenes of nature."—LEIGH HUNT.



THE exhortation to "put up a picture in your room" was penned by Leigh Hunt in 1834. Not until to-day, however, have the treasures of art been brought within the reach of the poorest in the land. I rejoice with exceeding great joy to note the response which has been made to my appeal to those interested in the humanisation of the daily life of our common people in connection with my new Portfolio of Modern Pictures. I have been overwhelmed with congratulations. Of adverse criticisms I have received not one.

Artists, editors, the curators of art galleries, the clergy, schoolmasters and the public at large vie with each other in commending the portfolio. Both at home and on the Continent the collection has received unstinted praise. The fact that we have given away as the presentation plate of a shilling portfolio a reproduction of Burne Jones's "Golden Stairs," printed so as to compare not unfavourably with the best photographs which hitherto have commanded the market, naturally impressed the public mind.

Lord BATTERSEA, the owner of the original painting, writes:—"I am so glad that the publication of 'The Golden Stairs' has been so successful, and hope it may give infinite pleasure to a very large circle of people."

THE VERDICT OF THE ARTISTS.

Several R.A.'s write to congratulate me upon the contents of the portfolio. To quote a few among many—

Sir L. ALMA-TADEMA, R.A.: "The idea is a very laudable one. I wish you all success."

Mr. BRITON RIVIÈRE, R.A.: "I congratulate you upon the manner in which you have carried out what seems to me an admirable idea."

Mr. WALTER OULESS, R.A.: "The reproductions seem to me excellent, and the selection an admirable one."

Mr. FREDERICK GOODALL, R.A.: "I think the pictures most beautiful; and I should be only too pleased to see some of my Egyptian pictures as artistically reproduced."

Mr. JAMES SANT, R.A.: "Our people will thus get nice things for their walls at a very cheap rate."

Mr. H. H. ARMSTEAD, R.A.: "It is a very handsome Portfolio of Masterpieces, and the reproductions on the whole are excellent."

Mr. DAVID MURRAY, A.R.A., says:—"The idea seems a very good one, and the portfolio itself is a wonderful value for the shilling charged for it, and should be in much demand."

Mr. W. B. RICHMOND, R.A., says he thinks the portfolio admirable.

Mr. B. W. LEADER, R.A., writes:—"I think the pictures a marvel of cheapness and most admirably reproduced. The public will, I am sure, appreciate your endeavour of putting within the reach of every one such a varied and excellent selection of pictures."

Mr. G. A. STOREY, R.A., writes:—"I hope you will find it a successful experiment; for I hope it will prove that the people for whose benefit it is published, prefer good art to bad, or at all events, after hanging it up, will get to do so. You have made an excellent selection, and the 'Golden Stairs' is itself worth all the shilling."

CURATORS OF ART GALLERIES.

I am especially glad to acknowledge the letters of Curators of Art Galleries who welcome this new agency for popularising Art among the people. For instance, Mr. DYALL, of the Walker Art Gallery, Liverpool, writes:—

"It is a marvel to me how such a fine series of pictures can be prepared, printed, and sold for so small a sum. I have for many years been trying to teach the working class how they can acquire beautiful things at a minimum of cost, and have lectured on 'Art in the Houses of the People,' with illustrations, fitting up a room on the platform and decorating the walls with art objects costing from 6d. to 5s. Your portfolio proves that price is no longer an element in the consideration of home adornments. I can only suggest as a means of furthering your views that they—the portfolio pictures—might be brought under the notice of the heads of Schools of Art, Art Galleries, Libraries, Board Schools, etc. I have long thought that the output of artistic objects has outstripped the desire of people to possess them."

Mr. A. G. TEMPLE, Director of the Art Gallery of the Corporation of London, Guildhall, sends me the following communication:—

"There are few higher modes of teaching than that conveyed by a good picture, and the next best thing to the painting itself is a good reproduction of it. It is surprising to me that in this particular instance so much can be given at so trifling a cost, for the reproductions are exceptionally well done, they are all of pictures more or less famous, and some of them by our most eminent men. The point that really strikes me is that it is too cheap. I heartily wish it the success it deserves."

Mr. SYDNEY DALLEY, of the Birmingham Municipal Technical School, writes—

"The portfolio has more than realised my expectations; I think it a marvel of cheapness. The presentation plate alone is worth much more than the price charged for the whole."

THE PRESS.

I have to thank the *Westminster Gazette* for this generous notice of an enterprise which, however, is on a sound financial basis. Says the *Westminster Gazette*:—

"When we mention the portfolio and Burne-Jones's 'Golden Stairs' together only cost a shilling, it will be seen that Mr. Stead's philanthropy has once again got the better of his pecuniary sense, for the pictures are really excellent. For the relief of 'the blank monotony' of white-washed walls in schoolrooms and in public institutions the pictures are also admirably fitted. The experiment, indeed, is one deserving of every encouragement, and we trust it will be a great success."

XUM



No. 1A.



No. 1B.

One of the press notices which I most highly value was the following paragraph in the *Schoolmaster*:—

Mr. Stead has excelled himself in the issue of a *portfolio* of delightful reprints for the home and school wall. There is first of all a most artistic photogravure in sepia of Burne-Jones's "Golden Stairs." Then there are twelve charming half-tone reproductions of well-known examples of the French and English schools, including Constable's "Cornfield," Morris's "First Communion," Millais's "Sisters," Tissot's "Last Evening," and so on. The price of the portfolio—will it be credited when we say it?—is 1s. 4d. (to cover package and postage). If Mr. Stead is not bombarded with orders for this marvellous set it will be because we have entirely failed to convey anything approaching an appropriate conception of its character.

SCHOOLMASTERS AND CLERGY.

Mr. R. S. WOOD, editor of "Poems for the Schoolroom and the Scholar," writes:—"This beautiful portfolio will make a capital prize for school children—one popular and rarely effective."

A Schoolmaster in Devonshire writes:—"Your idea is admirable, and, I trust sincerely, will add to the happiness of millions of your fellow-creatures."

The BISHOP OF LONDON sends me the following welcome letter from Fulham Palace:—"My dear Mr. Stead,—It is of very great importance to general education that everyone should be made familiar with the best pictures of every kind. Your endeavour to promote this object seems to me to be of great value. Judging from the samples which you send me you are carrying out your endeavour with marvellous cheapness. I sincerely trust that your effort may meet with general recognition on the part of those for whom it is undertaken.—I am, yours very faithfully, M. LONDON."

The Rev. Canon HUDSON writes:—"If your scheme can in any way improve the class of pictures which find their way into the cottages of the poor, you will have achieved another good work on behalf of the masses."

The Rev. W. K. FLEMING writes:—"I am much interested in your experiment. I have often thought sadly enough of the influence on the characters and lives of our people, of their bare, drab walls."

FRAMING THE PICTURES.

Carrying out a suggestion made by Mr. Armstead, R.A., I am preferring a combination which will serve at once as a portfolio and a frame. It is a portfolio, one side of which is a picture-frame, with various mountings suited to the different sizes of the pictures, and the other side is the ordinary flap of a portfolio. When hung on the wall this portfolio has the appearance of an ordinary picture-frame, but instead of containing one picture, it contains twelve, which can be changed in rotation, like the cards in a date rack.

It is not very probable, however, that people will take kindly to the idea of changing the pictures in a portfolio frame, and the pictures will chiefly be used for mural decoration as fixtures. The cost of framing will lead many to adopt Leigh Hunt's advice, and stick them on to the wall with pins—of course the cheapest and simplest of all methods of putting pictures upon a wall. Many, however, object to pictures without frames, but any local frame maker can supply these at about a shilling each. It is probable that many will prefer to arrange the pictures, either in sets to form a dado or a frieze. I reproduce above (1) (much reduced, of course) a specimen of such a method of arranging pictures.

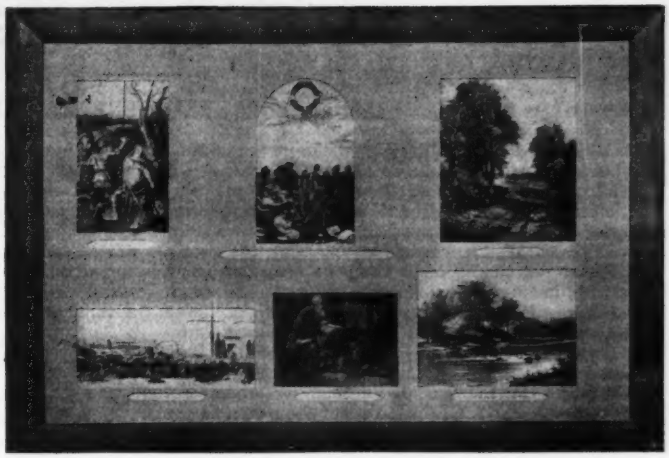
Another form of arranging them is to display four or five within a single frame, behind suitable mounts, as in No. 2. on the next page.

It is possible, however, to produce all the effect of glazing, without any of the risk of breakage, by covering a picture with a solution of gelatine like that which is in use in the museums for the preservation of prints. The pictures in the portfolio when so treated and framed are indistinguishable at a distance from properly glazed pictures. Some indeed prefer gelatine to glass, as it tends to bring the picture into clearer relief, and adds a certain tone which takes away the whiteness of the paper, an objection which is brought forward by Mr. Briton Rivière. By this means it is possible to forward the pictures ready prepared, mounted and framed, ready for fixing on to the wall without further trouble. The set thus framed singly, and gelatinised, can be sent to any address in the United Kingdom post-free for 15s. I have purposely confined myself to the very cheapest kind of frames that can be procured. When the picture to be framed only costs a penny, the very cheapest frame adds several hundred per cent. to the cost of the picture; whereas when the initial value of the picture is high, the cost of the frame is but a small percentage of its original value. Once we embark upon the subject of framing and the display of pictures, there is no end to the suggestions which will occur to the ingenious and artistic purchaser.

OVERMANTEL DECORATION.

As a frontispiece to this article I reproduce a photograph of the way in which I have arranged the pictures over the mantelpiece in my sitting-room in my seaside cottage at Hollybush. The frames, it will be seen, are plain, unstained wood, which I fixed to the wall myself, and pinned the pictures one over the other, upon a background of white blotting paper. The effect, however, was rather bare, until I bethought myself of the very simple expedient of decorating the plain wooden frames by the introduction of four short bamboos, pierced for carrying flowers. Bamboos are cheap; they cost me, if I remember right, not more than 6d. or 8d. each cane. I burned the holes just below the joints with a red hot poker. You have then a flower-stand, cheap enough in all conscience, neat and tasteful. The flowers which we used for decoration were the ordinary lilac and apple-blossom, with some green leaves and

the white narcissus. The cost of the bamboo frames would not exceed 5s., and the effect is certainly, as may be seen from the frontispiece, much more striking than could have been attained by an expenditure of many pounds in more costly gilded and carved frames. All who live in the country or who have gardens of their own can always improvise charmingly decorated framework with the aid of bamboos. The plain wooden frame which I have fixed to the wall is unnecessary; the bamboos themselves are quite sufficient for the purpose. These are but a few suggestions thrown out by the way merely to indicate what could be done. I shall welcome suggestions from readers who are interested in this matter, as to the best method of displaying the pictures of the Portfolio, and I shall be very glad to have designs and suggestions for cheap and pretty frames.



No. 2.

LARGE PICTURES OR SMALL?

Many correspondents have suggested that it would be better to produce larger pictures, especially for larger rooms. I admit this, but there are difficulties in the way, and there are many advantages for small pictures. In the first place, these pictures are primarily designed not for great halls, but for the living-rooms of our people. The lives of most of us are passed not in stately halls, but in small rooms from any part of which the smallest of our pictures are easily visible. The larger you make the picture, the greater difficulty you have in transmitting it through the post without creasing the edges. Then again, I find great difficulty in supplying the Portfolio to the trade owing to its size. If it were larger than it is at present, that difficulty would be greatly increased.

OUR NEXT PORTFOLIO.

At the same time, I am very anxious to meet the wishes of those who want larger-sized pictures, especially for the decoration of schoolrooms, classrooms, passages and the walls of public institutions. I cannot produce twelve pictures of a larger size at the same price; but I am proposing to make an experiment with the next portfolio, which is specially designed for the decoration of Sunday-schools. By the kind permission of Mr. Alfred Beit, I have been permitted to reproduce the famous set of pictures by Murillo, illustrative of the parable of the Prodigal Son. These formerly belonged to Lord Dudley, and were bought by Mr. Beit. One of them was for many years regarded as one of the chief treasures of the Vatican. It is to be feared that in the acquisition of that sixth picture, means were employed which could hardly be justified by the strict moralist. The set, however, is now complete, and neither was Mr. Beit in any way responsible for the methods employed by Lord Dudley to complete the six. There is no doubt, however, as to the Murillo pictures of the Prodigal Son being Masterpieces.

PICTURES FOR SUNDAY SCHOOLS.

They tell the whole story of that marvellous parable with great feeling and dramatic force. In the first the prodigal son demanding his share in the inheritance, and gathering up the pile of gold and silver which fell to his lot. The second represents the young gallant in resplendent apparel riding forth from his father's house, while his weeping mother and sorrowing father bid him farewell. The third shows the Prodigal wasting his substance in riotous living. He is seated by the side of a fair but frail lady; he is eating and drinking and wasting his substance after the style of prodigals of all ages. The fourth of the pictures, which is one of the most vigorous and realistic in the set, shows the abrupt termination of the era of festivities. The Prodigal having run through his patrimony, is driven out in the street by the servants of the pleasure-house, armed with broomstick, lance and sword. The fifth shows the Prodigal forlorn and miserable, hungry and remorseful in the midst of the swine which are fattening upon the husks which no one gave him to eat. The sixth and final picture of the series is a marvellous composition representing the supreme moment when the returning Prodigal falls upon the neck of his father. His mother is no longer living to welcome him home; but the expression of exquisite benignity, love, and passion on the face of the father is one of the finest effects ever achieved by the painter's brush. From first to last all the pictures are instinct with life, and as you pass from picture to picture the whole parable unfolds itself before the eye. I have never seen any pictures that told the story more effectively or with more admirable feeling and more vivid life. I should like to see that set in every class-room, in every Sunday-school in the land. As they will be reproduced on a larger scale than those in the first portfolio, I shall only be able to issue six pictures together with the presentation plate of Raphael's "Sistine Madonna," that perfect embodiment of womanly beauty, of maternal love, and of childlike grace and glory. The second portfolio will be published in July, and will be sent post-free on the same terms as the first—namely, 1s. 4d.—to any part of the United Kingdom. By this means I hope it may be possible for even the poorest Sunday school in our smallest villages to relieve the bare walls of their class-rooms with pictures of an almost ideal excellence both as to subject and treatment.

PORTFOLIOS BY POST.

TO ADDRESSES IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.—One portfolio for 1s. 4d.; two for 2s. 4d.; three for 3s. 5d.; four for 4s. 6d.

TO ADDRESSES ABROAD.—One Portfolio for 1s. 5d.; two for 2s. 8d.; three for 3s. 11d.; four for 5s. 1d.; or five for 6s. 4d.

THE TOPIC OF THE MONTH.

ISSUES FOR NEXT GENERAL ELECTION.

TWO bye-elections were decided in the month of May, both of which resulted in the return of the Ministerial candidates by an increased majority. The elevation of Sir Richard Webster to a peerage and the Mastership of the Rolls created a vacancy in the Isle of Wight, which was filled by the return of a Ministerial candidate, who at the present moment is serving in the field in South Africa. The death of the Duke of Argyll, by raising the Marquis of Lorne to the peerage, created a vacancy for East Manchester, which was filled by the election of Mr. Peel, who defeated Mr. Leif Jones, an excellent candidate who was opposed to the war, by a majority of 2,039, a majority nearly 2,000 votes in excess of the return for the last election.

WHY NOT DISSOLVE ON KHAKI?

Both of these bye-elections were fought by the Ministerialists upon khaki, that is to say, the electors were adjured to vote khaki, in order to support Lord Roberts. It was to support "Bobs," rather than to support Lord Salisbury, that the electors returned the Unionist candidates. This double success led not unnaturally to much speculation as to whether or not Ministers would seize the present opportunity and appeal to the country in the hopes of securing a large majority, which would renew their lease of power for another seven years. Parliament has still another year to run, and in the ordinary course of events a Dissolution might be expected in about twelve months' time. In twelve months much may happen, and the calculation of the electoral wire-pullers is that an appeal to the country this year would result in the return of an overwhelming khaki majority, which would be nominally Unionist, but would certainly not be Liberal, whereas if a Dissolution was postponed till next year, when the glamour of Lord Roberts's victories had faded, when the bills were coming in to be paid, and the boom in trade had begun to ebb, the chances are that the result would be just the other way.

Mr. Chamberlain is credited with advising an immediate dissolution, in order to snatch a renewed lease of power, and to avoid the inevitable reckoning which would be insisted upon in twelve months' time, when the difficulties of our task in South Africa were better realised and the pressure of taxation began to come home to the electorate

OBJECTIONS TO A DISSOLUTION.

On the other hand, it is generally believed that Lord Salisbury and Mr. Balfour, together with the more constitutionally-minded members of the Administration, deprecate such a precipitate appeal to the country. They say that in the first case it is unconstitutional. The Septennial Act is the law of the land. The Tory Party is committed to the maintenance of the principle of a seven years' Parliament; and it would be contrary to the spirit of the constitution to dissolve a Parliament in which Ministers have an assured and obedient majority, in order to gain a temporary electioneering advantage. Mr. Balfour is known to hold very strong views as to the importance of maintaining the septennial principle, and the great authority of Lord Beaconsfield has been invoked in order to condemn a premature dissolution. In 1878, when he returned from Berlin, wreathed in the showy but fast-withering laurels of "peace with honour," he was strongly tempted to appeal to the country, to confound Mr. Gladstone and renew his lease of power. He rejected the temptation, first because to take such a course was in his opinion unconstitutional, and secondly because he believed that the constituencies would resent and punish any attempt to snatch a party advantage out of a national crisis.

THE IN-AND-OUT DOCTRINE.

There are other and subtler considerations which weigh much with leading Ministers. Mr. Balfour, for instance, is said to believe that it is a distinct disadvantage to the country for any Ministry to follow on its innings. Administrations are apt to grow stale after six years' tenure of office, and the other party is certain to be reckless if doomed to stay in the cold shade of Opposition for two Parliaments in succession. The nation needs to have an alternative Cabinet, and the supply of trained administrators in the alternative team is certain to sink below the proper standard if parties do not take office turn and turn about, election after election. It is also obvious to men like Lord Salisbury that Government is never so well carried on in this country as when the Ministerial majority is large, but not too large. Lord Salisbury has seldom lost an opportunity of deploring the present weakness of the Opposition as a disadvantage both for the country and the Cabinet. It would hardly be consistent were he to snatch at an election this year in the hope of increasing a majority already abnormally large.

THE WAR NOT AT AN END.

It is probable, however, that the ultimate decision will not be governed by any of those considerations. It is possible that the continuous and unbroken series of successes which have attended the British arms in South Africa may experience a check. The Boers, although unable to retard the irresistible advance of Lord Roberts, have kept their fighting forces practically intact. Although their capitals have been occupied they have lost neither men, arms, nor munitions of war. The losses of our own troops during the past month of victory have been much heavier from disease than the losses which we have been able to inflict upon our enemies. It is always dangerous to discount the future. So many assumptions confidently entertained by the best authorities have been falsified by the course of events in the present campaign, that no wise man would stake much upon the certainty that we are out of the wood in South Africa now that the flag has been hoisted in Pretoria. The decision to precipitate a General Election in the name of a victorious General would seem very foolish if, before the polls were open, our army was once more in difficulties, with no prospects of bringing the campaign to a close for months to come.

THE UNIONIST ALLIANCE.

Another reason to which Mr. Balfour has called attention is also worthy of consideration. Although Mr. Balfour and Mr. Chamberlain have last month moralised optimistically concerning the indissolubility of the Unionist Alliance, it is quite possible that a khaki

General Election might result in the return of a sufficient number of Tories to enable the Conservatives no longer to regard the alliance of the Liberal Unionists as indispensable to their maintenance in power. Mr. Chamberlain would, no doubt, like to see a large Unionist majority elected; but he would not like to see that majority so large as to enable Lord Salisbury to set him at defiance, should he insist upon carrying out any of the warlike schemes upon which he is popularly believed to have set his heart. Taking all things together, therefore, I am inclined to believe that there will be no dissolution this year, and that when the General Election does come, it will conform to the invariable rule since household suffrage became the law of the land, and the Unionists will not follow on their innings.

These speculations are but of temporary interest, and before these pages see the light, the issue may be decided, one way or the other. It will therefore be more profitable to devote the space at my disposal to the consideration of some of the questions concerning our foreign relations which this year or next, whenever the Election comes, should be taken into grave consideration by the electors of this country.

I.—THE HEART OF THE EMPIRE.

Amid the clash of arms and the excitement of extra special editions announcing the latest results of operations in the field, it is difficult to secure attention even for the most serious of all national problems. Of this a very striking illustration was afforded last month by the utter failure of Lord Salisbury to arrest the attention of the nation by the alarming speech which he delivered to the Annual Meeting of the Primrose League. Earlier in the session Lord Rosebery startled the public by a description of the perils to which the Empire was exposed in a speech the gravity of which was only discounted by the fact that its author, instead of following up his appeal by a kind of Midlothian campaign, departed to Italy to enjoy the *dolce far niente* of the Bay of Naples. The force of Lord Rosebery's appeal was also weakened by the refusal of Lord Salisbury to answer it seriously or to treat it other than as the exaggerated and slightly hysterical outcry of the alarmist.

But last month Lord Salisbury himself took up the tale, and uttered a bodeful warning which throws that of Lord Rosebery entirely into the shade. The Prime Minister, who is also the Foreign Minister, addressing the nation, told his countrymen that they were in a position of extreme peril; that although the attitude of foreign Governments was correct, all the peoples over whom they ruled regarded us with feelings of great bitterness. This feeling, he told us, might be deep-seated, and it was one with which at a later date we should have to reckon. We could no longer have any security or any confidence in the feelings of sympathy of other nations. Everywhere their powers of offence were increasing, and he warned us that these enormously increased powers of offence might some day be united in one great wave of military aggression to dash upon our shores. The material for military action on the part of neighbouring nations which are thus deeply prejudiced against us is increasing in power and efficacy every year, and at the same time the temptation to exercise it was certainly not diminishing. Britain stood, he told us, in a position of special danger. We were a great maritime power, whose heart was in London. Maritime powers had always perished by a blow directed at their heart, and if a blow were struck at the heart of the British Empire, there is an end to the history of England. No language could be more serious, no warning more ominous, and unfortunately there is no fact more absolutely indisputable than that the vulnerable heart of our Empire is exposed to the sudden thrust of either France or Germany. Positions around London to be fortified have long been mapped out, but they are still unfortified. Our land forces available for defending the capital against the sudden raid of a foreign foe are practically nothing more than a vast disorganised rabble. And yet with this warning sounding in our ears, no one has taken it to heart, and Lord Salisbury himself had no better suggestion to make than that the various habitations of the Primrose League might do well to organise rifle clubs for the purpose of teaching our citizens to shoot. This surely is a matter worthy of the gravest consideration of every citizen. Whether the General Election comes this year or next, the danger to which the heart of our Empire is exposed is one which should lead the nation to look well to its going. It should lead us, in the first case, to endeavour to remove that deep-seated prejudice which is the natural result of our abandonment of a policy of peace for one of heady Imperialism; and, secondly, it should lead us to consider what steps are imperatively necessary in order to deliver the exposed heart of the Empire from the danger of a sudden raid. But who thinks of those things? In Parliament, in the press, on the platform, in the pulpit, in the street—who is there that even cares to demonstrate either one thing or the other? This may seem somewhat of a pessimist view of the situation, but let us look at the facts.

II.—OUR RELATIONS WITH RUSSIA.

The month of May has afforded us a most alarming illustration of the reckless levity with which even the gravest amongst us approach the consideration of great international questions. One great danger to which we have always been exposed is that of getting into cross purposes with Russia. In our saner moments there are few amongst us who do not admit that every consideration of sound policy demands that we should sedulously endeavour to promote the *entente cordiale* with Russia, and to remove all causes of friction between Russia and Britain. To this end the spirit of suspicion, the habit of always imputing the worst motives, are the chief dangers against which we need to be on guard. The habit of indulging in hatred, malice, and all uncharitableness whenever Russia does anything, or is accused of doing anything, is fatal to any good relations between the two Empires upon whose friendship depends the peace of Asia.

THE MASANPHO FABLE.

Just look what happened this last month. A telegram appeared in the *Times*, from its Pekin correspondent, stating that Russia had acquired the fort of Masanpho in the Korean Peninsula. Instantly our press resounded with denunciations of Russian bad faith and Russian aggression. Articles were written; questions were asked in Parliament, and speeches were made the only apparent object of which was to irritate public opinion against Russia, and sedulously to inculcate the conviction that Russia had broken her word, and had seized a position of vantage in Korea, which we were justified in resenting. As a matter of fact, the whole story was a lie. Russia had not seized Masanpho. Ministers when questioned on the subject in the House of Commons, frankly admitted that Russia had done absolutely nothing that was not well within her international right; that the only position she had obtained in Masanpho was one similar to that which Japan had already obtained, and which a y other power was free to

obtain. She had not occupied nor obtained a right to occupy Masanpho or any part of it. Occupation implies a right to hoist a flag, to administer a territory, and to fortify the position occupied. Russia had obtained none of these things. What she obtained was a permission to set up a coaling-shed similar to the coaling-sheds which our own country has set up in other treaty ports, and which, if I mistake not, we have obtained permission to set up even on French territory in the Mediterranean. All this, however, availed nothing. It was declared that Russia had made the first step towards the seizing of the port, that it was another case of Russian aggression, and Ministers were baited and jeered at for refusing to make Russia's aggression a pretext for complaint. All this is deplorable to the last degree, and tends to deepen the deep-seated prejudice of which Lord Salisbury complains, even more than the rowdy rant of the Jingoes in celebrating the victories of an army of two hundred thousand trained soldiers over a levy *en masse* of forty thousand peasants.



MAP ILLUSTRATING THE KOREAN AND CHINESE QUESTIONS.
(*By the courtesy of "Commercial Intelligence."*)

THE STORY OF PORT HAMILTON.

But that was not all. When they were compelled to admit that Russia had done nothing in Masanpho to which any exception could be taken, a section of our press, led on by the excellent Sir E. Ashmead-Bartlett, argued that if Russia did occupy Masanpho by agreement with Korea, it would be a shameful violation of the agreement into which she entered with Japan and Korea in the year 1883.

It is worth while calling attention to this subject, as illustrating the kind of snarling which goes on continuously in England, and which is the greatest obstacle to any friendly relations with any of our neighbours. In 1885 England piratically took possession of the island of Port Hamilton, which belonged to Korea. We were then expecting to go to war with Russia. So we calmly occupied a piece of Korean territory for the purpose of enabling us to use it as a naval base for attacking Russia's possessions in the Pacific. Russia naturally objected; and the Chinese, who were then the suzerain Power in Korea, declared that if we did not clear out of Port Hamilton, Russia and Japan would probably seize some other vantage points of Korean territory. The danger of war with Russia passed, our Admiral reported that Port Hamilton was a nuisance to keep, a source of weakness rather than of strength, and to make it worth anything would entail an enormous expenditure of money. We had no right to be there in the first case, and we were longing to get out of it in the second; and by way of saving our face, we endeavoured to secure from Russia an undertaking that if we cleared out of Port Hamilton, she would abstain from seizing the island, or from grabbing in similar piratical fashion any part of Korean territory. We did not make the demand to Russia, nor did Russia give us any assurances whatever as to her intentions. Russia, however, had no hesitation in declaring to China and Korea that she had no intention whatever of taking or occupying any part of Korean territory. Thereupon we hauled down our flag in Port Hamilton, and abandoned the island which we had invaded in utter defiance of international law, being very glad indeed to get out of a position which our naval authorities declared was a source of weakness rather than of strength, and utterly valueless either for commercial or military purposes.

THE ALLEGED RUSSIAN PLEDGES.

Many things have happened since 1885; among others, China has lost all sovereign rights over Korea. Korea is now a sovereign international State with full power to make what treaties she pleases, to make war if she likes, or to cede any part of her territory to any Power in the world. But because in 1886 Russia declared that she had no intention in any circumstances whatever of taking Korean territory,—of course without the consent of Korea, as we had taken Port Hamilton—it is gravely contended that she has entered into a binding contract with us never to occupy any portion of Korean territory even with the consent of Korea! In other words, because we evacuated Port Hamilton after Russia said she had no intention of seizing Korean territory, we claim that we have a right to insist that Russia shall ask our leave before she concludes any treaty whatever with Korea in virtue of which she might acquire a valid title in international law to occupy any part of Korean territory. This monstrous assumption is gravely supported by journals like the *Manchester Guardian*, the *Morning Leader*, and the *Westminster Gazette*.

A MONSTROUS PRETENSION.

To put forward such a pretension naturally excites indignation in Russia. The Russians say—what is on the face of it obviously true—that this is equivalent to an assertion that England is the suzerain of Korea, and that Korea can conclude no treaties with Russia excepting by permission of Great Britain. Korea in short is virtually in the position of the Transvaal under the Convention of 1884! Korea, being a Sovereign International State, may make war upon Russia. If she makes war upon Russia, Russia, according to this new doctrine of our pseudo friends of peace, would not be allowed to occupy any Korean territory, because in 1886

she said that it was not her intention to do so, and because in virtue of that assurance we cleared out of a position which we had no right to take up. Further, supposing that Japan made war upon Korea, and Korea entered into an alliance with Russia for the purpose of self-defence, the same argument would hold good, and it would be contended that Russia could not occupy any part of Korean territory to defend her ally against Japan, without the consent of England being first had and obtained.

All this is mischievous folly of the very worst kind. The Russians say, exactly as we would say in their position, that they repudiate utterly the pretension that they are under any obligation, either moral or legal, to abstain from occupying any part of Korean territory if Korea consents to their doing so. Their undertaking, they maintain, was solely not to take Korean territory without the consent of Korea. To extend it into a prohibition for all time never to occupy Korean territory without the consent of Korea would be to strike directly at the sovereign international rights both of Russia and of Korea. Further, all our pretended claim to have any *locus standi* in the matter depends upon our illegal and unwarrantable seizure of Port Hamilton. Even if the English contention were admitted, it would not go one step further than to give us a right if we cared to exercise it, to re-occupy Port Hamilton. We do not want to occupy Port Hamilton because we know that it is worthless. What, then, is the use of hurling these accusations of bad faith and unscrupulous dealings against Russia on the hypothesis that some day she may do something that we do not like?

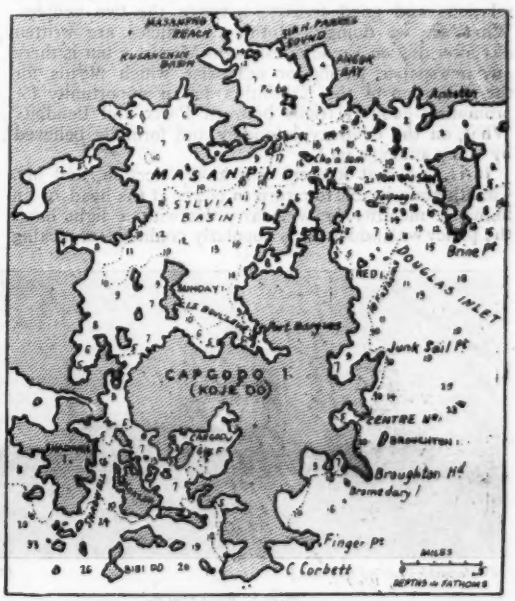
"PUT YOURSELF IN THEIR PLACE!"

It is alleged that because we retired from Port Hamilton, after we were put in possession of Russia's assurance as to the absence of any intention on her part to seize anything against the will of Korea, we have a right to protest against Russia occupying such territory even with the will of Korea. Let us look at it from the point of view of our own experience in the matter of the South African war. Last November Lord Salisbury declared in the hearing of all the world, "We seek no goldfields; we seek no territory." Lord George Hamilton and other Cabinet Ministers declared that when our terms of peace were published, they would see how free we were from any imputation of desire to extend our territories in South Africa. Our neighbours hearing this declaration, abstained from any interference in South Africa. Now Lord Salisbury announces that having annexed the goldfields, we will proceed to take the territory. What would we think if Germany, France or Russia were to declare that as they had abstained from interfering because of Lord Salisbury's and Lord George Hamilton's assurances last November, they have acquired a moral right to insist that their leave shall be obtained before we annex the Republics? The proposition that because one Power abstains from doing something because another Power tells a third that she does not intend to do something, the latter therefore acquires a right to object when the Power making these declarations changes its mind, does not possess any basis in international law, and is one which we would be the first to deny if asked to recognise it as a principle in international affairs. The matter is one of no immediate moment, for as Ministers have stated in the House of Commons, Russia has done nothing to which any exception could be taken, but the temper which leads us to put forth these unwarrantable claims, to insist upon a right to threaten and to deny the legitimate sovereign rights possessed by Russia and Korea, are the signs of an evil temper which bodes ill for the security of the Empire and the peace of the world.

III.—THE DANGER IN MOROCCO.

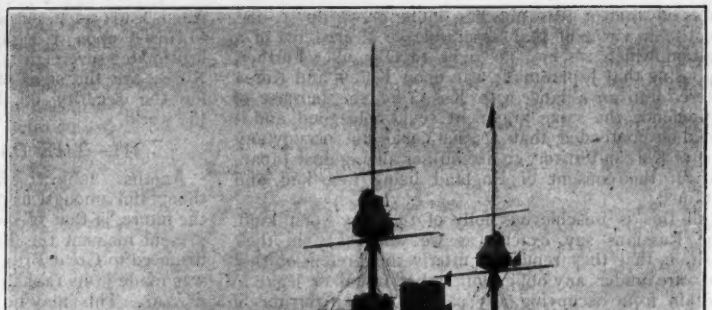
Another subject which is calculated to give the thoughtful amongst us grave misgivings in contemplating the future, is that of our relations with France. At the present moment the French Ministry is notoriously well disposed to Great Britain; but last month the first breach was made in its ranks by the resignation of the Minister of War. This may be nothing, or it may be the rift in the lute, which may lead to a transference of power from the friends of peace to the advocates of war.

At the same time that this change has occurred in the French Ministry a long-expected trouble in Morocco is coming to a head. The Grand Vizier of Morocco has died. The border tribes have been greatly excited by the French occupation of Fouat on the Algerian frontier. They have already attacked the French troops, and it is notorious that the military party in France would welcome the opportunity of rectifying their frontier on the side of Morocco. Morocco is the sick man of North-Western Africa. Its territory is coveted by many Powers. Tangier and Ceuta, lying immediately opposite Gibraltar, if occupied by France, would seriously menace the security of the Straits of Gibraltar, one of the greatest of the international highways along which our commerce passes. Instantly our press raises the cry of alarm, and we may expect before long to see the despatch of the Channel Fleet to the Morocco Coast. This is the precise move upon which those who advocate a raid on London have always calculated. The absence of our Channel Fleet in the Mediterranean would enable



DETAIL MAP OF MASANPHO HARBOUR.

the French squadron at Brest and Cherbourg to command the Channel quite long enough to enable the French to have the occasion to land a well-equipped army of 60,000 on our shores. Nor have we any army or artillery which would stay their march upon London. These things are notorious. Every military man is perfectly aware of them; indeed they are the very A B C of the game. What can we think of the temper of a people which allows itself to get worked up into a state of excitement about Morocco, and at the same time takes no precautions for the defence of the capital? I do not for a moment believe that the French are contemplating a piratical foray upon London; but it is certain that the fixed idea of the French army is that in no circumstances must France accept another humiliation like that of Fashoda. And if we were at war, they would necessarily try to strike at our heart.



Photograph by West and Son. [*Southsea.*

H.M.S. MAJESTIC.

First-class battleship. Flagship of the Channel Squadron.

If once the fight begins in Morocco, such a cause of quarrel might at any moment emerge, and before we know where we are the two nations might be involved in war. Against such a danger so terrible, for the sake not merely of the safety of mankind, we ought to take every precaution which human foresight can devise; but above everything we ought to utilise the opportunity afforded us by the Paris Exhibition of promoting friendly relations and good feelings between the two peoples. What are we doing? Nothing. Articles are written day after day on French designs in Morocco, but is there any newspaper, pacific or otherwise, which pleads for the utilisation of the Exhibition as an opportunity for promoting good relations between Paris and London? What, on the contrary, is openly and formally believed by many amongst us?

It is said that if there is a khaki election, and Mr. Chamberlain is able to return to power at the head of an immense majority, he will carry out with a light heart the policy with which he is popularly credited—of picking a quarrel with France—in the belief that our naval superiority would enable us to destroy the French fleet, and thus relieve us of a standing menace. The French fear this themselves. They are re-arranging their coast defences, building submarine boats, etc., in order to be in a condition to repel what they believe is a real danger. When two nations, separated by a little strip of water, regard each other with such foul suspicion, and impute to each other such fell designs, who can say what the future may bring forth? Is it not a sign of the madness which seizes a nation on the eve of doom?

IV.—SUBMARINE BOATS.

Another point to which the attention of the electors might well be turned is the uncalculated and incalculable risks which threaten our naval supremacy. I have just referred to the construction of submarine boats. Our Admiralty does not believe in the submarine boats; neither did it believe in the application of steam to warships, in the armouring of men-of-war, or in the introduction of breech-loading guns. In all these things we followed; we did not lead. The French and the Americans have both been convinced that the submarine boat is a powerful weapon—possibly the coming weapon of naval warfare. They are both building them by the score. We have none, and we are not building any. Yet who can depict the huge loss that would ensue if a single monster ironclad were sent to the bottom by the attack of an invisible foe?



Photograph by West and Son. [*Southsea.*

H.M.S. BELLEISLE.

Sunk by the fire of the *Majestic* on May 26th.

One of the incidents of last month was the interesting experiment tried off Selsey Bill. The *Belleisle*, a Turkish ironclad, built in the Jingo fever of 1878, at the cost of a quarter of a million, was subjected to ten minutes' cannonading for the purposes of ascertaining the effects of modern fire upon a man-of-war. The *Belleisle*, with all her guns on board, with her

steam up, and with wooden dummies representing the crew, was made the target of the guns of the *Majestic*, a cruiser of three times her size, at the distance of a mile. The result was that in ten minutes the ship was riddled like an old sieve, her cannon were destroyed, her boats were shattered into match-wood, and she herself was sent to the bottom. Full details have not yet been published as to the result, but it is said that not one of her dummy crew escaped destruction. Contrary to general expectation, the shell-fire did not ignite any of the inflammable woods with which the *Belleisle* was fitted, but in every other respect the ten minutes' experiment demonstrated in only too vividly realistic fashion the destruction which would take place in a man-of-war under modern conditions of naval warfare. Never since modern ironclads were invented, and since modern artillery attained its present power, has there been any opportunity of seeing what two equally matched fleets would do if they encountered each other in a pitched battle. The probability seems to me that most of the ships, with their crews, would be destroyed in a quarter of an hour. The first pitched battle might revolutionise the whole theory of naval warfare. We have no doubt more ships, but we have not more cruisers than the French. We are face to face with the unknown, and yet there are plenty amongst us who are ready to talk with the greatest levity concerning the chances of a war with France.

V.—CONSCRIPTION.

There is one other consideration, and only one, to which I will refer in closing this survey of some of the considerations which should preoccupy the attention of the electors whenever they come to the polls. This is, the impossibility of maintaining an ever-expanding empire face to face with ever-increasing hostility on the part of our neighbours, without readjusting the whole of our military system to the altered conditions of the new time. If the war in South Africa had resulted in the decisive repulse of the British arms by undrilled and undisciplined peasants the argument in favour of conscription would have lost much of its force. The Boers would have proved that an undrilled militia could hurl back an army enormously superior in numbers to itself. The fortune of war, however, has gone another way, and there is no military man on the Continent who does not point to Lord Roberts's victorious march as proving the impotence of England in case she were to be seriously attacked by a great military Power. An improvised mass of militia and volunteers could no more stand against the disciplined legions of the Continent than the Boers could stand up against Lord Roberts. Many vaunt of the fact that we have been able to send out an army of 200,000 men, and are loud in praise of the great battalions which have enabled us to subvert an army of 40,000 civilians, untrained in war. Yet it never seems to dawn upon their mind that just across the Channel there are three millions of trained soldiers, with the necessary transport and munitions of war, led by men to whom war is a profession, the study of their lives. If we would but be content to live peaceably and to walk prudently and cultivate friendly relations with our neighbours, we need not concern ourselves with the existence of these millions of armed men on the Continent. But for us to swagger as we are doing, as if the whole world belonged to us, and we had a right to domineer everywhere, and protest against everything our neighbours do in any part of the world, will sooner or later lead to some action on our part which, from a military point of view, would be as much an act of infatuation as that of the South African Republics in launching their ultimatum. War is a science, it is the profession and constant study of the armed manhood of the Continent. Although we spend enormous sums upon our army, we have never drilled our whole population, and our soldiers have never taken the field against a drilled and disciplined foe. I hate conscription with the most passionate detestation, but no sane man can contemplate the development of our present Jingo policy without seeing that unless it is checked the enforcement of universal military service in this country is as certain as the rising of to-morrow's sun. In plain English this means that we are face to face with one of the greatest calamities that can ever befall a free nation. And yet who cares?

There are many other considerations that might be mentioned. I have not alluded to any social or domestic questions, but what I have said is sufficient to show that whenever an appeal to the country does come, issues graver than any that have ever before confronted British Democracy will come up for settlement. And yet with those issues confronting us, what evidence is there of serious thought on the part either of the Ministerialists or the Opposition? The only idea is how best to extend the temporary wave of khaki enthusiasm into enthusiasm to give the present occupants of office another tenure of power!



Leading Articles in the Reviews.

SOUTH AFRICAN RECONSTRUCTION

The Late Sir George Grey's Ideas.

The coming settlement in South Africa has again replaced the military problems of the war in the pages of the reviews. In the *Fortnightly* for June Mr. James Milne comes forward with the excellent suggestion that we should consult the spirit of the late Sir George Grey, who "being dead yet speaketh." Mr. Milne does not define in what manner his recommendation should be carried out, but his article contains a careful analysis of the principles of Sir George Grey's rule in South Africa. Unfortunately, at the beginning of his article Mr. Milne is obliged to lay down a principle upon which Sir George Grey insisted, which stultifies his whole article. Sir George Grey "realised that the Dutch Afrikander could be led—led almost anywhere; he could never be driven. Thus he sowed the federation idea in the soil of South Africa, and let the crop rise as it would in a garnering of the natural forces, forcing nothing." In other words, to settle South Africa on Sir George Grey's principles we must first abandon all our military conquests and humbly ask the Dutch to come to an agreement with us. I am glad to find this indirect advocacy of the Stop-the-War propaganda in the pages of one of our great reviews. But it is probably too late to lead the Dutch "anywhere" now.

What a Natal M.P. Thinks.

Those fanatical Imperialists who think that because the British section of the South African population have accepted their assistance to overthrow the Dutch Republics, the said British section is going to treat the Imperialists with any ceremony after it has made use of them, will receive a rather cold douche on looking at the opening pages of the *Nineteenth Century* for June. Mr. F. S. Tatham is a British member of the Legislative Assembly of Natal, and in the article in question he tells the Imperial factor pretty plainly to mind its own business. He complains that various fussy constituents of the Imperial Factor have had the temerity to threaten general interference in South African affairs on the pretext of helping the natives. But Mr. Tatham has his own ideas on the government of South Africa, and if, as there is every reason to suppose, he represents the average British colonist, the settlement of the present trouble on "Imperial lines" is not going to be so easy as Mr. Chamberlain would wish.

The policy which Mr. Tatham expounds as the only one which the British colonists will tolerate is "The British flag without Downing Street," or, to use his own words, "Local self-government without the fussy interference of faddists in London, whose local knowledge has been gained from the loudest shouters—otherwise the missionary element." Imperial interference can only be justified by the supposition that the colonists ill-treat the natives; and Mr. Tatham answers roundly that such accusations are lies, and that without Downing Street interference fifty thousand colonists in Natal have governed in peace ten times their number of natives.

Having given his opinions thus plainly of Downing Street, and his view that "nothing short of complete self-government for the various South African colonies will secure a permanent settlement," Mr. Tatham proceeds to give his opinion as to how this desirable settlement is to be effected. Cape Colony, he says, is too large to be conveniently added to to any considerable extent. But—

there is a waste of loyal influence in Natal which might be used to counteract Boer influence by incorporating with Natal certain of the southern counties of the conquered States. If, then, the counties of Standerton, Ermelo, Wakkerstroom, Pietretief, Utrecht, Vryheid, and Swazieland of the Transvaal, and Harrismith and Vrede of the Free State (each sending one representative to Parliament), be incorporated with Natal, it would at once dispose of nine more or less anti-British communities, by swallowing them up in an essentially British community. If that arm of the Transvaal which, consisting of the counties of Marico, Lichtenburg, Bloemhof, and the south-eastern portion of Potchefstroom, stretches octopus-like over the northern boundary of the Free State be lopped off and incorporated with Bechuanaland, with one representative in Parliament, there would be some reduction to symmetry, and the addition would not visibly affect political influences in the Cape Parliament.

A Missionary's Witness.

The Rev. J. S. Moffat, C.B., is precisely one of those loud-shouting missionaries whom Mr. Tatham so much dreads, and also in the *Nineteenth Century* he takes up the cudgels on behalf of the natives, declaring that the only hope of the thoughtful South African native lies in Imperial as opposed to colonial administration. The treatment of the natives by both white races, he says, is equally bad, and for the British there is less excuse. In the spotless colony of Natal, whose government of the native Mr. Tatham quotes as an illustration of colonial superiority, things are no better than elsewhere. The white man's influence on the native is a mixed one, and when the native is asked to accept Christianity as a religion of justice and mercy, he retorts that in the treatment of himself the white man knows neither justice nor mercy. The attitude of the Boer to the native, says Mr. Moffat, is frankly one of a superior being to an inferior, and when the British colonist arrives he takes up the view of the Boer "and even goes one better." Whatever form of government is established in South Africa, if Lord Salisbury's assurance that the condition of the natives will be improved is acted upon "it will have to be maintained in defiance of Boer and Outlander alike."

British Pot and Boer Kettle.

The native has nothing to hope for from colonial governments or colonial public opinion. In Rhodesia we are told the native administration has been "abominable." And even in the Cape, where the laws nominally protect the native, the white man who has made them in a moment of hypocritical self-satisfaction takes care that they are disregarded:—

Take the test, for instance, of trial by jury. I suppose, theoretically, a civilised native possessed of due qualifications is entitled to sit on a jury. As a matter of fact, he is seldom—one may say almost never—called upon to do so. We see cases where there is a native on the one side and a white man on the other, and an exclusively white jury. Cases occur where white men are charged with the murder of natives; the evidence is overwhelming, the facts are proved up to the hilt, but the white jury gives a verdict of not guilty. Every one, from the judge on the bench to the man in the street and the native in the most secluded kraal, knows that the verdict is false; but there is no remedy. It is one of those cases where the moral sense of a

large part of the community is at variance with the law of the country. Take another case. Four years ago a native tribe in Cape Colonial territory was considered to be in rebellion. A military force was despatched, the natives had to surrender, the headmen were put through a form of trial—I say advisedly a form of trial, for it was little else—and were sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from two to eight years. But now comes the strange part of the business, for which there is not even the semblance of legal sanction. The rank and file of the tribe—men, women and children—were deported to the Western Province of the Cape Colony and there indentured to compulsory service among the Dutch farmers for a term of five years.

The Churches, says Mr. Moffat, are just as hopeless from the native point of view as everything else Colonial. The Dutch Reformed Church "has never had the moral courage to take the side of the native." The other Churches in the Transvaal have never attempted to do so, and none of the Churches in Cape Colony have ever made a strong stand in favour of justice. Happily there is a minority, "both Dutch and English," of the general population in whom the spirit of fair play is predominant. But between the average Dutchman and Briton Mr. Moffat makes it plain there is nothing to choose. Both are tarred with the same brush.

It would be interesting to hear Mr. Price Hughes's opinion.

THE AFRIKANDERS A NATION.

"British Policy towards the Boers" is the title of an article contributed by Dr. Clark, M.P., to the *Forum* for May. Dr. Clark sketches at some length the history of British and Boer relations since the acquisition of the Cape from Holland, and concludes his article as follows:—

The British are now carrying on their fourth Boer war, and with what result so far is known; but the British are forty millions and the Boers are less than a quarter of a million, and ultimately, unless there are foreign complications, numbers and weight will prevail. When military supremacy has been established, the political settlement will test the ability and the wisdom of the British statesmen. The Afrikanders are not a dying race; the thirty thousand of 1814 are now nearly five hundred thousand, and any settlement not in accordance with their ideas of justice will not be of a permanent character. To turn these Republics into Crown colonies will be difficult; and to have thousands of sullen, hostile subjects who will only wait till the British are in difficulties elsewhere in order to strike again for their national life is not a condition of things that will strengthen the British Empire. When the British recognise that the Afrikanders are a nation, and respect their rights as they respect those of the American Republic, then, but not till then, will the South African problem be solved, and that goodwill and friendly feeling between Briton and Boer, so necessary for the peace and prosperity of South Africa, be restored.

MR. LIONEL PHILLIPS'S PLANS.

The *Contemporary* for this month opens with an article by Mr. Lionel Phillips, entitled "Some Observations on South Africa." The article is largely historical, and not by any means illiberal in tone, for one of the most amusing things about the whole South African controversy is that the responsible heads of the Outlander agitation do not go half as far in their denunciation of the Boers as their Jingo supporters, who know nothing about the matter, in this country. Mr. Phillips differs from other eminent South Africans in thinking that English colonists could be permanently settled on the land. He recommends that English should be made the official language of the annexed territory, but that the use of Dutch should be permitted in the deliberative assemblies and Courts of Law. Federation must wait until race hatred has subsided, and must not come from Downing Street, and Mr. Phillips is very sanguine that race hatred will soon disappear. A customs union, a railway union, and free trade should, however, be established. In regard to the natives, Mr. Phillips says that they do not understand generous treatment—a convenient argument for those who do not want to treat them generously. He advises the gradual extinction of polygamy, as the women at present do all the work, and the men are, therefore, idle, the men only working until they have accumulated enough to purchase wives. As to the so-called "rebels," Mr. Phillips says:—

Rebels must be punished—not vindictively, but as evidence that disloyalty is to their disadvantage. Whether they should be disfranchised, and the districts to which they belong remain integral portions of the Cape Colony and Natal, as the case may be, or whether it would be safer to cut off distinctly disloyal areas and govern them with the conquered Transvaal and Free State, should be anxiously considered when the Settlement Act is being framed.

WHO WILL SUCCEED LORD SALISBURY?

WRITING under the title of "Lord Rosebery and a National Cabinet," an anonymous contributor to the *Fortnightly Review* raises the momentous question as to what is to come after the General Election, now imminent.

THE RESULT OF THE ELECTION.

The writer begins by making two suppositions, both of which he regards as absolutely certain; the first is that the coming Election will result in an overwhelming triumph for the Government, and the second that that triumph will witness the retirement of Lord Salisbury from political life. The question as to who is to succeed him becomes, therefore, of first-rate importance; and the writer says that if a *plébiscite* were taken there is no doubt whatever that Lord Rosebery would be elected.

WHAT IS TO COME AFTER?

But if the country wants Lord Rosebery and does not want his Party, how is the country to be satisfied? Mr. Chamberlain is the disturbing factor. Not only has he pushed himself forward as the real master of the Cabinet, but he is, apart from oratory, their most effective speaker; while Mr. Balfour, the writer considers, by his academic shufflings has put himself out of court altogether. The country, on the other hand, is not prepared to see Mr. Chamberlain Prime Minister or Foreign Secretary after his recent exhibitions. His diplomacy has been *maladroit*, and his references to foreign countries either vulgar and insolent or offensively effusive. A Government with Mr. Balfour as figure-head and Mr. Chamberlain and the Duke of Devonshire as his associates would lack balance, and would be weak in diplomatic prestige.

A NATIONAL CABINET.

The remedy is to construct a so-called National Cabinet in which Lord Rosebery and Mr. Chamberlain would be the two most prominent members. Mr. Chamberlain might be Chancellor of the Exchequer and Lord Rosebery Foreign Minister, while Mr. Balfour might be figure-head Premier. This would truly be a National Cabinet, with a national policy. Lord Rosebery, says the writer, is the born Foreign Minister, and Mr. Chamberlain "the strongest statesman of the Empire." A Cabinet formed on such a basis is the only one which gives hope of reform of the Government departments, reorganisation of the Army, and education of the people.

HOW THE BOERS FIGHT.

THEIR MOTIVE ACCORDING TO JOUBERT.

IN *Harper's Magazine* for June, Mr. E. E. Easton publishes the second instalment of his description of the war from "Inside the Boer Lines." The article is rather more interesting than the first instalment. Mr. Easton quotes the following notice issued by the late General Joubert on the outbreak of the war :—

Be it known to the inhabitants of the colonies of Natal and Cape Colony that the Government and people of the South African Republic have been forced into war by evil-disposed capitalists and warlike British Ministers, and they must now stand up and fight in the true interest of their independence, and for the welfare and interest of the whole of the South African people, irrespective of place or origin.

It is not the intention of the officers and burghers to molest or injure any individual, or the private property of those who are friendly disposed towards us and desist from all hostilities against us.

If it should happen—which is not desired—that any inhabitant is harmed by circumstances or any casualties, the officers and the War Office will be prepared to lend a willing ear to all complaints or objections reasonably brought before them.

No person is allowed to commit any culpable act, under penalty of severe punishment.

We fight for our existence as a nation, and we are bound to risk our lives and give our blood. Therefore we hope to carry on the war forced upon us according to civilised and humane laws, and under the guidance of all-seeing God in heaven.

We seek and desire peace.

May it come soon.

(Signed) P. J. JOUBERT,
Commandant-General, S.A.R.

THEIR METHODS OF ATTACK.

Mr. Thomas F. Millard in *Scribner's Magazine* writes very ably upon his experiences with the Boer armies, and his opinions of the reasons for the successes of the burghers make very interesting reading. Mr. Millard considers that "the strength of the Boer, as a fighting man, is due to his own original—in the sense of being inherently derived—methods developed through individual processes." He also has seen that "the Boer fights men just as he would stalk the shy antelope, or lie in wait for the stealthy tiger," and that "his secret of strength lies in a reduction to individualism of nearly all tactical qualifications."

According to this writer the idea that the Boer excels only on the defensive is erroneous, and he states that "his attack is as effective as his defence." This statement he supports by the engagements of Spion Kop, Nicholson's Nek and the Platrand. At Spion Kop four hundred and fifty Boers assaulted the British positions containing from 2,500 to 3,000 men, causing the abandonment of the Kop after the British had lost 1,700 men to the Boers 173! At Nicholson's Nek 600 Boers captured a force of 1,200 British, while at the Platrand, where the defensive position was carefully prepared, 600 Boers attacked, suffering a loss of 230 men. Mr. Millard gives the percentage of British losses for the first two engagements as 88 per cent. and 72 per cent. respectively, while the Boer losses were 38 per cent. and 10 per cent. respectively (at Platrand they were 39 per cent.).

As to the Boer method of attack we are told that "a Boer attack moves slowly. To say it crawls, expresses its progress better, for at times it loses all momentum." In fact the Boer attack is most deadly when it appears to stop entirely, because then the Mauser fire becomes most overwhelming. Taking advantage of every scrap of cover, running crouched down, always covered by sharpshooters, the Boers when attacking do not trouble about alignment or regular intervals, their sole object is to reach a point about 300 yards distant, whence a murderous Mauser fire may be kept up.

The Boers do not build trenches, each man constructs a "schanze" for himself. A "schanze" is in a great many cases simply a suitable piece of natural shelter which the Boer so masks with the assistance of bushes or grass that he can lie quite invisible and safe. The "schanzes" offer no such a target for shells as does a trench; besides, it takes hours to construct good trenches, and a Boer will make a splendid "schanze" anywhere in five minutes.

HOW THEY TOOK THE GUNS AT COLENSO.

The Boers hold their fire until the British approach very near; one of the most striking examples of this was furnished by the first battle of Colenso, when the British were allowed to march to within 300 yards of the "schanzes" before a shot was fired.

Mr. Millard was close beside General Botha at Colenso, and his description of the attempts to save the guns is most vivid. He says :—

Teams of six horses hitched two together, directed by three mounted drivers, essayed the impossible task. They came at a full gallop, with a huge iron hook ready to attach to a gun and haul it off. In the "schanzes" the Boers waited. Nearer and nearer came the galloping teams, the ground shaking under the thunder of hoofs. General Botha's powerful voice could be heard admonishing his men.

"Hold your fire. Let them get closer. Wait—Wait. Steady. Steady. Steady. Not yet—not yet—not yet—— *Now!*" Crack. A leader is down. Crack. Crack. A wheeler topples over. Cr-r-r-r-ash! Down they go in a heap, an indescribable tangle of men and animals, many of the drivers being crushed, or kicked to death by the maddened brutes; some of the horses perhaps unhit, and struggling wildly to break their traces, only to meet death a little farther along. Such was the fate of every team sent to bring back those guns, fully a hundred horses and half as many men being killed before the attempt was abandoned.

In this battle the Boers only lost 6 men killed and 14 wounded, compared to a British loss of 1,100 men!

BRITISH EULOGY OF CRONJE.

A tragic interest attaches to the article entitled "The Cavalry Rush to Kimberley," which takes the third place among the articles in the *Nineteenth Century* for June. It was written shortly before his death by the late Captain Boyle of the Imperial Yeomanry, who was killed during the engagement at Boshof on April 4th when Colonel Villebois de Mareuil was also killed. The article is a description of the operations of General French's dash to the relief of Kimberley, and ends with the surrender of General Cronje at Paardeberg. It gives an excellent account of the operations, and mentions an incident of the defence at Paardeberg which I have not seen elsewhere :—

All that day, without intermission, till 7 p.m. the guns threw shrapnel and lyddite into the laager and the river bed. Waggon after waggon of ammunition exploded like a terrific fusillade for over an hour, and meanwhile the infantry began their attack across the open and up the river bed. It seemed as if no living man could ever come out of that laager. Shell after shell, the livelong day, dropped into their very centre, yet no surrender, no white flag was shown. One prisoner, who walked quietly up to Roberts Hill with his rifle slung, raised his hat and gave himself up. On being questioned he said Cronje was still there, sitting disconsolate but defiant, "holding Mrs. Cronje's hand and comforting her in the river bed," for there were about sixty women and girls in the laager throughout that Sunday and all those successive terrible days.

Like all really brave men, Captain Boyle was able to

admire what was admirable in his enemies, and his judgment as to the Paardeberg defence might put to shame our little mud-flingers at home :—

Thus was the beleaguerer from Magersfontein in turn beleaguered, and the reverse of the glass must have offered but a sorry picture. Day after day, and during the night time, the shells kept pouring into his laager, but day after day he sullenly refused to give in; and a lesson of the most heroic endurance, of splendid battling against the most hopeless circumstances, a defence which will be remembered when this young century has grown old, was offered to all Englishmen alike.

A CONFEDERATE PARALLEL.

Mr. Spenser Wilkinson writes in the *Contemporary* on "The War in South Africa and the American Civil War." His parallel is both political and military, and is in some respects very close and instructive. Both were in essence a conflict of ideals and traditions. As to the military problem Mr. Wilkinson says :—

The Boers, like the Confederate States, were ready first and, fighting in country familiar to them, of great extent and with poor communications, have made a stubborn resistance. But, like the Confederates, they have under-estimated the determination of the adversary with whom they have to deal. They have failed to grasp that the British cause is as vital to Great Britain as their own cause to themselves, and that, therefore, the energy and the resources of the British Empire will be placed without stint at the disposal of its generals until the war has been finished. At the commencement of the war, the British statesmen who had charge of it were no better qualified for the conduct of military operations on a great scale than was Mr. Lincoln's Cabinet when he took office, and it may be doubted whether the British Ministry contains any man so capable of learning as he goes along as was the American statesman. But the whole British nation, which term includes the population of the great colonies, is practically resolved and united, at least as much so as were the Northern States in 1861.

Mr. Wilkinson has no faith in the capacity of the Boers to postpone submission by means of guerilla warfare, which could only be effective if accompanied by regular defensive operations.

THE FALL OF LIBERALISM.

MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM contributes to the *National Review* for June a very interesting analysis of the prospects of the Liberal Party, and the causes which have led to the decay of Liberalism in this country.

THE SOCIALIST ENEMY.

Firstly, Liberalism, especially abroad, has suffered from Socialism. Socialism is not only a philosophical political creed, but it is more elastic, being consistent with everything from Fabianism to physical force. Since John Stuart Mill, Liberalism has had no philosophic teacher of the first distinction, and at the present day only Mr. Morley, and perhaps Mr. Courtney, can claim any descent from philosophic Liberalism.

MATERIALISTIC TORYISM.

The new Conservatism founded on wealth has been the second assailant of Liberalism. 1870 began an Imperial movement, materialistic in essence, and worshipping force. Germany, Imperialist America, and the extension of the British power are the chief products of this spirit. The commercial bases of Imperialism mean rivalry, rivalry means war, and a Liberal Government does not conduct war well. Hence the people distrust it. Mr. Massingham generously does not say anything as to the manner in which Conservative Governments carry on war.

LORD ROSEBERY'S FAILURE.

There are also accidental causes for the decline of Liberalism. It was a chance that the Liberals failed to obtain in Mr. Chamberlain that recuperating force which Lord Randolph Churchill supplied to the Tories. Then Mr. Gladstone died, and his mantle fell on the puny shoulders of Lord Rosebery, who lacked both courage and strenuousness. Opportunism—shouting with the largest crowd, after watching carefully the attitude of the crowd—may carry a man far, but it will not recuperate a fallen Party. So Lord Rosebery as a force has proved a failure.

HIS NATURAL DESTINATION.

Mr. Massingham proceeds to consider the position of the Liberal Party. If Lord Rosebery were to return to power at its head, he would require a following of 370 votes to make him secure—for a Rosebery Party could not count on the Irish. In other words, the Roseberyites would have to win from Toryism, Liberal Unionism, Gladstonian Liberalism, and Radicalism from 100 to 150 seats. Mr. Morley and Sir William Harcourt would be openly hostile. So would the Labour Party. It is doubtful whether Lord Spencer, Mr. Bryce, or Sir Robert Reid would serve it. It would have no continuity with Gladstonianism. So violent a wrench is unknown in our politics. But the alternative—the departure of Lord Rosebery from the Liberalism which he does not profess—would be nothing uncommon. Pitt, Burke, and Gladstone all slipped their anchors in the same way. So Mr. Massingham thinks Lord Rosebery should go where he can serve his country. After Lord Salisbury's retirement he will be wanted.

THE FUTURE OF LIBERALISM.

Lord Rosebery's departure would relieve the Liberal Party of an embarrassment. The fact that it would mean a further loss of material strength is not altogether to be regretted. The Liberal Party no longer fulfils its natural function, which is to provide an alternative Government, and as all real Liberal criticism comes from other sources than the Front Bench, the nominal leader performs no useful function. There is no longer even a small body of men in Parliament who devote themselves to detailed, day by day criticism of the Government, with a view to building up public opinion in opposition. For Liberalism, as at present organised, there is indeed no hope. But in the Colonies, especially in Australia, it is an active force; it displays its energy in social and industrial organisation; and it is in such determined efforts to raise the condition of the people that English Liberalism must find a controlling force.

The Soldier's Day's Diet.

"FEEDING the Fighting Man" is the title of a very instructive paper, by Marcus Tindal, in *Pearson's* for May. The writer quotes in full the special South African scale of rations, which all experts agree could hardly be improved upon as a fighting man's food :—

Every soldier is allowed daily :—

1lb. of fresh, salt, or preserved meat. 1¼lb. of bread, or 1lb. of biscuit, or 1lb. of flour. ½oz. of tea. ½oz. of coffee. 3oz. of sugar. 4oz. of jam. ½oz. of salt. 1/16oz. of pepper. ½lb. of fresh vegetables when procurable, or 1lb. of compressed vegetables. 1/160gal. of lime juice, with ½oz. of sugar on days when fresh vegetables are not issued. ½ gill of rum—at the discretion of the general officer commanding, on the recommendation of the medical officer. Beer is not issued to the troops on service, but tobacco is provided on payment.

Careful calculations, given the writer by a high official in the War Office, reveal that the 200,000 men, who are being fed at the time of writing on home provisions, consume in six months as follows :—16,000 tons of preserved meat. 16,000 tons of biscuit. 170 tons of tea. 3,000 tons of sugar. 340 tons of coffee. 4,000 tons of jam. 500 tons of salt. 30 tons of pepper. 8,000 tons of vegetables. The 80,000 horses and mules at the front have also to be supplied daily with their corn and hay.

OUR CONDUCT OF WAR.

IN PRAISE OF THE WAR OFFICE.

THE *Pall Mall Magazine* for June publishes an article entitled "The War Office and the War," by a Staff Officer who signs himself "Searchlight." Official optimism is the chief characteristic of the essay. The writer describes the War Office as "an institution handling and accounting in normal times for some £20,000,000 sterling annually, with a close Treasury audit at its back, to which every penny spent has to be satisfactorily accounted for." "Notoriously the War Department gets a very good class of goods for the money it expends, and makes few bad bargains." Whatever complaints there may be as to our artillery, the Ordnance Committee is "a very powerful one, and it is difficult to see how its composition can well be improved upon." The writer appropriately is strong on jam :—

The army ration for soldiers on service is ample, comprising such luxuries as 4 oz. of jam per diem for each man. Jam is a new issue for campaigns; but as fresh vegetables, butter and milk are difficult or impossible to obtain, jam has proved a very grateful and healthy substitute, and has been excellently reported upon, both by the doctors and by the men. From all the reports that have so far come to hand, never in the annals of the British Army has any campaign been so successfully conducted in regard to foodstuffs of all descriptions.

The Army Service Corps was actually despatched to the seat of the war "in advance of the rest of the troops." As to the tactics pursued on the field the writer reminds us that generals have and must have a free hand until they are recalled: and the War Office is in their hands, not they in its. The Intelligence Department has been, he maintains, unjustly abused. It has so accurately reported on the preparations made by the Boers "that Mr. Stead now quotes this information as irrefutable evidence that the British Government has long had hostile designs on both Republics." The writer refers with satisfaction to the "complete success" of the calling out of the Reserves, and gives as his comprehensive conclusion: "The War Office, with the means at its command, has done well."

THE TEACHINGS OF THE MAGAZINE RIFLE.

"Searchlight" is, however, prepared to learn lessons from the war, chiefly those taught by the magazine rifle. He says :—

The writer is of opinion that a comparatively small body of determined men, armed with magazine rifles and behind cover, can keep at bay an enormously superior opposing force; and that direct attacks, except by overwhelming numbers, on positions thus defended are practically impossible. Present methods must be modified to meet these altered conditions; commanders must manœuvre to strike at lines of communication, and so force the enemy to attack or retire; the spade will attain a prominence now given to the bayonet, and cavalry largely give way to mounted infantry.

AN AMERICAN ON THE NATAL FIGHTING.

Mr. Richard Harding Davis in *Scribner's Magazine* describes the battle of Pieter's Hill—he had just arrived in Natal, having travelled "15,000 miles to see Ladysmith relieved. On his train journey from the coast to Colenso he was haunted by a fear that he would miss the relief "after five weeks of travel by a margin of five hours." Some of his observations on the soldiers and how they fought are too good to be lost. Speaking of khaki, he says :—

Khaki is the English soldier's sole protection. It saves him in spite of himself, for he apparently cannot learn to advance under cover, and a skyline is the one place where he selects to stand erect and stretch his weary limbs.

The soldiers away from the "front" are quite indifferent to the firing, and appear much more interested in their own business than in the fighting. The wounded men being carried to the rear only help to swell the confusion on the road. But, says Mr. Davis :—

It is only when the figure on the stretcher lies under a blanket that the tumult and push and sweltering mass comes to a quick pause, while the dead man's comrade stands at attention, and the officer raises his fingers to his helmet.

Mr. Davis tells us that now commanding generals do not charge up hills waving swords, but "they sit on rocks and wink out their orders by a flashing hand mirror." That the new conditions are not much safer than the old is evident from the following incident which happened while the Boer shells were falling round the staff position :—

One of them tears the overcoat upon which Colonel Stuart-Wortley is seated, another destroys his diary. His men, dozing at his feet among the red rocks, observe this with wide eyes. But he does not shift his position. His answer is, that his men cannot shift theirs.

Mr. Davis shows also very clearly what kind of country it was through which Buller had to march, and how hopeless it was to work out a definite and complete plan beforehand.

THE TRAINING OF OUR OFFICERS.

An unsigned paper in *Cornhill* for June, bearing the title of "The 'New Model' Officer," does not deal with Cromwell's creation, but with a newer model yet to be. The writer complains that "at present the Army is only a serious profession for those who personally choose to make it so." An officer is not expected to live on his pay, is openly required to have private means, and consequently the nation hardly feels in a position to insist that his large leisure be spent in professional study. The result appears in the present war :—

A very large section of a very well-disposed public is becoming rather weary and not a little impatient of the list of traps, losses, captures, mishaps, and all the rest of it, apparently due to forgetfulness or neglect of what ought to be common form; reverses which are only ascribable to defective training, because the self-sacrifice, heroism, and endurance of the officers employed command their warmest admiration and respect. . . . A most striking instance of absent-mindedness in garrison duty previous to the war is pointed out with unconscious humour by General Buller. He issued an address commending, and very justly commending, his troops for effecting the relief of Ladysmith, not only in the face of a determined enemy, but "through an unknown country." This unknown country extended for a distance of from sixteen miles to three miles from the Aldershot of Natal, where for months before the war a million pounds' worth of supplies had been collected, and where artillery and infantry and the nucleus of a small army had been cantoned for half a year. Yet, though the force stationed there knew they had no reliable map they had made no surveys, no sketches (or French would have brought them out when he left Ladysmith), and when Buller with thirty thousand men was trying to fight through, he never knew when he stormed a hill what there was on the other side.

The writer urges more easy promotion by merit and the payment of a proper and adequate salary.

KITCHENER AS TRANSPORT REORGANISER.

The article in *Blackwood's Magazine* for June on "The War Operations in South Africa" deals largely this month with the question of transport organisation, the success in which has changed what was described as a

wreck of an army into a machine of mobility even exceeding that of the Boers. This reorganisation, which had to be begun anew after the occupation of Bloemfontein, the writer thinks, has been carried out so successfully by the genius for detail and untiring energy of Lord Kitchener :—

All distinctions of transport, regimental, departmental, ammunition, or ambulance, were done away with and swamped in a single general corps—a gigantic undertaking, only to be attempted by a man of the most unswerving determination. In an army each unit is allowed by regulation its own transport : regiments, staff, departments are allotted waggons "by scale," laid down in many red books, which is pertinaciously stuck to by those to whom it applies. For example, the waggons told off to a battalion are arrived at as follows : the colonel, the adjutant, and orderly-room get a tent each, every three officers have another, and fourteen men cram into one more ; staff-sergeants, bat-men, and other details have claims to more ; mounted officers are allowed 80 lb. baggage, smaller fry 40 lb., each company puts in another 80 lb. for cooking pots, giving a transport allowance, roughly speaking, of 15 waggons—a brigade asking for 70 and a division for perhaps 180—so that an army of 100,000 men would be entitled, for combatants only, to about 2000 waggons, with 30,000 oxen and 4000 native drivers, and would occupy road-space for each division of nearly six miles.

It was to cut down this that Lord Kitchener set to work. Each unit was tackled separately—the regiments, as the most tractable, coming first, to be told, probably, that instead of the regulation fifteen waggons they must do with ten. Then came staff and departments, supply, transport, medical, pay, and what not, each of them being liberally supplied on paper "by regulation," according to the relative rank of the members, bristling with field-officers, every one of them most tenacious about the substantial rights which his unsubstantial rank allows him to demand.

A PLEA FOR THE WOUNDED HORSE.

Mr. Laurence W. Pike sets forth, in the *Nineteenth Century*, "The Cruel Case of the Wounded War Horses,' and quotes some very terrible passages as to the sufferings inflicted upon animals during the war. The following are Mr. Pike's recommendations :—

1. The Army Veterinary Department should be reorganised and put on the same footing as all the other departments in the Army, such as the medical, school, pay, and ordnance departments.

2. The extension of the protection of the terms of the Geneva Convention should be obtained for those who care for wounded animals.

3. This protection having been obtained by international agreement, or temporarily for a campaign by agreement between commanders-in-chief of opposing forces, all badly wounded animals should be destroyed by the veterinary staff without avoidable delay.

AMONG the features of the *Royal* for June may be mentioned Mr. H. J. Holmes's account of the *Londra-Roma*, "a one-man newspaper," published weekly, of which Professor Rava, teacher of Italian, is "staff of contributors, sub-editor, editor, compositor, proof-reader, printer, manager, publisher, advertisement-canvasser," and proprietor. Of several war articles, one by P. W. Everett deals of British battles and where they have been fought. He puts the number since 1066 at 467—264 on land, 191 on sea, 12 on both at once—217, or nearly half the total, being fought with the French. France and Spain are our principal battle-lands. Rev. C. Temple shortly describes some of Cecil Rhodes's curiosities saved from the fire which burned down Groote Schuur.



THE ETHICS OF THE WAR.

M. YVES GUYOT contributes to the *Contemporary* an article entitled "The Psychology of the French Boerophiles and Anglophobes," in which he analyses the relationship between Nationalism, Anti-Semitism, Anglophobism, and Sentimentalism, which, he thinks, combine to determine the course of French opinion on the subject of the war. The article contains much severe criticism of Frenchmen and French thought, and if M. Guyot had been an Englishman, and the conditions had been reversed, he would have been pretty severely handled as a traitor for writing it. He is, on the whole, more British than the British themselves, and takes as a matter of course a great many things which are the subject of dispute even among Englishmen who approve of the policy which led to the war. Thus, he quotes, as a supreme example of the ignorance of French opinion, that Frenchmen even dare to question the honesty of the Jameson Raiders! His historical survey of the dispute is marked by gross partiality. Thus, in speaking of the events which led to the rebellion of 1880-81, he never even mentions that the Boers claimed to have grievances, and that they first sought redress by peaceable means. But even the worst Jingoes in this country, and Mr. Chamberlain among them, admit that the Boers in 1880 had every cause for rebellion. M. Yves Guyot is evidently in total ignorance of this.

WHY ENGLAND SHOULD STOP THE WAR.

In the *North American Review* for May M. Jean de Bloch continues his campaign against the continuance of the South African War. He gives two reasons why the war should be stopped, the first of which is a moral one, and therefore need hardly be considered. But apart from all questions of right and wrong, he does not think that the military difficulties of the campaign are likely to be soon over. He says:—

In the Transvaal the conditions will be exceptionally favourable to the Boers and correspondingly adverse to the British, who will forfeit even such advantages as superior artillery, tactical training and iron discipline have heretofore conferred upon them. The country is barren, and supplies must therefore be drawn from the distant base, with which a very long line of communications must be continuously kept open. The land is further rugged, hilly, abounding in narrow passes like those of Spain, Caucasus, Bosnia, the Island of Crete, which were for a long time successfully defended against armies of many thousands, most of whom now lie buried in the soil they invaded. Even if the Boers lacked the inborn shrewdness which characterises all their military and political movements, necessity alone would compel them to break up their forces into a number of little bands, whose aim and object it would be to harass the British rear, cut off supplies, and above all seriously damage the railway line or lines on which the invading army must mainly rely. Now, these objects would not be difficult of accomplishment. It needs so little in these days of destructive explosives to blow up a bridge, a station, a tunnel, and to cause an obstruction in a few minutes which cannot be repaired in less than a month! And there will be but one available railway line from base to front, so that if that can be rendered impassable, the termination of the war will have been put off indefinitely and time will have been enlisted on the side of the defenders, and time exposes England to the danger of foreign complications.

I wish it to be clearly understood that I do not for a moment suppose that the Boers will dispute every mile of territory. On the contrary, they will imitate the Russians in 1812 and retire before the invader for a time. But, as their guerilla warfare is scientific, they will do what the Russians never did, and they will do it under favourable conditions which the subjects of Alexander I. never enjoyed. Besides the constant attacks on the rear and the frequent attempts to cut the long line of communications, which will force the British troops to split up into small parties, the Boers will judiciously choose a small number of positions on the line of the British advance, which, strong by nature, may be rendered impregnable by art. These they will fortify with all the elaborate efficiency guaranteed by modern military science.

If such a policy should be adopted by the Boers after the occupation of Pretoria, M. Bloch thinks that no advantage in numbers on the side of Great Britain will effect the subjugation of the country.

A PLEA FOR PEACE.

In the *Westminster Review* for June Mr. Ramsden Balmforth makes "A Plea for an Honourable Peace," which is chiefly interesting for his suggestion that the mineral resources of the Transvaal should be appropriated for the collective good. His parallel on the subject of Majuba "magnanimity" is worth quoting:—

Suppose two passengers, a big man and a little man, on board a steamer have a quarrel and begin to fight. During the first round the little man loses his footing and tumbles overboard, whereupon the big man immediately jumps in to his assistance, and succeeds in bringing him safely on board again. That we should call magnanimity. But suppose instead that the little man by a fluke succeeded in throwing his opponent on the first round. Then the friends of the big man intervene and persuade him not to continue the fight, pointing out that the little man has a certain amount of right on his side, that there has been a misunderstanding between the two, and that the big man can easily crush the little one if he likes, but that to do so would be to stoop to the mean and low policy of revenge, by which, if he adopts it, he will alienate many of his own friends. The big man adopts this view of the matter, and voluntarily withdraws from the fight. Then some of the big man's friends begin to taunt the little man. They tell him that he owes his existence to the big man's magnanimity, that he must be very careful or the big man will renew the fight and crush him; that they, the friends of the big man, have a flag called the "Union Jack" which they will run up over the little man's head, despite all he can say or do, and that he is a mean, dirty, ignorant, cowardly, stupid fellow, whom it will be a pleasure to some of the big man's friends to wipe out of existence. The little man retorts in like terms, and says that he will fight till death before he will allow his flag to be hauled down and the big man's put in its place. Now I need not say anything about the rightness or wrongness of all this—it may have been inevitable in the circumstances in which the respective parties were placed, but I do most strongly resent the assumption that magnanimity, even in the narrowest sense of the word, has been allowed free or fair play.

Harmsworth's for May has several articles of interest. Two deal with the two greatest fighting machines in the world—the German army and the British navy. Mr. H. W. Wilson, writing of the mobilisation of the latter, reminds us that, out of a navy of 413 ships, only 200, or barely one-half, are "in commission." He adds this cheering remark: "The custom has grown up of the Channel Squadron leaving British waters for whole months, while at Brest and Cherbourg is a powerful French fleet ready and able to strike, with nothing to watch it." Mr. Dinorben Griffith gives a succinct account of the Queen's drawing room and what really happens there. Curious customs still in vogue are served up by Mr. Arthur Birnage. The most pathetic is the singing of the Dulce Domum, on the eve of holidays at Winchester College, to commemorate a boy who literally died of a broken heart because he was not allowed to go home at the holidays, and whose death secured thenceforth that no boy should be so detained.

PRESIDENT KRUGER: A CHARACTER SKETCH.

MR. F. EDMUND GARRETT contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June a character sketch of President Kruger, which is by no means so unsympathetic as might be expected from Mr. Garrett's pen. Indeed, he seems to think that, with the exception of the taint of corruption, on which he harps rather persistently, the old President is a very admirable if somewhat contradictory figure. He is "one of the few really significant and forceful personalities of our time," resembling in many respects Mr. Cecil Rhodes, in others Lincoln, and perhaps Bismarck most of all.

HIS ORIGIN.

The Krugers originally came to the Cape from Berlin, and the President was born a British subject. His father was a frontier grazier. At twelve years old he was present at Vecht Kop, and at fourteen he actually took part in a punitive expedition against the Matabele. Indeed—

In all the troubles of those times Paul Kruger is found pushing to the front. His name crops up in the record, like a stormy petrel, wherever the tale is of turbulent and high-handed action, whether against natives, missionaries, or fellow-emigrants. At sixteen he was already Field Cornet of Potchefstroom, which shows that by the rough standards of the place and time the lad was already judged a man among men. Not many years later he became a commandant. By an irony of fate, the characters in which history first shows us the future President are those of an "Uitlander," a reformer, and a raid-maker. In a sense, all the "voortrekkers" began as "Uitlanders," newcomers from outside, for they had to supplant and dispossess the blacks. But Paul Kruger was for some time an "Uitlander" in the Transvaal in a closer meaning. His family was not of the earliest batch, and those who came in before and managed affairs through a volksraad held at Lydenburg, were not disposed to share power or authority with later arrivals.



PRESIDENT KRUGER ADDRESSING THE BURGHERS FROM THE RAADSAAL BALCONY, 1898.

MIDDLE LIFE.

From his thirtieth to his fortieth year the Transvaal was an administrative chaos, and from the first he took a commanding part, emerging at the end as Commandant-General. Then came the presidency of Burgers, with Kruger as Vice-President and in entire opposition :—

Burgers handled the pen, Kruger the gun. Burgers was profuse and quixotic, Kruger acquisitive and practical. Burgers was an agnostic; Kruger was a "Dopper." Burgers had imbibed culture and modernity at Utrecht University; Kruger could painfully write his name. The republicanism of Burgers was as ambitious, patriotic, and independent as anybody's: at first it was as anti-English; but it was a republicanism of railways, of education, of national solvency, and immigration and development. Kruger's conception of the State, then as ever, envisaged one race only and one class only—his own. Burgers was full of ardour and enthusiastic impulse, but he craved for sympathy; he lacked staying power; he easily despaired. Kruger, once aroused, knew an even deeper ardour, a more flaming passion; but he had also the callous nerves of the camp, the power to wait and tire men out, and a will that closed upon its object with a grip of steel.

THE PRESIDENT AS VISIONARY.

Then comes the British annexation, and Kruger as the leading spirit of the war of liberation. Since 1883 he has only been once threatened seriously — in 1893 — and then Mr. Garrett says he triumphed by very questionable means. His authority has never been questioned since. He is a visionary, and his vision is—

A sort of oligarchic theocracy, with Paul Kruger as its Melchisedek, priest, and king in one. He sees the faithful sitting each under his own gum-tree, on his own stoep, and as far as his eye ranges that is his own farm, and his cattle are on a score of hills. The young men are stalwart, great hunters before the Lord, and the young women are grossly built and fruitful. And to each farm there is a made road and a dam, and the stranger in the land pays for the same. The stranger keeps to himself in the city, and is more or less godless, for he is not of the chosen in the Promised Land. But he gives no trouble, for he is "well disposed," and looks to the Raad for his laws in due season. The burgher has his Kaffirs, who do his work; but they are not cruelly used, because they obey. The sons of the soil are not too much educated, because that spoils an Afrikander; but enough so to be able to hold all offices of State, that these may be purged of the Hollander and the German, no less than the accursed English or "English-hearted Afrikander." And the nations of the earth come vying the one with the other for favours, Germany and France and England, all on the one footing.

And above all sits Paul Kruger, father of his people, dwelling in the house that the *concessionnaire* Nellmapius gave him, wealthy but thrifty, living as simply as he used to live on the farm, save that sheep's head—and—trotters come round somewhat oftener. And the judges come to him to know how they shall judge, and the Raad members to know what laws they shall make; and on Sundays all come to the little chapel near to hear him expound the Word of God and the truth as set forth by the Separatist Reformed Brethren. And there is peace in the earth. And it is flat, and the sun goes round it.

THE PROBLEM OF THE FAR EAST.

THE re-awakening of public interest in Far Eastern questions is indicated in both the chief American reviews for May. The *North American Review* opens with four articles dealing with various aspects of the subject, and the *Forum* also contains a paper on American interests in China.

I. THE SIBERIAN RAILWAY.

The great Siberian railway, now rapidly approaching completion, is by far the most potent factor in the European side of the situation. The place of honour in the *North American Review* for May is reserved for a paper in which M. Michailoff, a Russian official and expert on Siberian matters, gives an account of the great railway, and the results which it is to attain. M. Michailoff's article, although entitled "The Great Siberian Railway," deals more with Siberian affairs generally than with the railway itself.

ITS BEGINNING.

The Siberian railway was first mooted as far back as 1850, but it was not until M. Witte's practical energy was devoted to the subject that it began to materialise. According to the original plan, which has been more than once modified, the railway was to run as follows :—

	Kilos.
From Chelyabinsk to Omsk, West Siberian Railway	1,415
From Omsk to Irkutsk, Central Siberian Railway	1,828
From Irkutsk to Missovaya, Baikal Railway...	318
From Missovaya to Stretensk, Transbaikal Railway	1,076
From Stretensk to Khabarovka, Amur Railway	2,132
From Khabarovka to Vladivostok, Usuri Railway	764

THE CHINESE CONCESSION.

The chief alteration in this plan was the abandonment of the Amur line, after the concession to run the railway through Manchuria was obtained from the Chinese Government. By this alteration the line was reduced by about five hundred and fifty kilometres. The Usuri railway had, however, already been constructed.

THE FINISH OF THE RAILWAY.

The railway will be completed in 1902, only the Manchurian line now being unfinished. The greatest result hitherto obtained has been the increase in the number of immigrants, which in 1890 was under 50,000, and in 1896 had risen to over 200,000. All kinds of industry have also begun to develop, and Siberian corn now finds it way to foreign markets ; but this development has been too rapid for the resources of the line, and in 1898 the rolling stock was insufficient to carry more than half the corn available for export. Formerly it was intended to despatch only three trains a day ; now five are despatched. The line is at present a single one ; but M. Michailoff says it will be doubled in due course, and he estimates that for this 192,000,000 kilograms of rails will be required ; or in ten years' time, including the Manchurian line and repairs, 960,000,000 kilograms. America, says M. Michailoff, may expect to supply much of this, as well as engines and carriages, for her work is "as well done as in England, and at the same time more cheaply and quickly."

THE COST OF TRAVEL.

M. Michailoff thinks that most of the passenger and valuable goods traffic to the Far East will go by rail in future. Even at the present low rate of speed only eighteen days will be necessary for the journey from Western Europe to Port Arthur. If the speed were increased to twenty-five versts an hour it would take only twenty days to reach Hong Kong. The railway route will also be incomparably cheaper. At present the journey from Paris or London to China or Japan costs, first class, about 1,800 francs. The overland journey will be made for from 800 to 950 francs, or about half the cost, and at the terminus of the railway will be found steamers by which the chief ports of the Far East may be reached.

2. JAPAN AND RUSSIA.

Mr. James Murdoch is the writer of the second Far-Eastern article in the *North American Review*, and the subject of his paper is the relative position of Russia and Japan. Mr. Murdoch gives a very interesting and detailed description of the development of Japan, which he likens to a house built in Japanese fashion, with the roof put on before the walls are completed. While Japanese armaments have risen to a high state of efficiency, there is much to be desired in the internal condition of the country. There is a lack of capital and a lack of skilled direction for industry ; the communications are imperfect, and the level of education is still low. The efforts of the Japanese reformers were directed to putting the country into a state of defence before they busied themselves too much with internal reforms.

JAPANESE ARMAMENTS.

In any struggle in the Far East the Japanese navy is the first factor. This year Japan will have a fleet of between 200,000 and 220,000 tons as against Russia's 85,000 to 90,000, if no more Russian ships are sent to the Far East. The mercantile marine of Japan is now exactly four times as great as in 1893. As to her army, Mr. Murdoch says :—

> At the beginning of 1894 the Japanese army on a peace footing consisted of 69,000 officers and men. After the war with China, a programme of army expansion was laid down, in terms of which the Japanese land forces were ultimately to amount to 145,000 men on a peace footing, and between 530,000 and 540,000 men on a war footing. What progress has been made with that programme may be inferred from the fact that, at the end of 1898, there 120,800 men with the colours, besides 4,520 students in the military schools, while the first reserve numbered over 115,000 and the second 75,000 men. Now, of course, these figures have been very considerably increased, and even at present on a war footing the army may be safely placed at not less than 360,000 men of all arms.

Mr. Murdoch says that the Japanese finances are very well administered. Japan has a war reserve of £5,000,000, and he thinks that her immediate financial resources would be sufficient for at least one campaign.

RUSSIA'S POSITION.

Mr. Murdoch does not deal at the same length with the question of Russian power in the Far East. He gives, however, the Russian forces in Eastern Siberia as about 110,000 men. The question between Russia and Japan really centres around Korea, and is not merely a struggle for political preponderance. The Japanese want an outlet for their surplus population ; they do not flourish in Formosa, but they estimate that Korea contains room for at least 10,000,000 of their people, and the struggle round Korea is really a struggle for existence. The occupation of Korea by Russia would be fatal to this aim ; and, says Mr. Murdoch, a Japanese occupation of Korea would be equally fatal to Russia.

THE NISSI-ROSEN AGREEMENT.

The key of the question at present is the Nissi-Rosen

Protocol of 1898, by which Japan and Russia bound themselves as follows :—

"Art. I. The Imperial Governments of Japan and Russia definitively recognise the sovereignty and entire independence of Korea, and mutually engage to refrain from all direct interference in the internal affairs of that country.

"Art. II. Desiring to avoid every possible cause of misunderstanding in the future, the Imperial Governments of Japan and Russia mutually engage, in case Korea should apply to Japan or to Russia for advice and assistance, not to take any measure in the nomination of military instructors and financial advisers, without having previously come to a mutual agreement on the subject.

"Art. III. In view of the large development of Japanese commercial and industrial enterprise in Korea, as well as the considerable number of Japanese subjects resident in that country, the Imperial Russian Government will not impede the development of the commercial and industrial relations between Japan and Korea.

"Done at Tokyo, in duplicate, this 25th day of April, 1898."

Japan, Mr. Murdoch says, will not suffer the infraction of this treaty :—

It is Japan's charter for the peaceful, economic and industrial conquest of Korea which she evidently contemplates. The energy with which she has been pushing this purpose and the development of her commercial interests in the little Empire have of late been very remarkable, and stand forth in marked contrast to the apathy with which she has regarded most of the commercial advantages in China acquired by the Treaty of Shimonoseki. So long as she remains free to develop her legitimate interests in Korea, so long as the Nissi-Rosen Protocol is observed, Japan will be satisfied. The average Japanese is, indeed, very prone to be swayed by emotion, even by that spurious emotion called sentimentality. But hitherto the foreign policy of the nation has been conducted by the cold clear light of reason, and the statesmen at the head of affairs will not be likely to engage in armed strife without the amplest justification for so doing.

3. THE PARTITION OF CHINA.

The Rev. Gilbert Reid contributes a paper on "The Powers and the Partition of China," in which he gives a very elaborate and impartial survey of the relative interests of the various Powers in the Far East.

ENGLAND.

England's position he deals with first. Her position, Mr. Reid says, has been weakened both by her vacillation between the rival policies of Open Door and Spheres of Interest, and by the way in which both parties utterly ignore the wishes and rights of China. China's chief chance of safety from England is that we are too much occupied elsewhere.

RUSSIA.

With Russia Dr. Reid deals more fully. The suspicion of England towards Russia is exactly paralleled by Russia's suspicion of England. Dr. Reid says that the prevalent conviction that Russia wants either the whole of China, or even the whole of North China, is an absurd hallucination. The Russians have interfered less than any other Power in the country which they have taken over, and they prefer a peaceful neighbour like China to militant rivals like Germany and Great Britain. "Russia, even more than many Englishmen," says Dr. Reid, "would prefer to have China held together." He does not think that the Russians are long-headed either in commerce or diplomacy; but they have a supreme belief in Providence, which is helping them on.

FRANCE.

The chief interest of France is missionary rather than commercial, and she resembles Russia in having no desire for Chinese dismemberment. She has, however, in addition to her interests in the South, great political influence at Pekin, and she is the largest investor in the Pekin-Hankow railway which is about to be built.

GERMANY.

Dr. Reid evidently thinks there is more danger from the German quarter than from anywhere else, as, owing to the aggressiveness of the Germans and the turbulence of the Shantung Chinese, there is always danger of fresh massacres, with a consequent extension of German rule.

UNITED STATES.

Dr. Reid warns America of the danger which her interests would undergo if China were dismembered. The general policy of America in upholding treaty rights is more allied to the Open Door policy than to any other; but it must be combined with a recognition of the importance of keeping China intact.

JAPAN.

With Japan Dr. Reid concludes. Japan's interest, no less than those of China herself and of the European Powers, is to keep China intact. As Oriental nations Japan and China stand together, and the dismemberment of China might mean the downfall of Japan. But though the real interest of all the Powers is to keep China together, mutual jealousy will be even a more effective instrument in attaining this end.

4. ANOTHER VIEW.

Another view of America's relations to China is furnished by Mr. W. W. Rockhill, who contributes to the *Forum* for May an article on "The United States and the Future of China." Mr. Rockhill condemns without discrimination the predatory behaviour of the European Powers in China. The true interests of the country have never been considered; her ability to meet the obligations she has incurred has never been pondered, and the ultimate result on foreign trade has been ignored. It was the policy of the Powers, not the internal state of China, which was pushing her to disruption. Mr. Rockhill thinks that foreign, including American, pressure should be exercised on China to reorganise her administration, develop her resources, and that she should be made to understand that only by this means can she hope to survive. By the recent negotiations the commercial interests of the United States have been preserved in their entirety, and Mr. Rockhill holds that the pledges given to America were equivalent to a promise not to interfere henceforth with China's sovereign rights.

5. THE POWERS' ASSURANCES TO AMERICA.

In the *National Review* for June Mr. R. Yerburgh, M.P., has a paper entitled "Count Muravieff's Triumph," in which he quotes from the American correspondence with the European Powers, and shows that Russia has given no definite assurance as to equal treatment at all. The following is an extract from Count Muravieff's letter of December 18th :—

"In so far as the territory leased by China to Russia is concerned, the Imperial Government has already demonstrated its firm intention to follow the policy of 'the open door' by creating Dalny (Talienwan) a free port; and if at some future time that port, although remaining free itself, should be separated by a Customs limit from other portions of the territory in question, the Customs duties would be levied, in the zone subject to the tariff, upon all foreign merchants without distinction as to nationality."

Mr. Yerburgh interprets this to mean that Russia only guarantees that foreign merchants will obtain equal treatment, but that Russian merchants, not being foreign,

may obtain preferential treatment. The exact proposals made by the United States were that each Power should guarantee—

"1. That it will in nowise interfere with any Treaty port or any vested interest within any so-called 'sphere of interest' or leased territory it may have in China.

"2. That the Chinese Treaty Tariff of the time being shall apply to all merchandise landed or shipped to all such ports as are within such 'sphere of interest' (unless they be 'free ports'), no matter to what nationality it may belong, and that duties so leviable shall be collected by the Chinese Government.

"3. That it will levy no higher harbour dues on vessels of another nationality frequenting any port in such 'sphere' than shall be levied on vessels of its own nationality—and no higher railroad charges over lines built, controlled, or operated within its 'sphere' on merchandise belonging to citizens or subjects of other nationalities transported through such 'spheres' than shall be levied on similar merchandise belonging to its own nationality, transported over equal distances."

All the Powers, with the exception of Russia, agreed to make the declaration asked for on the condition that a similar declaration was made by the other Powers concerned. But only Great Britain and Italy have expressly agreed to make it. Mr. White, the American *chargé d'affaires*, sent Lord Salisbury copies of the replies received from the Powers, adding that, as all the Powers had complied with the United States' proposals, he would consider Lord Salisbury's consent final and definitive. Lord Salisbury consented to this, and Mr. Yerburgh naturally wants to know how Lord Salisbury, with Russia's reply before him, could have admitted that the United States were justified in asserting that their proposals had been accepted. "It is another triumph of the astute Muscovite over the confiding Anglo-Saxon," says Mr. Yerburgh philosophically. It looks also uncommonly like another triumph of the astute American Anglo-Saxon over the confiding Britisher.

6. THE COUP D'ÉTAT IN CHINA.

Mr. R. S. Gundry contributes to the *Fortnightly Review* for June a very interesting and elaborate account of "The Last Palace Intrigue at Pekin," which culminated in the seizure of power by the Dowager Empress and the virtual deposition of the Emperor.

THE TWO PARTIES.

The struggle between the Chinese parties—the Reactionary, or, more accurately speaking, the Stagnation and Reform parties—was really a contest between the capital and the provinces. The Empress was supported by the Palace, and the older government officials, who saw their sinecures in danger; the Emperor by thousands of the younger literati, mandarins, and merchants of the provinces. But as the struggle must be decided in Pekin the reactionaries held the field; and the actual deposition of the Emperor would have followed.

PUBLIC OPINION AT WORK.

But the intervention of public opinion, generally believed not to exist in China, prevented the completion of the scheme. The anticipation evoked an outburst of loyalty to Kwang Su which surprised those who had doubted the existence of any public opinion among the Chinese. Kin Lienshan, district manager of the Imperial Telegraphs—whose name seems destined to come into notoriety along with that of Kang Yuwei—promptly despatched, on behalf of 1,231 literati and gentry of Shanghai and the neighbourhood, a telegram to the princes and ministers of the Tsungli-Yamen, imploring the Emperor not to abdicate. Chinese subjects abroad sent petitions to the same effect. The Empress Dowager was frightened, and instead of deposing her son, she set about celebrating his birthday, and acquiesced in the demand of the Foreign Ministers to pay him their compliments. Her rage, however, turned with redoubled force against the Reformers, who were executed or proscribed and banished.

CHINA'S PRESENT CONDITION.

The consequences of these acts are defined by Mr. Gundry as follows:—

The Reactionary policy of the clique with which she is identified seems, rather, to have been accentuated, and the spirit of enmity towards all who were associated with the reform movement embittered. An evident consequence has been to widen the rift between the Capital and the Provinces that was caused by the Emperor's supersession. The Empress thinks, evidently, that she can crush opposition; but experience has shown that movements of the kind are like rivers—which may be guided, as Yü is declared, in Chinese legend, to have guided the great rivers of China, by removing obstacles and deepening their channels "till the waters flowed peacefully into the Eastern sea"; but which are apt to burst through injudiciously constructed barriers and overwhelm everything in their course. The pressure to which the Imperial Government had been subjected from without is somewhat relaxed. Having ear-marked their respective spheres of interest, and obtained concessions of various privileges, the great European Powers chiefly interested have been content to await developments and events. But the autonomy of the eighteen Provinces appears to be in less danger from unprovoked aggression than from the ignorance, corruption, and incapacity of the Chinese Government itself. The removal of the Emperor from power, the reversal of his decrees, and the envenomed persecution of his advisers have caused wide-spread dissatisfaction, which is only restrained from dangerous expression by want of cohesion and leadership. There is unrest, from Shantung in the north to the great Kwang Viceroyalty in the south. The risk that some new freak of the Reactionaries may consolidate this fluent matter is at least not negligible; nor can the risk that certain foreign Powers might be led to step in to maintain order, and gradually, perhaps, to assume administrative responsibility in certain districts, in given contingencies, be ignored.

A POSSIBLE REFORMER.

The Empress is not, however, hopelessly opposed to reform. Her object is to strengthen the dynasty; and—if it could be brought home to her that the present Reactionary policy constitutes a danger for the dynasty and the Empire, she might be induced, yet, to change her course and support the Emperor in a policy of Reform. Her halt on the threshold of what was intended, clearly, to be a fresh *coup d'état*, two months ago, goes to prove that she is not impervious to manifestations of popular sentiment; but many well qualified to form an opinion are persuaded that she is kept in ignorance of the real import and magnitude of the crisis by which the Empire is assailed.

THE French army, as pictured in M. Pelletan's recent report, is the theme of Mr. David Hannay's paper in the June *Macmillan*. The writer concludes with the following summary question:—

Granted the constant effort to stifle inquiry, granted the frequent occurrence of scandals too rank to be concealed, granted such tell-tale facts as the shocking mismanagement which cost the lives of seven thousand poor fellows in Madagascar, granted proved extravagance where no fraud is suspected, and is it unfair to suggest a doubt whether, if it were put to the test, the French army would prove much more sound to-day than it proved in 1870?

A comforting suggestion, truly, in face of the anti-British feeling now prevalent in France.

A TOP-HEAVY ADMINISTRATION.

BY far the best criticism of the policy of the present Government that I have seen in any periodical is that which Mr. Herbert Paul, under the above title, contributes to the *Contemporary Review* for June. It is indeed a merciless piece of satire on the performances and futilities of Lord Salisbury and his colleagues—or rather of Mr. Chamberlain and his subordinates, as Mr. Paul lets us plainly see he defines the present administration.

A "TONGUE NO MAN CAN TAME."

The heavy price we are now paying is the result of having a Colonial Secretary who "cannot keep a civil tongue in his head." The idea of making poor Lord Salisbury responsible is too absurd. The charge against Lord Salisbury is not that he has been a reckless Prime Minister, but that he has never been Prime Minister at all :—

As Foreign Secretary he is, and always was, essentially pacific. We had a much stronger case against the United States in the autumn of 1895 than we ever had against the Transvaal. We were far nearer war with France in October, 1898, than with the South African Republic when Parliament separated in August, 1899. But on both occasions Lord Salisbury succeeded in preserving peace with honour. When the Colonial Office conducts diplomacy, and the Foreign Office makes railways, the work is badly done. The Uganda Railway is a mere matter of money, and the miscalculations of the Foreign Office will be forgotten in a few months. The diplomacy of the Colonial Office, as the poverty of the English language compels one to call it, has resulted in an almost inconceivable amount of suffering and loss and permanent evil.

"If Lord Salisbury had been at the Colonial Office there would have been no war," says Mr. Paul. Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner are not the first men who have had quarrels with the Boers :—

Lord Ripon and Lord Rosmead had very difficult questions to settle, such as the commandeering of British subjects, and they settled them in a manner with which a very strong Opposition could find no serious fault. Mr. Rhodes and his fellow-conspirators never dreamed that Mr. Gladstone's Administration, or Lord Rosebery's, would sympathise with a raid upon the soil of the South African Republic. They all concluded, from evidence which has been studiously suppressed, that Mr. Chamberlain would stand by them if they succeeded. They carefully concealed their designs from Lord Rosmead, whose loyalty and sagacity will be vindicated by the impartial historian.

MILITARY LAW NO LAW.

The policy of the Government is to annex the Republics and put them under military law. But—

Military law, except for soldiers, is a contradiction in terms. It means, as the Duke of Wellington said, the will of the officer in command, and the will of an individual is no law at all. *Inter arma silent leges*, and the laws are likely to be silent in the Transvaal and the Orange Free State for many a long year to come. Mr. Chamberlain draws no distinction between the South African Republic, where the franchise was very difficult for aliens to acquire, and the Free State, where Englishmen were given votes before they wanted them. He confounds the State where wealthy Outlanders had corrupted the civil service with the State whose Executive was a model of purity and efficiency. Both have made war with Great Britain, and both must, as a punishment, be wiped out of existence.

THE PASSION FOR PARAMOUNTCY.

Mr. Chamberlain has now acquired the same ascendency over Lord Salisbury as Lord Beaconsfield held twenty years ago. And the spirit in which he indulges would bring any Power to destruction :—

It brought the first Napoleon to St. Helena, and the Empire which he founded to ruin. Paramountcy was his snare. He was to be paramount, and the world was to submit. But the world would not submit. When Ministers talk of British paramountcy in South Africa, they are thinking only of the Boers. But the Germans are thinking of themselves. They have nearly a thousand miles of coast. Is the British flag to wave over it? Unless it does it will not wave over South Africa. Portugal may, perhaps be neglected, as what Lord Salisbury gracefully calls a "dying nation." But Germany is alive and kicking.

PARTY CAPITAL AND MILITARY SUCCESS.

For the Government to claim whatever credit the generals have gained is a fraud which will deceive no one :—

One might as reasonably argue that praise of the gallant firemen who extinguished a conflagration was approval of the fraudulent bankrupt who caused it. Just as George the Fourth imagined, or seemed to imagine, that he had been at the battle of Waterloo, so Mr. Chamberlain appears to suppose that by calling President Kruger a squeezed sponge he captured Cronje and occupied Kroonstadt. No statesman of eminence, from Chatham to Gladstone, has ever admitted the doctrine that a Government could exempt themselves from criticism on their policy by going to war.

ANNEXATION ONLY TEMPORARY.

Though the Liberal Party has supported the military measures of the Government, they did not make the war, and will not be responsible for its consequences. The first consequence Mr. Paul knows well will be annexation. But he has far too keen an eye to think that dominion can be founded on such empty generalities as "Never Again." He speaks of "temporary annexation" :—

because I have no more doubt that the Republics will regain their independence than I have that the sun will rise to-morrow. The Boers are not of the stuff which makes subject races, and they will never cease to struggle until they are free. Mr. Chamberlain may hold them down as long as he can. But Mr. Chamberlain is ephemeral, and liberty is not. Annexation means a recurrence of civil war, marked by all the evil symptoms of hatred between races, and only interrupted by a precarious truce. Those who were against the war will protest against annexation as its crowning folly and iniquity. Those who were in favour of it and regarded it as "inevitable" may be referred to Mr. Asquith's statement after it had begun, that the very idea of annexing these Republics was infamous. This war has saddened and chastened many minds even among those who believed in its necessity. It has had no such effect upon Mr. Chamberlain. He regards it as the best thing which has happened to England for many a long year. Although it is not yet over, he is ready for another. Let the Powers of Europe come on. He will fight them all. Such is Jingoism.

THE distinction of the *Lady's Realm* for June is the commencement of a serial story by Sarah Grand, entitled "Babs the Impossible." Babs is a new edition of the Heavenly Twin with variations. She enters as a girl of fifteen in fascinating revolt against books, governess, mother, and Mrs. Grundy. One of her first escapades it is to wade knee-deep through a pool of slime to gather flowers for her mother. Mrs. Sarah Tooley writes touchingly of the Queen and the wounded, with pleasant glimpses of Netley and other homes of recovery. Neville Edwards sketches home and social life in the Transvaal; servants, dress, dances are his principal topics. Maud Rawson gives some insight into society at Ascot, while Kathleen Schlesinger tells the story of the growth of a Paris costume, from the poetic inspiration of a Walter or a Worth, until by the co-operation of many minds the artistic creation is complete. A paper on Sir Edward Burne-Jones is accompanied by excellent reproductions of some of his works.

XUM

WHY EUROPE HATES ENGLAND.

THE editor of the *Quarterly Review* admits in his April issue "that our neighbours on the Continent see us, at present, in an extremely disagreeable light. In no previous epoch of our history, it may probably be said, has there occurred so general an outburst of animosity against this country." In order to supply some explanation of this unpleasant fact, he has adopted the wise course of securing two papers by eminent foreign publicists.

"VIOLENT IRRITATION" IN GERMANY.

The first is by Herr Julius Rodenberg, editor of the *Deutsche Rundschau*. He cannot, he says, conceal "the fact that the German people, as a whole, is in a condition of violent irritation against England." With this feeling he contrasts the "Belle Alliance" between English and Prussian peoples signalised at Waterloo, and the admiration for England which in subsequent decades pervaded German professors and people.

OUR UNFRIENDLY ACTS.

Yet in the days before the Crimean War England showed the coolest ignorance of Germany, judging the nation by the specimens resident in Leicester Square. And "no sooner did we take the first step towards realising our political aspirations than we encountered the jealous opposition of Great Britain." The first unfriendly act specified by the writer was the humiliation experienced by Germany, and "largely due to the attitude of England," when Denmark seized Schleswig-Holstein in 1848. The movement towards Italian unity won enthusiastic plaudits from England, which yet showed little liking for German unification. "The war of 1866 was the outcome and conclusion of the war of 1864; it laid the foundation of the new German Empire. But what reproaches, what abuse, had we to bear, especially from England, during those critical years! . . . . Again, it was England whose veiled opposition we encountered, a year later, in the Luxemburg question." So early as 1866 "Mr. Gladstone had used all his influence to hurl Bismarck, 'the peace destroyer,' from his place." When the Franco-German War broke out, "the same statesman did not scruple to declare the war to be the most abominable of the century." The British Government refused to prohibit during that war the export of coal, arms, and ammunition to France, and thus enabled France to prolong the war at the expense of Germany. Public opinion, with few exceptions, was hostile to Prussia. After 1871, when German and English commercial interests came into collision, British contempt was transformed into dislike, jealousy, and hatred.

THE GERMAN HEART WITH THE BOERS!

On this soreness came the resentment roused by the present war:—

> The movement in Germany against the policy which England has followed in South Africa arises almost exclusively from ethical grounds, from indignation at the proceedings of a great Power against a handful of men fighting for their freedom and independence, and from the suspicions which the mixture of financial with political questions has aroused. But in the leading circles of Germany, even during the period of English defeats, there was not a moment when it was thought possible that the general position of England could be endangered by the struggle. The heart of the German people—of this there can be no kind of doubt—was, and is, with the Boers. But even in the time of our greatest irritation . . . in our own interest we could not desire the downfall of England.

THE ANTIPATHY OF FRENCH-SPEAKING EUROPE.

M. F. Brunetière declares that, without doubt, public opinion in France, as in Switzerland and as in Belgium, to speak only of French-speaking lands, has taken sides against the English. The first reason he assigns is this:—

> At the end of a century which will be called in history the century of the awakening, or the re-birth of nationalities, and in which, consequently, the great political crime, the great international crime, is the destroying of a nationality, that is just what the English have not feared to undertake.

The writer grants that men are not angels, and the extension of English power and wealth has undoubtedly excited the jealousy of other peoples. Their ears have of late been fairly deafened with the "superiority of the Anglo-Saxons," and the *amour propre* of the nations has been consequently exasperated. Success after all is not always a proof of superiority. A millionaire may be an imbecile. Another reason for English unpopularity is the attitude assumed by almost the whole of the English press in the Dreyfus case.

The writer complains that while the English are the most liberal of peoples, their liberalism is only for themselves: it is "not for exportation." English interests alone are considered. They constitute a veritable "national religion," with one article instead of thirty-nine: which is, that no regard be paid to the allowed or the forbidden, to good or evil, just or unjust, human or inhuman, but only to English interests. And these interests are alas! only economic.

The writer admits freely that the individual conscience is nowhere more tender, more restless, more afraid than in England; and then ventures on the paradox that the personal morality of the English and the immorality of their foreign policy come from the same source—namely, a consciousness and a conviction of the superiority of their race:—

> Brachycephalic or dolichocephalic, light or dark, Celt or Saxon, Norman or German, manufacturer of Manchester or City merchant, Minister of the Cape or Peer of England, the contemporary Englishman is in his own eyes a sort of man apart: the product of a unique "selection;" and so to speak the aristocratic variety of the human species. This is what we have sometimes called his "insolence;" but the word is only half just. The insolence of other men is intentional; that of the Englishman seems to be involuntary and even unconscious. One cannot precisely say that he despises the rest of mankind; he ignores them. But from that ignorance or that insolence one consequence results. The Englishman does not apply the same measure to his actions as he does to those of other men. He does not allow in himself things he would tolerate in other men, and there is the principle of the respect he has for himself! but he allows himself to do to others what he would never tolerate them doing to him; and there is the principle of his foreign policy!

So convinced are the English of the superiority of their civilisation that they are prepared in the name of that civilisation to annihilate a small kindred people. The Anglicisation of the world has become in their minds a condition of its future progress. M. Brunetière refuses to allow the superiority of the British to the German or to the French civilisation. On the contrary:—

> Strictly economic, Manchesterian and Liberal, Darwinian and individualist, English civilisation suits England alone; and because the world at last begins to feel that, because the importations of English habits threaten the European nations in the feeling they have for their own personality, because that "superiority" often consists only in the facilities which these habits offer for the development of egoism, England has seen let loose against her the almost unanimous opinion of Europe.

THE HAY-PAUNCEFOTE TREATY.

AN AMERICAN DEFENCE.

THE *Forum* for May contains an article by Mr. Henry Wade Rogers on "The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty," which is in essence a defence of the treaty against its assailants. In providing for the neutralisation of the Canal, the new treaty, he holds, is in accord with the historic American position. From 1825 to 1880 American statesmen favoured an interoceanic canal which should be open on equal terms to all nations, and be neutralised by the joint guarantee of all. The same policy has been observed by the nations of Europe, and of the two Central Asian governments most closely concerned.

In reply to the objection that the Treaty merely revives the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty, Mr. Rogers says that the United States have never either convinced themselves or Great Britain that that treaty is dead, and he holds that it has never ceased to be obligatory upon the American Government. This was categorically admitted by Mr. Blaine as late as 1881, and never openly questioned since then.

ENGLAND ALSO RESTRICTED.

Since the Clayton-Bulwer Treaty binds not only America but ourselves, Mr. Rogers holds that it would be folly for America to dispute its validity :—

England, like the United States, has coasts and seaports on both oceans, and may some time desire a canal across Nicaragua under her exclusive control. The Clayton-Bulwer treaty prohibits her from constructing it, and does not allow her to acquire even a coaling or a naval station anywhere in Central America. The treaty, so far as it restrains the power of Great Britain, is a treaty to be enforced. So far as it unwisely restricts the power of the United States it is a treaty to be modified. Under no circumstances is it a treaty to be given up if satisfactory modifications can be secured. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty without amendment secures such modifications as the interests of the United States require.

THE MONROE DOCTRINE.

The objection to the treaty as subversive of the Monroe doctrine is equally untenable :—

The Monroe doctrine prohibits European interference intended to alter by force the constitution or form of government in an American State. It also prohibits any future European colonisation of the American continent. As understood by President Polk and President Cleveland, the doctrine also precludes the acquisition of additional territory on the American continent by any European State. This is all there is to the Monroe doctrine, and in not a single particular does this treaty conflict with it. On the contrary, it is in full accord with it. The neutralisation of the canal is an agreement to keep hands off, and that is exactly what the European States are required by the Monroe doctrine to do.

FORTIFICATION.

As to the agreement not to fortify, Mr. Rogers says that it—

does not involve the surrender of a right which the United States now possesses. The Hay-Pauncefote treaty says: "No fortifications shall be erected commanding the canal or the waters adjacent." But in the Clayton-Bulwer treaty the contracting parties had agreed that neither would ever erect or maintain any fortifications commanding the same (the canal) or in the vicinity thereof. The question of whether we shall or shall not fortify is, therefore, not an open question. We have already agreed that we shall not fortify, and from that obligation we have never been released.

The real control of the canal in any case cannot be ensured by fortification, but only by the command of the sea, and predominance in the Caribbean Sea, and not on land, is the key to the situation. Mr. Rogers sums up the question as follows :—

Those who have studied the subject carefully have come to the conclusion that the wiser policy is to regard an interoceanic canal as always open to the ships of the world on terms of perfect equality. That was the policy which the nations adopted as to the Suez Canal. It is the policy which the Hay-Pauncefote treaty proposes for the Nicaragua waterway. Reflection will convince most persons that it is wiser to allow the ships of all nations to enter the canal upon an equality—and thus secure its neutralisation—than to deny them that privilege, thereby endangering the safety of the canal while involving the United States in the enormous expense contingent on the fortification and defence of the waterway, to say nothing of the political complications that would ensue.

THE PROBLEM OF CENTRAL ASIA.

A PLEA FOR A SETTLED POLICY.

IN the *Fortnightly Review* for June Mr. Demetrius C. Boulger makes a plea for a definite agreement with the Afghan Ameer as to the defence of his country, and at the same time for a definite declaration to Russia of our determination to uphold its integrity. The article is a very reasonable one, and is interesting just now as recalling the fact that the Far East is not the only spot over which we may at any moment find ourselves in acute antagonism to Russia.

THE TWO POLICIES.

Practically there are only two policies which we can adopt with regard to Afghanistan : the first is the maintenance of its integrity, and the second the division of the country with Russia. It is the former policy which Mr. Boulger advocates ; and the further purpose of his article is to show how to make this policy definite and effective. We should, he says, first give a definite pledge to the Ameer to uphold his sovereignty under all circumstances. Our present pledge is merely a qualified one. We should then make a definite statement that we should regard a Russian advance as a *casus belli*. We should pacify the Ameer by receiving a diplomatic agent in London.

NO DIVISION.

The advantage of this policy is that it would conciliate the Ameer and remove his doubts as to our reliability ; thus drawing him probably to our side, and making him our ally. Russia could not resent this step, as she has often declared Afghanistan to be outside her sphere of interest.

For the alternative policy of dividing the country with Russia there is nothing to be said. The most difficult and intractable part of the population would fall to our share. If the Russians were to seize Herat, the Afghans would not regard it as a serious blow to their independence ; whereas if we, acquiescing in the Russian advance, were to seize Cabul and Kandahar as compensation, they would look on their independence as destroyed. Such a step would alienate the Afghans and assist the Russians. Our prudent course would be to keep within our present frontiers and allow Russia to advance, leaving it to the Ameer to decide when the Anglo-Indian army should advance to his support. Any other policy might result in throwing the Afghans into Russia's arms, and there would be no reason why they should not act as Russia's advance guard of invasion as they did for Asiatic invaders in the past.

A CLAIM FOR TELEGRAPHS.

In return for a definite guarantee against invasion we might ask the Ameer to allow the construction of telegraphs and the establishment of agents along the frontiers we had undertaken to defend, at the same time leaving the defence of the frontier primarily to the Afghans themselves.

THE STRUGGLE FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

AN AMERICAN VIEW OF REPUBLICAN CHANCES.

IN the *Forum* for May Mr. H. L. West has a very interesting article on the prospects of the two parties in the coming Presidential Election. It is evident that he regards the chances of Republican success as much weaker than most Republicans profess to believe them to be. Within the last few months a great many conditions have arisen to check Republican confidence, and it is with these conditions, and the effect they are likely to have on the campaign, that Mr. West deals.

MR. BRYAN'S CHANCE.

While Mr. Bryan will enter upon the struggle handicapped by the wide margin between his last vote and the necessary majority, President McKinley can lose forty-five electoral votes, and still be saved from defeat. In addition to this, reviving prosperity will tell against Mr. Bryan :—

It does not seem to me that he can now command the support of the great army of the unemployed who, in 1896, flocked to his standard in the hope of improving their forlorn condition, nor that the farmers, then dissatisfied and in debt, will again look to him as the panacea for their real and fancied ills. The prices of wheat and corn and cotton have been shown to be regulated by other causes than the coinage of gold and silver, and the millions of dollars paid upon mortgages in the granger States indicate that the pecuniary status of the agriculturists has wonderfully improved. I know that the working classes are proverbially short-sighted and, perhaps, indifferent to material argument, for I recall that they defeated Harrison in 1892 while enjoying great prosperity. Their action then, however, was influenced by the Homestead strike. At the present time, there is nothing to threaten a similar hostile sentiment.

To the credit side of the Republicans will also be set the successful conduct of the war with Spain. The Americans only need to be convinced that their new possessions are valuable, and they will decide for their retention by an overwhelming majority.

THE OTHER SIDE.

If the political ledger were closed at this point, Mr. West thinks that the success of the Republicans would be assured. But this prospect is menaced by other facts. In the first place, no President has successfully sought re-election since the days of Grant. The other factors which tend to imperil the prospects of the Republicans Mr. West defines as follows :—

The hostility created by the Administration's friendly attitude toward England.

The fact that the enactment of the gold standard law removes the fear of the free coinage of silver.

The widespread resentment against the injustice of a tariff between the United States and Puerto Rico, with which is coupled the question whether our Constitution follows our Flag to our new possessions.

The hostility to England, Mr. West says, is universal, and not confined to party. "Only for international reasons has Congress been prevented from giving official expression to the sympathy privately and universally felt for the Boers."

In addition to the Irish, who are Democrats, and naturally opposed to Great Britain, the President has alienated the Germans, and these—what is much more serious—are generally Republicans. The German Press is now with rare exception antagonistic to the Government.

THE BIMETALLIST FACTOR.

Devotion to the gold standard, which was so effective in helping Mr. McKinley four years ago, will not necessarily mean a rally to his banners in the present year :—

The passage of the gold standard law banishes from the approaching campaign the all-potent arguments of 1896; it returns to the closet the skeleton which was so effective in frightening the people four years ago. The present majority of twenty in the United States Senate against the free coinage of silver cannot be changed within four years unless a political revolution of unforeseen extent occurs, so that between Bryan as President and the repeal of the gold standard law a hostile Senate may be expected to stand as an insurmountable barrier. The country is just beginning to realise this fact, and by next November will thoroughly understand it. What will be the result? The Democrats who opposed free coinage of silver in 1896 will have their opportunity to return to the political affiliation from which they then departed—an opportunity which they will welcome as natural free-traders and anti-imperialists—while the Germans, always to be found on the conservative side of the financial question, cannot be alarmed by the bugaboo of a depreciated currency founded on silver monometallism.

PUERTO RICO.

The popular indignation roused by the President's subserviency to the protected interests over the Puerto Rican Bill will be another factor against the Republicans, and the Republicans in consequence have been threatened with serious defections from their ranks :—

The innate sense of justice in the American mind was outraged at the selfish closing of our doors against the Puerto Ricans, even in small degree. The latter have been barred from the Spanish markets, and the proposition to treat them with the same harshness, and to forget the cordiality with which they received their American liberators, seemed neither generous nor just. In defiance of this public opinion—a defiance which is not apt to be forgotten—the Republican majority insisted upon the tariff, and will, undoubtedly, be called upon to answer for its action.

The excuses offered rather inflamed than decreased the widespread belief that the Republican majority in Congress was under the domination of the sugar and tobacco trusts. On the latter subject, Mr. West says :—

The enormous combinations of capital created during the term of President McKinley, commonly known as trusts, offer another vulnerable point of attack for the opponents of the Republican party. Congress, with a Republican majority in both branches, has attempted no remedial legislation, and, in view of this fact, any condemnation which the party national platform may utter will be accepted as nothing more than the tinkling of brass and the sounding of cymbals. The bond of sympathy between the trusts and the Republican party is too broad and strong to be hidden by the narrow curtain of a few lines of meaningless denunciation. The trusts are now a political issue; and against them are the people who are compelled to pay higher prices for trust-made articles, the commercial travellers who have been forced out of employment, and the labourers who have been sent into idleness through the closing of establishments which interfered with the plans of the corporate managers. The enormous profits revealed in the Frick-Carnegie suit will also be a potent argument against trusts.

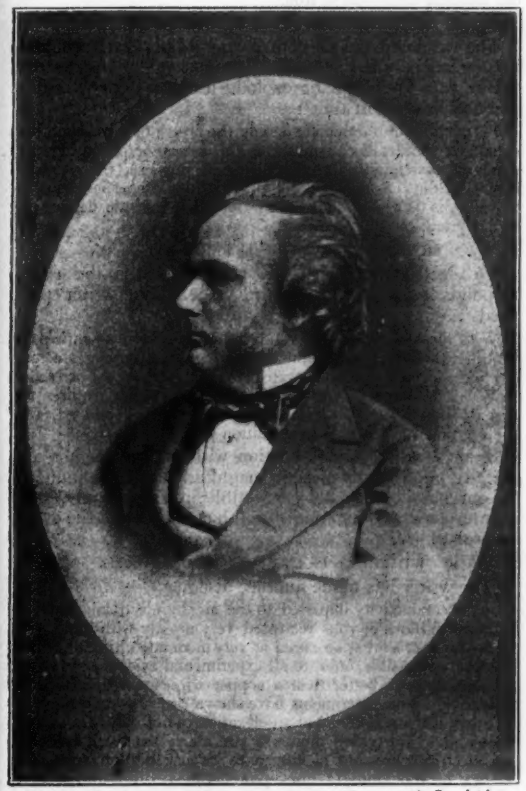
Mr. West does not predict the triumph of either party. But he concludes his article by saying that the re-election of Mr. McKinley, which twelve months ago was regarded as certain, is now a question of doubt.

AN interesting article is that on "Medals Awarded to Artists, as Illustrated by Sir Laurence Alma Tadema's Collection," contributed by Mr. W. Roberts to the June number of the *Magazine of Art*. The same magazine has an article on St. George Hare and his work by Mr. A. L. Baldry, and another on Mr. Frank Laing's etchings of Edinburgh, written by Mr. David Meldrum.

THE LATE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

DR. DONALD MACLEOD contributes to his own *Good Words* for June a frank and plain-spoken character-sketch of the late Duke. He refers to the low state of the family fortunes, due to previous extravagance and existing depression, at the time the late Duke entered on the Dukedom. Dr. Macleod says :—

He set himself bravely to the task of retrieving the fortunes of his house, and being by conviction a disciple of the most uncompromising school of political economy, he made no pretence of sentiment, but dealt with his tenantry on purely business



Photograph by [*Stereoscopic Co., Ltd.*

THE LATE DUKE OF ARGYLL.

principles, driving the best bargains he could. There was no doubt as to his integrity, nor as to the intelligence with which he managed his affairs, but his relationship with his people lost much of the character of the paternal government which we associate with a Highland chief. And it was unfortunate that the circumstances of him who bore the historic title of "Mac Callum More" should have been such that political economy had to take the place of old feudal sentiment. Not that the Duke lacked Highland sentiment. No one was more intimate than he with the history of his country, and he had at heart a true enthusiasm for its traditions, legends and scenery. When so inclined he could unfold the riches of his knowledge of localities and families. He enjoyed to the full the glory of Highland scenery, and was ready with pencil as well as pen to record his impressions. But business was business, and bad times had to be borne, and so he failed, of necessity almost, in making himself the centre of popular enthusiasm—and he did not seek it.

PARALLEL WITH GLADSTONE.

It is a suggestive comparison which Dr. Macleod goes on to draw. He says :—

When we recollect the versatility of his powers and the variety of his achievements the only public man of his time who presents a parallel is Mr. Gladstone. In many respects they had points of marked similarity. Both were intensely earnest in their beliefs and almost encyclopædic in knowledge. Mr. Gladstone was by far the greater classical scholar, but the Duke of Argyll was to an equal extent his superior in scientific attainment. Both were keen ecclesiastics as well as politicians, the Duke being as instructed an adherent and as devoted by conviction to the Presbyterian Church of Scotland as Mr. Gladstone was the learned and devout defender of the Episcopal Church of England. One of the last acts of the late Duke was the munificent gift of the ruins of Iona to the Church of Scotland. Both were by temperament men of war, delighting in debate; but the peer had not the magnetic attractiveness of the great Commoner. He had not the touch of human sympathy, or, at least, not the art of awakening the sympathy which is so essential for popular influence. The one strove to win enthusiasm for himself as well as his cause—the ambition of the other lay rather towards intellectual victory, without much caring for mere popular applause. This was perhaps a defect, for had he cultivated the art which the other had at his command, the Duke would have been perhaps the most potent moral and political force of our time. And this is the more provoking because they who knew him best recognised the great warmth of his convictions and the nobility of his aims.

An Unexhausted Holiday Resort.

PERHAPS you are planning a holiday—you want to get away from the routine and stress of everyday duty. We all want to be like Tom Hood—"children again for a while." Where shall you go? How best secure complete change? Switzerland has palled, Norway has lost its first interest, "everybody" is going to Ober-Ammergau; we are *blasé* even of South Africa. What do you say to a holiday in the slums and back-streets of London as offering the most complete change of air and scene and thought conceivable? What will you find, for instance, in the Borough or in Walworth? An endless maze of dreary streets, mean houses and sordid surroundings, where the hot sun beats pitilessly on the unshaded pavement, and the bitter, acrid dust fills eyes and lungs; where the bonnie, bright-faced children grow into pale and languid lads and lassies, and by-and-by—far too soon—commence new homes and become the parents of more sickly babies. If you so spend one week of your holidays, you will return home, perhaps not with renewed health, but certainly with enlarged sympathies and a very real interest in helping these boys and girls to a chance of one bright holiday by sea or field. There are not 24 per cent. of the children in this district who get *any* sort of stay in the country. Will you help us to send some hundreds away to seek health and happiness for a fortnight this summer? 10s. will give a child, 15s. an adult, a joyous health-giving fortnight. Contributions will be gladly received by F. HERBERT STEAD, Warden, Robert Browning Settlement, Walworth, London, S.E.

WONDERS OF THE ELECTRIC AGE:

VISIONS OF A SCIENTIFIC SEER.

NIKOLA TESLA, the world-renowned electrician, contributes to the *Century* for June some thirty-five pages of extraordinary reading. It is a treatise rather than an article: a philosophy of morals and of social life interlaced with the record of startling experiments and partly suggested by them; an apocalyptic vision of things shortly to come to pass. The writer gives as his subject "the problem of increasing human energy," and proceeds to throw some of the deepest practical questions of philosophy into dynamic formulæ. The factors of his problem are the mass which is humanity, the impelling force, and the resisting force. Human energy is the outcome of these factors. It can only be increased in three ways: by increasing the mass, by diminishing the resistance, by increasing the impelling force.

PLENTY OF FOOD.

The human mass is decreased by everything that is against the teachings of religion and hygiene. The writer favours moderation rather than abstinence in regard to stimulants. Temperance reformers should work to provide pure water. "For every person who perishes from the effects of a stimulant, at least a thousand die from the consequences of drinking impure water." To increase the human mass means to supply plenty of food—good healthful nutriment. The key to the food problem lies in the cheap production of compounds of nitrogen, which make the soil productive. This key is supplied by electricity. The writer has succeeded by means of a small brush discharge in setting fire to the nitrogen of the atmosphere, which has blazed out in a flame 60 or 70 feet long:—

The result illustrated makes it practicable to oxidise the atmospheric nitrogen in unlimited quantities, merely by the use of cheap mechanical power and simple electrical apparatus. In this manner many compounds of nitrogen may be manufactured all over the world, at a small cost, and in any desired amount, and by means of these compounds the soil can be fertilised and its productiveness indefinitely increased.

HOW WAR WILL CEASE.

The retarding force is made up of frictional forces like ignorance, and of negative forces like war. Education and peace would by diminishing these resistants swell the sum of human energy. The writer's chief expectation of the end of war is based on the tendency to produce war-machines requiring even fewer and fewer individuals to work them. He has himself produced what he calls a practical telautomaton—a crewless boat, with its own motive power and complete machinery, controlled by electric currents transmitted from a distance without wires. He says:—

The continuous development in this direction must ultimately make a war a mere contest of machines without men and without loss of life—a condition which would have been impossible without this new departure, and which, in my opinion, must be reached as preliminary to permanent peace.

THE THREE ESSENTIALS.

To increase the force accelerating the human mass—its motive power—means the increase of work. The electrician becomes the evangelist, when he goes on to say:—

So we find that the three possible solutions of the great problem of increasing human energy are answered by the three words: *food, peace, work*. . . . These three words sound the key-notes of the Christian religion. Their scientific meaning and purpose are now clear to me: food to increase the mass, peace to diminish the retarding force, and work to increase the force accelerating human movement.

The source of all human energy being the sun, the writer finds only three channels by which that energy can be derived; the use of fuel; the use of the ambient medium; the transportation of energy.

All three processes now require iron. But the writer proclaims the doom of copper and the advent of aluminium. We are approaching the age of aluminium:—

The future belongs to aluminium, and in times to come it will be the chief means of increasing human performance. It has in this respect capacities greater by far than those of any other metal. I should estimate its civilising potency at fully one hundred times that of iron.

"THE ELECTRIC OSCILLATOR."

The writer's principal contribution to his own problem is suggested by his "electrical oscillator," an instrument which can discharge or explode its stored energy in an inconceivably short time:—

The explosion of dynamite is only the breath of a consumptive compared with its discharge. It is the means of producing the strongest current, the highest electrical pressure, the greatest commotion in the medium. Another of its properties, equally valuable, is that its discharge may vibrate at any rate desired up to many millions per second.

TRANSOCEANIC AND INTERPLANETARY.

To electric waves sent by this apparatus the earth responds as the echo to the voice. The writer proceeds:—

With these developments we have every reason to anticipate that in a time not very distant most telegraphic messages across the oceans will be transmitted without cables. For short distances we need a "wireless" telephone, which requires no expert operators. The greater the spaces to be bridged, the more rational becomes communication without wires.

Transoceanic communication without wires is not all. Electric movements of such magnitude could be induced on our planet as to be perceptible in Venus and Mars. "Interplanetary communication has entered on the stage of probability."

WIRELESS TRANSMISSION OF FORCE.

The writer has made another discovery,—

that the conductivity imparted to the air by electrical impulses of many millions of volts increased very rapidly with the degree of rarefaction, so that air-strata at very moderate altitudes, which are easily accessible, offer, to all experimental evidence, a perfect conducting path, better than a copper wire, for currents of this character. The experiments have shown conclusively that, with two terminals maintained at an elevation of not more than thirty thousand to thirty-five thousand feet above sea-level, and with an electrical pressure of fifteen to twenty million volts, the energy of thousands of horse-power can be transmitted over distances which may be hundreds and, if necessary, thousands of miles.

From that moment when it was observed that, contrary to the established opinion, low and easily accessible strata of the atmosphere are capable of conducting electricity, the transmission of electrical energy without wires has become a rational task of the engineer, and one surpassing all others in importance. Its practical consummation would mean that energy would be available for the uses of man at any point of the globe, not in small amounts such as might be derived from the ambient medium by suitable machinery, but in quantities virtually unlimited, from waterfalls. Export of power would then become the chief source of income for many happily situated countries, as the United States, Canada, Central and South America, Switzerland and Sweden. Men could settle down everywhere, fertilise and irrigate the soil with little effort, and convert barren deserts into gardens, and thus the entire globe could be transformed and made a fitter abode for mankind.

AUTOMOBILES FOR THE AVERAGE MAN.

ELECTRICITY, GASOLINE, STEAM.

UNDER the above title Mr. Cleveland Moffett contributes a most interesting and instructive article to the American *Review of Reviews*. He writes not for the expert, but for the man in the street, for busy non-scientific people who are wavering on the edge of a resolve to buy an automobile, and would welcome a little light on the subject :—

At the start (says Mr. Moffett) we may take it as true that only three kinds of self-propelling carriages are offered for our choice —electric carriages, gasoline carriages, and steam carriages. Other kinds, driven by compressed air, alcohol, acetylene gas, etc., may be disregarded as still in the experimental stage and not for us. What we want is something that has gone through the inevitable period of groping and mistakes, and developed the three essential qualities of safety, simplicity, and efficiency. Given these three we may let cost or beauty decide ; without these three no automobile shall tempt us, be it ever so swift or cheap.

One of the greatest elements of danger in "automobiling" is in the lack of nerve of the driver. Many men—and many women—are quite unfit for such responsibility, and even a man who boasts of no nerves may find some in him when four wheels jump forward under him at the rate of forty miles an hour. To be sure of yourself, then, as well as of your carriage, is a good rule of the road for this new diversion.

THE BEST CARRIAGE.

Of the three types of automobiles the electric stands without rival for use in cities. No other automobile offers such variety of style and finish, and on good roads in populous districts no other can show such advantages. On the whole, the writer seems to prefer the steam carriages, which are an American invention. The gasoline carriage has, however, won its spurs, whilst the steam carriage is only doing so. Hundreds now argue for gasoline where tens favour steam. Steam carriages are cheaper by twenty-five per cent. and lighter by forty per cent., but they do not equal the gasoline carriage in convenience for touring. The electric automobile is by far the most simple of operation ; it runs smoothly without noise or vibration, there is no fire in it, no smell about it, nothing to break or get out of order, no gauges to watch, no tangle of oily, grimy parts. On the other hand, it cannot climb moderate hills ; its charge only lasts for twenty miles, and the re-charging occupies from two to three hours. It may be pressure of demand will give more efficient storage batteries and establish re-charging stations all over the country, but such is not the case to-day—quite the contrary. It costs two or three times as much per mile to run as its rivals, and its initial expense is much greater.

GASOLINE *v.* STEAM.

Comparing the steam with the gasoline carriage, Mr. Moffett says :—

The gasoline carriage has been on the market now for several years, while the steam carriage, in light road waggon form, is a baby born in the summer of 1899 ; the one is a French product, the other American. Both claim to do about the same work, and carry out their claims reasonably well. The steam carriage weighs much less than the electric carriage, is more compactly built, is capable of greater speed, is somewhat superior in hill-climbing, and costs less. On the other hand, the gasoline carriage is more widely used than any other in the world, and can show substantial reasons for its popularity. It is a carriage a man may put his trust in. In spite of its clumsy and complicated mechanism, it does not easily get out of order. It will climb all ordinary hills ; it will run through sand, mud, or snow ; it makes good speed over long distances—say, an average of fifteen miles an hour. It carries gasoline enough for a seventy-mile journey, and nearly any country store can replenish the supply. The chief drawbacks to the gasoline carriage are the noise, vibration, and odour. At any rate, the steam carriage enjoys superiority here, for it moves almost as smoothly and quietly as the electric carriage. Another feature in the gasoline carriage that may justify objection, though a small thing, is this : that, when the carriage is brought to a standstill, the engine must go on with its noisy beating ; or else, if the engine be stopped, it can be started only by the rapid turning of a crank, which necessitates the rider's dismounting. The steam carriage, on the contrary, will stand silently for an hour or more, and be ready to start in an instant—a low fire keeping sufficient steam up during this time.

The steam carriage consumes much less gasoline than the gasoline car. The latter, however, only requires recharging with gasoline, whereas the former's boiler needs replenishing with water, and this every twenty miles. Impure water and burned-out tubes appear to cause endless trouble in the steam car. Mr. Moffett touches upon the probable competition between automobiles and the present freight-carrying vehicles, and forecasts the triumph of the former.

EVERY DRIVER AN ENGINEER.

Throughout the article he insists upon the necessity there is of the driver having a thorough knowledge of his machine ; he notes with approval that the New York law requires that "any person who would operate a steam carriage in this city or state shall obtain an engineer's license, issued only to those who have passed a prescribed examination." On the electric automobile this is not so necessary, but of the gasoline or steam-driven cars he says :—

The driver must learn to do the thing himself ; cannot possibly pay some one else to do it for him. He—or she—must know how to fire up ; how to leave the engine during a stop for luncheon ; how to turn the starting-crank briskly in the gasoline carriage after a stop ; how to blow off steam, and adjust the sparking-device, and test the air-pressure, and change the gear connections, and "hook her up," and reverse her, and pick dust out of her check-valve, and a dozen other things, besides interpreting every message of the gauges. He—or she—must have a practical familiarity with each working part, and know what to do if something goes wrong and what not to do ; also be willing to face oil and grime with hands and clothes.

Wanted—Explosive Words.

A WRITER in the *Leisure Hour* for June expresses a very deeply "felt want." He remarks on the indirect testimony to religious ideas furnished by the use of oaths. Now their meaning is never thought of :—

These are uncouth sounds due to a poor vocabulary, combined with the wish to speak vigorously as a man should, or to the need of expressing emotion. How long will it be before the school boards suppress this profane stupidity, and give us strong Saxon "undefiled" in the streets? It might break the practice if Dr. Murray could supply a few new good explosive words for occasional use.

Many years ago there was a legend on Tees-side of a "Quaker's oath" used to relieve the strong feelings of the scrupulous. It was only an invocation of a local iron-master's smelting apparatus ; but it let off much mental steam. It ran, "Dan Godfrey's blazing blast furnaces." Is this phrase "explosive" enough for the *Leisure Hour?*

THE ORIENTAL'S LOVE OF RAILWAY TRAVEL.

MR. WM. B. PARSONS, writing in the *Engineering Magazine* for May, knocks on the head a widely spread delusion. His subject is "Railway Opportunities in the Orient," and his aim is to find in the opening up of Japan and India a prophecy of China's future. And he shows that so far from the Eastern being opposed to railway travel as a Western intrusion on his immemorial habits of repose, he takes to it rather more eagerly than does the enterprising Westerner himself. After pointing out that in Japan, India and China the passenger receipts exceed those from freight, Mr. Parsons proceeds :—

Contrary to the ordinarily accepted belief, the Oriental is by nature a traveller when he gets the opportunity, and the extent to which he will travel is enormous. On the 660 miles of government lines in Japan, for the year 1898, there were carried no fewer than 28,000,000 passengers, an average per mile of 42,000. The average number of passengers per mile of railway in the United States is about 3,000. Taking a more striking comparison, the whole Japanese system, government and private, in 1898 aggregating 2,468 miles, carried 84,040,963 passengers, while the New York Central, in the same year, with 2,395 miles—or almost exactly the same length—carried 24,074,254 passengers, giving a relative density in favour of the Japanese of more than three to one ; and this in spite of the fact that the New York Central had the benefit of including among its passengers all the traffic received from western, New England, and other connecting lines. Even when making a comparison as to passenger mileage, the volume of business is in favour of the Japanese systems as two to one ; the passengers carried one mile being in one case 1,438,014,632, and in the other 712,115,222.

Nor are the rates of fare at which this business is done so very low ; in fact, some of the charges are so high as to excite the envy of an ordinary American traffic manager. In India there are four classes of passenger accommodation, the rates per mile ranging from 0.3 cent to 2.4 cents. In Japan there are three classes, the charges being 0.7 cent for the third class, 1.4 cents for the second, and 2.1 cents for the first : these last rates, adopted one year since, are an increase of one-third over the previous figures, it being found that the natives demanded better facilities and were willing to pay for them. On the Chinese Imperial Railway the rates are 1½ cents for first-class and ¾ cent second-class, at which prices, considering the shortness of the line, an enormous business is done.

"REAL" TEACHING FOR RURAL SCHOLARS.

A VERY strong plea is put forward by Mr. P. Anderson Graham in *Longman's* in favour of country teaching for country schools. The writer warmly supports Sir John Lubbock's contention that botany should be taught in rural schools, but pleads that it should not be done out of books :—

It will be enough at first, and a magnificent basis for later work, if the pupils be taught to find and name the common wild flowers, the grasses and clovers, the rushes and weeds of their locality. They have to know their county—let them know their fields as well. Every school should have a plot of ground for real object lessons and actual experiment. The utilitarian aspect of the matter is too patent to require comment at a time when botany is doing so much for agriculture.

Entomology is commended for the same purpose :—

There may not be much suitable to juvenile teaching in bee-keeping itself (though children would readily interest themselves in wasps and wild bees), but it is only one department of a large subject. Moths and butterflies will afford wider scope for their curiosity. Very few children do not take very readily to what the Americans call "bug-hunting."

This would yield its value in fruit-growing : children so taught would be able to use the knowledge which the Board of Agriculture disseminates for the protection of fruit trees from harmful parasites. Ornithology is another science which might be made interesting and practical. At present the country boy "has come to look upon a cheap trip to town as his only amusement. To him the country is only a place wherein to dig potatoes." The writer summarily affirms :—

The object of country teaching for country schools is to awaken an interest in natural objects, to lay a foundation on which scientific knowledge may be afterwards built, and to impart to country folk habits of observation and some knowledge of their surroundings. They are at present dull chiefly because they are ignorant of the very things amid which their lives are passed. The school is not a suitable preparation.

Even before Government takes the matter up, teachers and clergymen might do much in the directions specified by the writer.

THREE TRIES AT A WORLD STATE.

"NATIONS and the Decalogue" is the title of a plain and straight appeal which Mr. H. D. Sedgwick, Jun., addresses to his countrymen through the May number of the *Atlantic Monthly*. It is occasioned by Philippine expansion, but has not less bearing on our South African problem. It is a plea for the Ten Commandments in politics as opposed to greed disguised as "destiny," "economic development," "racial tendency," etc. : an appeal from what the writer calls "the national belly" to the national conscience. Towards the close he indulges in the following forecast :—

There are signs that this system of nations is breaking up, to make way for a cosmopolitan system. Science with its locomotive forces, commerce with its maxim "Ubi bene ibi patria," democracy with its brotherhood of man, are daily undermining the national system. World's fairs, peace conferences, international labour societies, drawings together of Latins and of Anglo-Saxons,—all indicate the coming of a new system, without need of weapons of offence and defence, and with no national belly to be filled.

I. EMPIRE.

The substitution of a cosmopolitan system, with its ethical laws, in the place of our national system, with its individualistic laws, will no doubt be a long task. Two famous endeavours to effect that substitution have been made in the past by the European world. The first was the Roman attempt at universal empire, which failed because no one people can supply and adjust the amount of capacity necessary to administer the affairs of the world. The lesson from this attempt is that, not empire, but federation is the true political step toward a cosmopolitan system.

2. PAPACY.

The second was the attempt of the Roman Church to make a political Christendom, by bringing all nations into a common obedience to an ecclesiastical Christianity. But the evil conduct of her great priests weakened the Church, and the strong instincts of nationality foiled the attempt. The lesson from this failure is that the fruits of religion cannot grow upon political graftings. An attempt at universal empire is not likely to be made again by one nation ; but it may well be that Christianity, embodying as it does the great truths of human experience, will be the chief factor in the federation of the world ; that that cosmopolitanism which shall supplant the crew of nations will be a new name for Christendom ; that Christian laws will oust national instincts.

3. CHRISTENDOM.

For though cosmopolitanism does not prevent, nor pretend to prevent, the struggles among individuals, it substitutes symbols of peace in place of national flags, those great exemplars of the brute struggle for dominion ; it annuls the sanction given by national customs, by bloody victories, by vulgar history, to the doctrine that might makes right ; it brings in the reign of law and of a public opinion which is continually more and more affected by Christianity. Centuries may have to pass into a millennium first, but the longer the road the greater the need of haste.

MADAME SARAH GRAND ON WOMEN AND THEIR CLUBS.

THE most interesting article in the *Woman at Home* is that by Madame Sarah Grand, entitled "On Clubs and the Development of Intelligence"—woman's intelligence, be it understood. In the writer's opinion women, although they have advanced, have yet far to go along the path of progress. The article is, indeed, somewhat of a sermon, yet withal a wholesome sermon, to the feminine world. The average woman, says Madame Sarah Grand,

should not underrate herself. She should not imagine that what she does and says is unimportant. The woman is still at large who exclaims: "Oh, it doesn't matter what *I* think, I'm only a woman!" It is pitiful that there should be women at this time of day with so little sense of responsibility and so little self-respect as is implied by such remarks.

One of her chief arguments in favour of women's clubs is that the more varied social intercourse afforded by them gives every woman an opportunity of enlarging her mind—an opportunity formerly commanded only by the rich:—

One of the advantages of the more democratic of these clubs is that women meet there, all sorts and conditions of women in some of them, each bringing from her own class something to help the others—the working-woman her energy and industry, the gentlewoman her culture and refinement; and by discussing questions of all kinds, they learn to look at life in the large, and not from the point of view of their own family circle only.

In the course of her article she administers some sharp rebukes to her own sex:—

There are plenty of women nowadays who have had advantages, but they have not turned them to good account. They do not really interest themselves in any vital questions, and are not public-spirited at all. How very few women, comparatively speaking, read the newspapers intelligently or trouble themselves about art or social matters to the extent of having any firm grip of such subjects? How very few can carry on any conversation worth listening to on varied topics such as men continually discuss among themselves?

She roundly accuses women of letting their intelligence die of atrophy, of being apathetic, and of allowing themselves to be "overcome by intellectual indolence much more than men do." A woman on a railway journey will read a flimsy novelette or a cheap fashion paper, whereas the average young man would buy something at least as intellectually stimulating as a daily paper. This difference between the sexes Madame Sarah Grand considers no mere external divergence:—

At the end of the journey the young man has added some trifle to his stock of knowledge; he has found food for discussion with other men; his outlook on life is a little enlarged. But the girl has only excited her fancy, and is sighing for more sensation, for more intellectual opium, and the consequence is that, in the long run, she sinks into sensuous apathy, while the young man is making his way in the world. She gradually becomes incapable of helping herself, and as to helping others—she never dreams of such a thing. One knows this sort of girl grown elderly, and always occupied with little pieces of fancy work. Her incapacity betrays itself in every relation of life, and is a misery-making factor—to be reckoned with.

This type of women the club, with its members drawn from various grades of society, and its debates on current topics, will gradually abolish, and the day may even now be within sight when women will no longer "suffer patiently from causes which they might easily remove," and "servile submission to evils against which they should have rebelled" will have gone the way of the old stage-coaches. Women will find that they must either keep abreast of the political and intellectual questions of the day or lag behind in the race of life.

A DISCIPLE OF NAPOLEON IN SOUTH AFRICA.

GENERAL FRENCH is the subject of a readable article in the *Woman at Home* by Sarah Tooley. Like Lord Kitchener and several of our generals in South Africa, General French is of Irish descent, although in this case the Irish strain is tempered with French blood. Although trained for the navy, he never rested till he entered the army—to him a far more congenial calling. Napoleon, we are told, "was his great hero, and he studied the methods of the man of destiny to some purpose, as the present campaign has proved." Being a short man, it was satisfaction to him "to remember that both Napoleon and Wellington were men of his own size. General French knows the Napoleonic wars by heart, and has probably read every life of Napoleon, or history bearing on his campaigns, which has ever been written. It will be remembered that he brought his men up in waggons during the Colesberg operations, so that they should be fresh for the fight, instead of arriving to meet the enemy after a weary march. This was copied from Napoleon's methods."

The following anecdote of the assistant reliever of Ladysmith will appeal to every one:—

When the besiegers were closing around Ladysmith, and there was no hope of his being of further service to make reconnaissances, General French jumped into the last train in order to carry despatches from Sir George White to Sir Redvers Buller. In vain did the Boers inspect every carriage when the train passed their lines. Apparently there was no person of importance travelling; for, indeed, the only person of consequence was the gallant cavalry officer, hidden underneath the seat of his railway carriage. The despatches of which he was the bearer he had put into a crevice of the train, so that if he had been discovered they would not have been found on him. This somewhat undignified position of concealment was maintained by General French until he was well out into the open country, when he once more breathed freely. In writing home he said that it was the most anxious twenty minutes he ever spent in his life.

The Lake of Fatal Chill.

IT is a readable article which Mr. W. S. Harwood contributes to the June *Pall Mall* on the politically well-worn topic of Canadian fisheries. The great inland seas between Canada and the United States contain, he says, a food supply which "will never be exhausted through all the centuries to come," if only "avarice shall keep its hands off." He urges the need of uniform and sufficient regulations on both southern and northern shores. But the interest of the paper is not political, but natural. His account of the cold, clear depths of Lake Superior almost makes one shudder. Its waters supply an admirable texture of fish, but no human being can live in them. He says:—

So cold, so deep, so very cold and deep, is this greatest lake on the globe, that no corpse comes back from its green-blue depths. . . . You need not be surprised that not a man of the crew who makes his livelihood on this immense body of water can swim. Winter and summer, so cold is it that no bathing is possible, and the boys grow into men along its rocky north coast without ever having an opportunity of learning to swim. It would be of scant avail, however, if they should know how, for no man could live in these icy waters even in midsummer. If you hold your head above water in Lake Superior half an hour, or even fifteen minutes, without something to cling to, you may be sure you have sterling powers of endurance.

Yet fishing is carried on in the winter by means of dog-sleighs and holes in the ice.

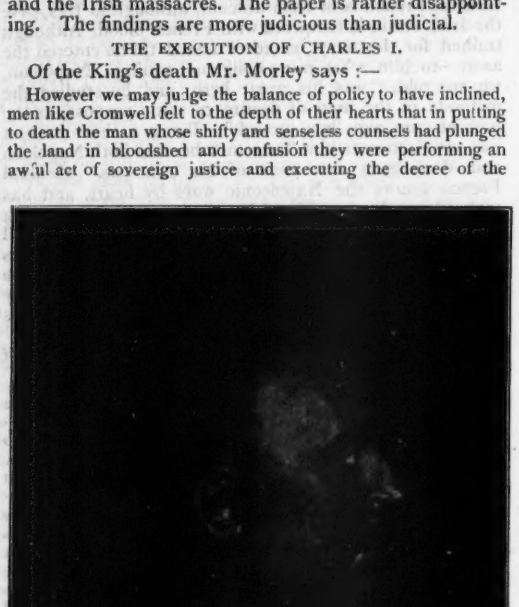
MR. MORLEY ON "THE REGICIDE COMMONWEALTH."

THE June instalment of Mr. John Morley's study of Oliver Cromwell in the *Century* covers the most disputed deeds of Cromwell's life—the decapitation of Charles I. and the Irish massacres. The paper is rather disappointing. The findings are more judicious than judicial.

THE EXECUTION OF CHARLES I.

Of the King's death Mr. Morley says :—

However we may judge the balance of policy to have inclined, men like Cromwell felt to the depth of their hearts that in putting to death the man whose shifty and senseless counsels had plunged the land in bloodshed and confusion they were performing an awful act of sovereign justice and executing the decree of the



OLIVER CROMWELL: BY AN ITALIAN SCULPTOR.

Supreme . . . . The High Court of Justice was hardly better or worse than a drumhead court-martial, and had just as much or just as little legal authority to try King Charles as a board of officers would have had to try him under the orders of Fairfax or Oliver, if they had taken him prisoner on the field of Naseby.

Mr. Morley objects to Bishop Butler's selection of the arraignment of the king as a supreme instance of hypocrisy, remarking that "the institution of something with the aspect of a court was an act of homage to conscience and the habit of law." Against Carlyle's "extravagant" estimate of the deadly effect produced by the king's death on "flunkeyism, cant, cloth-worship," Mr. Morley retorts :—

This, at least, is certain—that the execution of Charles I. kindled and nursed for many generations a lasting flame of cant, flunkeyism, or whatever else be the right name of spurious and unmanly sentimentalism, that was far more lively than is associated with any other business in the whole national history of England.

WHAT CAN BE SAID FOR IT.

Mr. Morley himself repeats the "only two sensible things" which could be said on the subject :—

One is that the proceeding was an act of war, and was just as defensible or just as assailable as the war itself. The other remark, thought tolerably conclusive alike by Milton and by Voltaire, is that the regicides treated Charles precisely as Charles, if he had won the game, undoubtedly promised himself, with law or without, that he would treat them. The author of the attempt upon the five members in 1642 was not the man to plead punctilious demurrers to the revolutionary jurisdiction. From the first it had been "my head or thy head," and Charles had lost.

CELTIC FRINGE *v.* PREDOMINANT PARTNER.

When Cromwell accepted the command against the Irish forces in March, 1649, he made a remark on which Mr. Morley's commentary is suggestive :—

"If we do not endeavour to make good our interest there," he said, after describing the singular combination that Ormonde was contriving against them, "we shall not only have our interests rooted out there, but they will in a very short time be able to land forces in England. I confess I had rather be overrun with a Cavalierish interest than a Scotch interest; I had rather be overrun with a Scotch interest than an Irish interest; and I think, of all, this is the most dangerous." Stating the same thing differently, he argued that even Englishmen who were for a restoration upon terms ought still to resist the forced imposition of a king upon them either by Ireland or by Scotland. In other words, the contest between the Crown and the Parliament had now developed into a contest, first for union among the three kingdoms, and next for the predominance of England within that union. Of such antique date are modern quarrels.

THE IRISH MASSACRES.

Of the Drogheda massacre, Mr. Morley observes that "its perpetrator himself felt at the first moment when 'the heat of action' had passed that it needed justification. That Cromwell's ruthless severity may have been justified by the strict letter of the military law of the time is just possible. The language used by Ludlow about it shows that even in the opinion of that time what was done needed explanation." Ludlow's phrase is "extraordinary severity." Cromwell's plea that it was intended as a deterrent elicits this remark :—

The general question, how far in such a case the end warrants the means, is a question of military and Christian ethics which it is not for us to discuss here, beyond reminding the reader that not a few of the most barbarous enormities in human annals have been excused on the same ground.

A SINGLE GLIMPSE OF THE IRISH SECRET.

The paper concludes with these summary remarks :—

A Puritan armed with a musket and the Old Testament attempting to reconstruct the foundations of a community mainly Catholic, was sure to end in clumsy failure, and to this clumsy failure no appreciation of Oliver's greatness should blind rational men. One partial glimpse into the root of the matter he unmistakably had. "These poor people," he said (December, 1649), "have been accustomed to as much injustice, tyranny, and oppression from their landlords, the great men, and those who should have done them right, as any people in that which we call Christendom. Sir, if justice were freely and impartially administered here, the foregoing darkness and corruption would make it look so much the more glorious and beautiful, and draw more hearts after it." This was Oliver's single glimpse of the main secret of the everlasting Irish question; it came to little, and no other English ruler had so much for many generations afterwards.

PROFESSOR MAX MÜLLER AT HOME.

IN the *Temple Magazine* for June, Mr. Hugh W. Strong gives us a little picture of Professor Max Müller in his workshop. He writes :—

Books everywhere! Not a square foot of wall space but is occupied with the varieties among the writings in every language, and out of every nation and people, which have gone to increase Professor Max Müller's mastery of that profoundly interesting subject, "The Religions of the World."

Of Max Müller it is peculiarly true that the study reveals the student. This "German Workshop," from whence the "Chips" were wont to come with a regularity and sustained interest which bespoke the concentration and enthusiasm of the worker, is distinguished in all its details by practicality and purposefulness. Everything in its place and a place for everything. The arrangement of the works of reference with which the tall bookcases are packed and piled to the very ceiling is directly designed to facilitate methodical writing.

In reply to various questions, Professor Müller told his interviewer :—

My work is done. There is the "Rig-Veda" in six large volumes, and the "Sacred Books of the East" in fifty volumes of translations—my commission from the Oxford University. These really form my life's work. Beyond them are numerous other books and translations, my History of Sanskrit Literature, my Science of Language, Science of Religion, Science of Mythology, History of Indian Philosophy, etc., while most of my shorter writings are collected in "Chips from a German Workshop." Now I feel it high time that I drew in my sails.

I shall probably go on with my Recollections—"Auld Lang Syne," you know. But I shall abstain from any great effort. I am asked to contribute to both English and American publications, but can only occasionally comply.

My methods of work are very simple. "When I have nothing to do I work." Story? I have none to tell you. I was always at work. Here were my pen and paper and books daily, hourly awaiting me. These and my thoughts were sufficient inspiration and incentive. I didn't want recreations. As soon as I felt exhausted I gave up and rested.

In connection with the Professor's recent illness, the following communication from an old and learned Brahmin at Madras has a special interest. The Brahmin writes :—

When I saw the Professor was seriously ill, tears trickled down my cheeks unconsciously. When I told my friends who are spending the last days of their life with me, and read with me the "Bhagavad-gîta," and similar religious books, they were all very much overpowered with grief. Last night, when we were all going to our temple as usual, it was suggested to me that we should have some special service performed by the temple priest for his complete restoration. All my friends followed me to the temple; but when we told the priest our wish he raised various objections. He could not, he said, offer prayers and chant hymns in the name of one who is not a Hindu by birth, and if he did so, he would be dismissed from the service and excommunicated by his caste.

We discussed the subject with him at length, and told him that Professor Max Müller, though a European by birth and in garb, was virtually more than a Hindu. When some of my friends offered to pay him ample remuneration, he at last consented, and when the next day, at eleven o'clock at night, we came to the temple with cocoanuts, flowers, betel-leaves, nuts and camphor, which we handed to the priest, he began to chant the Mantras and offer prayers to God for about an hour or so. After everything was done the priest returned to us some of our gifts, and requested that we should send them to Professor Müller.

To this Professor Müller adds :—

It is perfectly true that I was well after that prayer, and, what is more to be remarked—you may say it is mere coincidence if you will—after five months of miserable nausea there was a complete change in my constitution within twenty-four hours, when the great German specialists had unanimously anticipated a fatal termination to my illness. I hear that these prayers are continued even now, week after week.

THE LATE ARCHIBALD FORBES.

HOW HIS CAREER BEGAN.

MR. H. W. MASSINGHAM contributes a sketch to the *Leisure Hour* for June of Archibald Forbes. Thus dramatically he describes Forbes's entry upon London daily journalism :—

"Archibald Forbes from Metz." In these words, scribbled on a bit of writing-paper, Archibald Forbes made his entry into the great world of war-journalism. Fortunately, they were addressed to an excellent judge of men. Sir John Robinson, the manager of the *Daily News*, was—in common with the rest of the world—deeply concerned to know what was happening in the great Prussian "laager" round the French stronghold. So the traveller was promptly shown up to the managerial room. He came in with his dragoon's swagger, his big moustache, his rather fierce grey eyes alight with anger and impatience, a shabby, travelled-stained figure. He had been to more than one great newspaper office, and had been repulsed, notwithstanding the obvious value of his work. "Nice place, London; no one will see you!" he grumbled. Smoothing down the ruffled man, Sir John in a few minutes had his story in plain, abrupt phrases. It was a windfall indeed. Forbes had come straight from the Prussian lines. Though he did not speak German, and represented no paper of first-rate importance, he appeared to have the complete confidence of the authorities. He had passed right through their lines. But he was bothered about a little paper which he owned, the *London Scotsman*—long since dead. "I'll take it over," cried Sir John, and he did. Forbes was fasting; food and tobacco were found him, and he was set to work in an adjoining room, Sir John watching anxiously over his new found treasure. Hour after hour he wrote, a clear masterly account of the entire military situation. When he finished, he proposed another task. The Germans were being wrongly accused of ill-treatment of the French, and, full of his subject, he wished to convince the English public of the truth. Sir John shook his head, and Forbes stared fiercely at the refusal. "You will not do that," continued Sir John; "you will do something much better. You will go straight back to Metz as our correspondent." Forbes asked for £100 in five-franc pieces. In the evening they were found for him. Of his own capacity he made one modest remark: "I've one pull over the other fellows—no compliments, please—and that is that when the day's work is over I can walk forty miles without tiring. And when your horse is requisitioned by the military, as it often is, that is always a help." Thus began the career of the most brilliant of war correspondents.

Mr. Massingham thus estimates Forbes's genius :—

Brilliancy was indeed Forbes's special quality. His work had the fine flash and go, the power of instant observation, the gift of easy, adroit expression, the spirit and feeling both of the battle and of the larger task of campaigning, which make the ideal correspondent. Politics troubled him little. He had the soldier's eye for the objective fact—what lay behind it was less important.

The writer refers to Mr. MacGahan, and says :—

Working together, these two men made a singularly perfect combination. MacGahan had the larger power of generalisation, the more reflective eye, the stronger grasp of the great drama of war and politics that was being played out in 1877 and 1878. But he had hardly Forbes's soldier sense, his love and knowledge of military detail, and he certainly possessed a less wonderful physique.

THE May number of the *Studio* contains four interesting articles. Mr. W. Shaw Sparrow writes at some length on the work of Mrs. Evelyn de Morgan; there is a notice of some of the work of the Glasgow School of Art; Henri Boucher deals with the work of Louis Morin, a French caricaturist; and Madame Paul Errera's collection of textiles is the subject of an interesting study by Octave Maus.

XUM

UNGILDING THE IRON DUKE.

Whatever record leap to light,
He never shall be shamed.

THIS poetic assurance concerning the Hero of Waterloo is vigorously combated in the April *Quarterly Review*. The paper on Sir Herbert Maxwell's "Life of Wellington" is one long stripping-off of the tinsel with which "countless panegyrics" have decorated a not very estimable character. The writer takes as his text the dictum of Lord Roberts, that "the more we study the Duke's life in detail, the more we respect him as a general, and the less we like him as a man." He goes on to show how the records that have come to light do put the Duke to shame. As political leader, as friend and husband and father and brother, his conduct is held up to reprobation.

AN UNATTRACTIVE CHARACTER.

Here are a few of the verdicts passed by the reviewer on the conqueror of Bonaparte :—

On the whole he was a friendless man. For none of the old Peninsular officers who had served him so faithfully does he seem to have shown any special regard.

The Duke was always prone to regard any criticisms of his views as insubordination, and too ready to impute discreditable motives to those who were guilty of them. It was almost impossible to serve under him without incurring his displeasure. We need not wonder if we find that, though he had many allies, he had no friends among the Tory Ministers of his day.

HIS FAMILY LIFE.

Wellington's home life leaves an even less happy impression upon us. He had made an unwise marriage with a pretty, flighty, brainless wife, who, though affectionate enough, was utterly unable to understand him or to help him.

Nor was Wellington consoled for his matrimonial infelicity by the sympathy and companionship of his sons . . . . There is no sign that Wellington devoted any special attention to his sons; he appears to have left them to their mother and their own inclinations.

If there was any member of his family with whom Wellington might have been expected to dwell on terms of constant and cordial affection, it was certainly his brother Richard, the great Governor-General of India . . . . The whole of the Duke's career had been founded on the patronage which his elder brother had been able to extend to him in India . . . . It is lamentable therefore to find that in late middle age Wellington quarrelled so bitterly with his brother that he would not meet him for a long term of years. It was not till 1839 that they were reconciled: they then had an interview at Wellesley's house at Fulham, "cordial, but with no *explanations*," as the Duke's confidante, Lady Salisbury, writes in her journal.

HIS RELATIONS WITH WOMEN.

But the crucial index of a man's character is, as a rule, his relations to the opposite sex. From this test the fame of the great general does not emerge unscathed. The reviewer says :—

When such was Wellington's temper, it is not to be marvelled at that an acute observer remarked that "Apsley House was never a *home*." There should be much pathos in the picture of the great man sitting lonely in the bleak and comfortless surroundings that he chose, while friendship and family affection passed him by; but the sadness of the situation is discounted by the fact that Wellington sought his consolations elsewhere. He was a man of the eighteenth century in many aspects of his character: "his relations with women," writes Sir Herbert Maxwell, "have been the subject of endless gossip. It must be admitted that they were numerous, and, with two or three notable exceptions, not of a kind on which it profits to dwell."

We do not think that the biographer makes the case for his hero any the better by the extenuating clause which he adds :—"Unlike many men who have played great parts in the world's history, Wellington never submitted his will to a woman's; although very susceptible of the influence of beauty and wit, he treated women either as agreeable companions or as playthings. He never allowed them to control his actions, nor, with two exceptions, did he feel acute sorrow when death or other circumstances put an end to the intimacy." (ii. 375.)

UNGRATEFUL TO HIS TROOPS.

The picture which we have had to draw of Wellington is not an amiable one: but there is yet one trait to add which is perhaps the most distressing of all—the ingratitude which he showed to the soldiers and officers who had made him what he was. There are words of his on record concerning his men which can never be pardoned, and words too not spoken in the heat of action but in the leisure of his later years. Take for example a passage from Lord Stanhope's "Conversations with the Duke of Wellington," where he is speaking of the rank and file: "They are the scum of the earth; English soldiers are fellows who have all enlisted for drink. That is the plain fact—they have all enlisted for drink." Again, speaking of non-commissioned officers, he observed: "Nothing would be so valuable as the English soldiers of that rank if you could get them sober, which is impossible." . . . It was not only on the rank and file that the Duke's indiscriminate censures used to fall. He was quite as reckless in denouncing his officers *en masse*.

After testimony of this kind, the magnificent tributes of our poets to the Duke's memory must be relegated from the sober domain of history to the regions of the creative imagination.

THE PERIL ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER.

AN article in the *Quarterly* on "Our North-West Frontier Policy" depicts the situation in no very pleasing colours. The writer says :—

Our position in India now is in a sense stronger than it was twenty years ago, but that of Russia is much more threatening. Her railways enable her now to mass tens of thousands of men at Kushk within striking distance of Herat. We were warned in time, and have had twenty years to put our house in order. In a great measure we have failed to take advantage of the time given us. We have, it is true, in Quetta and Pishin—or ought to have—a position of great strength, against which invading armies should beat themselves to pieces. We have command of the main passes, and our communications are better, though by no means perfect. But our force is dangerously small; and in India, as elsewhere, we have played a gambler's game of bluff. At the present moment we are eight thousand British troops short in India; and no steps have been taken to replace those withdrawn to South Africa. . . . To meet the contingency of a determined Russian advance on India we must entirely reorganise the native army, and reduce the useless southern troops, thus obtaining money for the up-keep of better troops. We must improve the frontier communications, fortify the passes, and largely increase and modernise our artillery. The number of British officers with native regiments should be doubled—there are now nominally eight; practically regiments often go into action with four or five, enough to last, with luck, through one battle—and we must organise large bodies of mounted infantry. Finally, we must be prepared, the moment danger threatens, to throw a mass of Imperial troops—they need not be regulars—into India.

This means money, and plenty of it, and India cannot find it all; but the existence of the Empire is at stake, and England must be prepared to help. . . . There must be none of that deplorable lack of common-sense preparation on the part of our statesmen, none of that dilettante treatment of vital questions, of which they have so recently been guilty. From a defeat at Magersfontein or Colenso the nation can recover, but a crash at Quetta or at the mouth of the Khyber might bring down the Empire in India.

BROWNING'S LAST DAYS AT ASOLO.

IT is a vivid sketch, full of reverent affection, which Katherine C. Bronson contributes to the April *Century* of Browning in Asolo. The writer deals only with what occurred during the year of the poet's death. So far as she can judge, she says she believes that Browning's last visit to Asolo was one of unalloyed pleasure.

THE POET'S DAILY ROUTINE.

Possibly readers will be surprised to hear of "Browning's routine." The writer says :—

The great poet, perhaps because he was so great, ruled his days with a precision and regularity such as one would more naturally attribute to a mathematician. At Asolo he began his day at the early hour of seven, took his cold bath, scarcely tempered even in chilly weather, then his simple breakfast, served punctually at eight of the clock, then with his sister—here, as elsewhere, his inseparable companion—he wandered over the hills, seeking and finding such points of view and interest as he had known in his first youth. After their long walks the brother and sister returned to the morning readings and writings; the former were alternately English newspapers, the memoirs in Italian of Carlo Gozzi—a book which he said he continued to read to the end "out of sheer obstinacy," but which he did not find to his taste "in the very least"—and the reading, entirely to his mind, of various Greek plays.

HIS PUNCTUALITY.

About midday luncheon was served with much the same menu as he was wont to choose in Venice in previous years—namely, local Italian dishes and native wines. He wrote and read again after this light repast, and at three o'clock appeared on the loggia of La Mura, his favourite place in Asolo.

Soon after three o'clock we went to drive, and explored the country for miles around. He seemed to take the same unfailing delight in the daily drive at Asolo as in the daily row in Venice. Neither carriage nor gondola was ever kept one moment waiting, such was the poet's punctuality, and such the punctuality of those who wished to please him.

THE OLD MAN AT THE SPINET.

The evenings at Asolo were spent very quietly, and with no visits to interrupt the agreeable monotony. Immediately after dinner Browning played on the spinet, the same one he had used in Venice in other years. It is a curious instrument, not only for its tone, which is like a mandolin in some notes, in others like a guitar, but also because it bears the maker's name, "Ferdinando Ferrari, Ravenna, 1522," inside the sounding-board. Browning played in a dreamy manner, generally recalling old music he had heard in early youth, English ballads and Russian folk-songs, the airs always melodious, often melancholy; and he would occasionally sing his favourite "Chanson de Roland," and seemed troubled because he could remember only one or two verses.

WHAT HE LOVED TO READ ALOUD.

Here is a glimpse of the old man's intense and unselfish enjoyment of other poets' works :—

After playing for some time on the spinet, his fingers, so long out of practice, would get tired, and he would leave the instrument, saying, "Now I will read to you. What would you like?" "Any poem signed 'R. B.'" "No, no; no R. B. to-night." Then, with a smile, "Let us have some real poetry." So saying, he would take Shelley or Keats, Coleridge or Tennyson, from the book-shelves, read aloud some of his favourite poems, and say: "This is poetry; don't you know it is?"

HOW A POEM WAS BORN.

The circumstances attending the birth of a poem arouse a strange curiosity in minds for ever barren of poetry. Here is the genesis of one of Browning's last creations :—

One day, on returning from a drive to Bassano, the poet was unusually silent; no one spoke. I felt anxious lest he should not feel quite well, but forbore to question him, and consoled myself by thinking, "He is tired; perhaps he is resting his brain." We had nearly reached home when he said: "I have written a poem since we left Bassano."

"A poem! How? When?"

"Oh, it is all in my head. I shall write it out presently, as soon as I can find a bit of paper."

"The subject? Please tell."

"No, not now; you will see it quite soon enough when it is printed."

"Will you not even say what inspired it?"

Then, smiling: "Well, since you are so inquisitive, the birds twittering in the trees have suggested it to me. You know I don't like women to wear those wings in their bonnets." It was "The Lady and the Painter."

KNOWN TO BE A GREAT POET BY—HIS SHIRT!

On a visit to the "Rocca" fortress to find again the echo which he had heard fifty years ago and had mentioned in "Pippa Passes," he was chatting with the portress of the castle who lived in a hut hard by :—

Suddenly the woman addressed him with, "I know who you are."

"Who am I?" he-inquired.

"You are a great English poet."

"How do you know that?"

"Because I see your shirt; one of my friends ironed it last week, and no one else has one like it down in Asolo."

This appealed to Browning's sense of humour. The garment in question was of a very simple pattern, white with fine blue lines. He laughed aloud, and said, "Well, upon my word, this is the very first time I was ever recognised by my shirt!" and he told the story to others afterwards with great glee.

"MY AMBITION AND MY HOPE."

The vigour of the aged poet is amazing. He is shown taking long walks and drives, reading aloud, playing the spinet, creating poetry, and, what is more, cherishing still a great literary ambition :—

He always found time for his favourite Greek plays, which he read from a small edition, the fine print of which would have wearied any eyes less remarkable than his own. He said to me one day, speaking of his delight in such reading: "Shall I whisper to you my ambition and my hope? It is to write a tragedy better than anything I have done yet. I think of it constantly."

What we Owe to France.

AT a time when memories of Fashoda and projects of invasion embitter Franco-British relations, it is well for us to be reminded of the obligations we are under to our neighbours across the Channel. A recent writer in *Temple Bar* enlarges on "the debt we owe to France," but devotes his attention to the contribution which Huguenots and the descendants of Huguenots have made to one side or other of our national life. In the *Atlantic Monthly* for March, Mr. G. M. Harper studies "The Place of French Literature" in the world's life and seeks to explain its popularity and ascendency. He finds the cause in the French character—"the French think straight,"—French history, which was the pioneer of feudalism, absolutism, and democracy, and the French tongue, its unity, fitness, normality. French literature is, he says, essentially social, aristocratic in taste, urbane, lucid, positive, though lacking in the three qualities—variety, freedom, depth—which are the glory of English literature. He recalls how much American freedom owed to French inspirations, and points out that "many solid British liberties, acquired in peace and quietness, are indirectly due to the "red fool-fury of the Seine."

THE IDEALS OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.

AN INTERESTING ANALYSIS.

MISS CATHERINE DODD contributes to a recent number of the *National Review* one of the most amusing and interesting papers in any of the monthly miscellanies. It is the report of an attempt to ascertain what are the ideals of our school children. About six hundred children in a number of selected schools, both in the North and South of England, were asked to fill in answers to the questions. First, "Would you rather be a man or a woman, and why?" Second, "What man or woman you have ever heard or read of would you rather be, and why?" The boys and girls selected were between the ages of eleven and thirteen. They were all town children. The result of the examination of their replies is very interesting. Thirty of the three hundred girls wished to be men, while only two of the boys in the same number wished to be women. Of these thirty only ten girls wished to be women because they were convinced of the superiority of their sex :—

"I wish to be a woman because they have much more sense than men," writes one. "A woman, because they are braver than men; they can do things quickly. Men are clumsy; besides, men drink," writes another. "A woman, because women just do things while men are talking," writes a third.

Three per cent. of the girls were shocked at being asked such a question, thinking it almost impious to suggest a choice in the matter. One girl would rather be a man because a man is more useful and respectable than a woman, especially if a woman takes to drink. Then she makes home miserable. Another would be a man because he has no worry preying on his mind such as women have, while the general opinion was that a man had more liberty, was stronger, and was less cheated than women.

THE ECONOMIC REVOLT.

The economic injustice to which their sex is subject weighs heavily upon most of the children. For instance, "people believes in you," writes one, "if you is a man, and they pays you accordingly. There are great women who do better work than men, but men don't think so, and they pay them shamefully." Thirty per cent. wanted to do some good in the world as women, and one would rather be a woman because "a woman is feeling for other people, and men has just feeling for themselves. She is patient, but men just swears when things go wrong, and they kick the furniture." Another of twelve wants to be a woman so as to train her children up in the way they should go. Men just hits children, and swears at them, and makes them worse." Another thirty per cent. wished to be women, because women, in their opinion, had an easier life than men. They don't dig coal, and drain streets like men, and make the parlour carpet a disgrace with their dirty boots. Another girl writes that she would rather be a woman because "she can always get her own way if she cries and has histericks! Men do not cry." While another prefers to be a woman, "for woman is weaker than men, and she is not so much punished in the case of wrong doing."

THE WISHES OF THE BOYS.

Some of the answers of the boys are rather odd. One remarks that "women gets the best of it because she gets all the wages on Saturday. Women does not waste money, and men does; but I wish I had some money to waste." One boy was sure he wished to be a man, for "men have more sense than a woman, and you want sense when you go to fight for your country"—a fundamental truth which some of our generals have forgotten. Seventy-six per cent. of the boys were quite sure that woman's life was extremely unpleasant. Women are dull and can't have adventurous lives. They must go and mind babies, and do the dull work." "Women earn hardly any money," says another, "and can't be commercial travellers and soldiers and explorers, and these are the best trades there are." Home life is evidently not much idealised by these children. "If a woman has children," says one, "there is nothing but fighting and crying, for they are bad tempered, and she has to put up with it." Out of 302 boys only two wished to be women :—

The first boy is a humorist, and at eleven years of age he indulges in masculine irony. "I would sooner be a woman," he writes, "it is a easy life. You gets married, and takes all your husband's wage that comes in, and spends it how you like, and have a charwoman if there is any work to do, and scolds your husband as much as you like if he comes home late."

When we come to the question of heroes and heroines most favoured by the children we get some odd results :—

Florence Nightingale and Mr. Gladstone are the ideal personages which the girls most admire. About 15 per cent. wish to be Florence Nightingale, "because she was brave and heroic."

Next to Mr. Gladstone, the Queen is the most admired person in the experience of these little school girls. One girl, who thinks with Becky Sharp on matters of morality, writes, "I should like to be the Queen because she is such a good, noble lady, and it is easy to be good when you have lots of money."

The following is a table of the persons whom the boys would like to be, arranged in order of popularity, from which it is evident that the census was taken since the war fever set in hard :—

Sir Redvers Buller. / Lord Kitchener.	Sir G. White. / Baden-Powell.	Lord Methuen.
		Cecil Rhodes.
Lord Nelson.	Gladstone.	Baron Rothschild.
Wellington.	Sir Thomas Lipton.	Kipling.
Shakespeare.		

The reason why the boy wished to be Sir Thomas Lipton is "because he has a yacht, and a lot of money in shops." Cecil Rhodes is admired "because he has done a great deal for England in these last few years, and because he has made a company of Boers, and they find gold for him. Now they want to shoot him, and we have a war about it"—an explanation which is quite as accurate as most of the history which is served up by the advocates of the present war. "I would like to be Kipling," writes one, "to write good poetry books like the Absent-Minded Beggar and make lots of money by it." I am glad to see that some children are superior to the temptations of fanatical patriotism, although the reasons given for wishing to be Kruger are not exactly edifying :—

One boy wants to be "Kruger, because he just sits down and smokes his pipe, and takes things easy." One youth wants to be "Emperor of Germany, because he is an absolute monarch, and has the largest army in the world. I should march it all out to South Africa and show Kruger something." One boy of eleven says with entire self-confidence: "I would rather be myself; first, because I cannot be some one else; and second, because I shall do great deeds when I grow up." One who dreads the perils of greatness writes: "I would rather be a ordinary man, because most likely some one would form plots against you if you was high up in State." "In times of peace I would like to be a king," writes a very cautious and odious youth, "but in war I would like to be a commercial traveller."

Altogether the papers, as these extracts prove, is quite one of the brightest and most suggestive that I have read for some time.

ON THE LANGUAGE OF BIRDS.

IN the *Revue des Revues* there is a curious article on "The Language of Birds." At the end of last century a distinguished political economist, M. Dupont de Nemours, sallied forth into the fields to learn the languages of the crow and the nightingale. After two winters' shivering about the highways and hedges he had made out twenty-five words of crow-language. It must not be supposed, however, that crow-language is poor because its words number but five-and-twenty. "The crows have only to combine them by twos, by threes, by fours, or by fives, and they will get a number of combinations surpassing the number of words contained by the richest language in the universe." M. Nemours does not think, however, that the crows do actually make so many, or even any, combinations of the words in their dictionary. Their twenty-five words are quite enough to express "here," "there," "hot," "cold," "take care," "armed man," "a nest," and a score or more of expressions which crows might naturally be supposed to need. "After which crows have not much left to say." M. Nemours' dictionary was not a crow-French or a French-crow dictionary; rather, he translated his crow words into verse. M. Nemours made many other discoveries while with the birds. The goldfinch, linnet and garden-warbler he found sang of nothing but their loves; but the chaffinch sang also of its *amour-propre*—conceited bird; while the male lark pours out its soul in a hymn on the beauties of nature, and the vigour with which it soars aloft, rising higher and higher before the eyes of its admiring mate. The nightingale was very communicative; it told the French naturalist three of its songs.

But German naturalists, always *gründlich*, have pursued their researches into comparative bird-philology even farther. One of their celebrated ornithologists tells us that the language of the sparrow may be used as a standard of comparison for that of several species :—

"Dieb" is the cry which they utter when on the wing, "schilp" when perching, and these are their two cries for attracting attention. When they are eating, or at rest, they may be continually heard repeating "dieb, bilp or bioum." Their cries of tenderness are "durr and die, die; terr," pronounced with force and rolling of the "r," means the approach of danger; it is a signal of warning. Should the peril increase, or an enemy have suddenly appeared, they utter another cry, which may be distinguished: "tellerelltelltelltell." If the sparrow is safe, the bird of prey or the cat having disappeared, he repeats gently, several times over, "durr." When the male birds are disputing the possession of a female, "tell, tell silp, den, dell, dieb, schilk," etc., comes from every throat, producing the deafening noise heard especially in spring.

All simple words enough, except one, which will probably be found peculiar to sparrows of German origin.

Mr. Barington, vice-president of the Royal Society of London, also an acute bird observer, is quoted as saying that hardly two birds of the same kind have a song exactly similar. Locality also influences their songs, the same bird singing differently in the mountains and in the plains. Tracing back the language of man to its most primitive beginnings, is it so very different in nature or in origin from the language of the crows and nightingales?

REV. DE WITT TALMAGE—whose weekly sermon is said to reach a total circulation in journals on both sides of the Atlantic of twenty-five million copies—tells an interviewer in the June *Puritan* that the secret of his sermonic success lies in the fact that he always aims at helpfulness.

ON THE ORIGIN OF ENGLISH TRADE UNIONS.

MR. J. SLATER LEWIS, in a concluding paper on Works Management which appears in the *Engineering Magazine* for May, treats of various factors in his problem, the first being trade unions. This is his account of their origin :—

Not many decades ago the bulk of the masters in Great Britain believed, unfortunately, in the short-sighted policy of regarding their men as so many machines, unworthy altogether of human consideration. Questions of hygiene, such as sanitation, light, and warmth, never concerned them, much less did questions of instruction. To lower wages and to keep their men in a state of subjection was the ideal principle of their profession. Any calculation with a view to proving the wisdom of providing for the comforts and the social and moral well-being of their men was beneath contempt. And what was the result? The best-skilled men, discouraged by that sort of thing, sought wider spheres, where their energies and intelligence not only met with due reward but have been the means of bringing home to us, and in very drastic form, the folly of attempting to stem the tide of progress. It is, therefore, to the principles of that ancient species that we are indebted for trade unions. Revolutions are brought about by oppression and the grindstone of tyranny—never by trusting the people, nor by making a cringing community into full-blown men. America has, comparatively speaking, had little trouble with trade unions, all because careful observation, enlightened management, and scientific inquiry have taught her that urbanity of motive and cosmopolitanism of thought produce in the long run the best results, financial and otherwise.

Even when trade unions had established themselves in Great Britain, English employers affected to ignore their claims and "had a sublime disregard for any kind of defensive organisation." Eventually "a combination of the engineering employers and a costly lock-out became inevitable." Of that well-remembered struggle the writer observes :—

It has put the British engineering trades on a sounder footing and has enabled manufacturers to begin the process of measuring swords with their foreign competitors. And, further, it has led to a better understanding between master and man, and has removed much of the deadly friction which hitherto existed. Whether this happy result in any way accounts for the abnormal success of the country during the past two years I cannot say, but the imports and engineering exports have beaten all previous records, and the revenue of the country is millions of pounds in excess of any previous financial period. Whatever may be said to the contrary, there can be no doubt that masters' unions and men's unions are alike desirable and necessary for the regulation of labour traffic, and those who think otherwise only deceive themselves.

In the same number Mr. C. B. Going compares the British engineers' strike in 1897 with the American machinists' strike of 1900, and counsels American employers to combine as did the British employers. Mr. H. W. Hoyt illustrates from the happy experience of the National Founders Association the advantage of co-operation between associated masters and labour unions.

The Women's International Progressive Union.

THIS Union is now about to have a branch established in Scotland. One has already been started in Dublin (1898), while the Union is also directly responsible for the foundation of the "Société Belge pour l'Amélioration du sort de la femme" in Brussels (1897), and was indirectly the means of starting a Moscow society, which, however, is not allowed to be connected with any international society, and, therefore, is not strictly a branch of the Union. In spite of very small funds, the Union is quietly doing excellent work.

A THEATRE FOR THE PEOPLE.

ONE of the most interesting articles in the *Contemporary Review* for June is that in which Miss Edith Sellers describes the Schiller People's Theatre in Berlin, which was founded by Dr. Lowenfeld in 1893. The object of the founding of the theatre was to remove the reproach from the Berlinese that their lives were all work and no play, and to give them at the same time recreation and instruction at a price within the means of all.

ITS FOUNDATION.

About nine years ago Dr. Lowenfeld, then a young journalist and biographer of Tolstoy, started in Berlin a propaganda against too much work and too little amusement. At that time Berlin was occupied with a plethora of schemes for the education of the masses, and when the doctor organised on paper his scheme for a People's Theatre he met at first with little sympathy. The difficulties were considerable. The theatre had to be self-supporting, and Dr. Lowenfeld had concluded that sixpence was as much as the average working man could pay. But he succeeded in obtaining the assistance of some influential Berliners, and after making application to some thousands of people managed to get together a capital of £5000. A company was formed and the Schiller Theatre rented, Sudermann, the dramatist, being among the members of the committee. The theatre he found could not be worked for less than £16,200 a year, and to get such a revenue from low-priced seats seemed impossible. To get over the difficulty Dr. Lowenfeld started the Theatre Union, every member of which pledged himself to go to the Schiller Theatre at least once a fortnight, or else to pay for tickets.

A GREAT SUCCESS.

With such resources the highest salary the theatre could pay was £400 a year, and first-rate artists were out of the question. The first performance was given in 1894, all Berlin being interested in the experiment which, however, it was believed must turn out a failure. The result was a complete triumph, and after a year's trial the Schiller Theatre took a chief place among the Berlin theatres. It covered its expenses from the first, and at the present time pays its shareholders five per cent., all further profits going towards improvements. Its financial position is now so satisfactory that the directors are able to give entirely free entertainments from time to time.

ITS REPERTOIRE.

The repertoire of the theatre contains at the present time 136 plays, and it produces dramas of all classes, from Sophocles and Shakespeare to the lightest modern comedies. Though the scenery is less elaborate and the actors less known than in the other theatres, Dr. Lowenfeld had succeeded in compensating himself by training his company in the best traditions. The cost of producing the plays has varied from £600, which was the cost of "Wallenstein," and £1,040, which was expended on bringing out "Brand."

A THEATRE FOR ALL.

People of all classes, from university professors to cab-drivers, are now found among the patrons of the People's Theatre. Formerly the theatre was open for 360 days of the year. It is now closed in July and August, but in spite of this it continues to pay its way. The charge for tickets has also been altered since the first success of the experiment, and ranges from 4d. to 2s. 6d. People who buy six tickets at a time receive them about a fourth cheaper. Miss Sellers' article is very interesting, and in view of the success of the Berlin venture it would be interesting to see if a similar experiment would not succeed in London.

RADIOCULTURE:

A NEW DEPARTURE IN GARDENING.

THIS is the name which the astronomer, M. Camille Flammarion, has given to the branch of physical research suggested by his experiments with plant-growing in coloured light. Mr. G. Clarke Nuttall furnishes a most interesting account of these experiments in *Pearson's* for June. The astronomer erected four small greenhouses in the grounds of the Observatory of Juvisy, glazed red, green, blue, white, respectively. In these he put seedlings of uniform age and development of the sensitive plant (mimosa), and left them to grow for three months, with these results :—

The plants in the ordinary conservatory had grown in a normal manner, and had attained a height of nearly four inches.

UNDER BLUE GLASS.

Those in the blue glasshouse had not made the slightest improvement; they were precisely as they had been planted three months before; in fact, they can best be described as plants in a trance. They were alive and seemingly quite healthy, but absolutely undeveloped; as they had been planted so they remained; to all appearance they might have fallen asleep on the day of their entry into blueness, and never have awakened to set about growing.

UNDER GREEN.

In the green glasshouse the plants had shown a large amount of energy, and had pushed up to a height half as great again as that attained by those in the ordinary conservatory. There was no doubt that the atmosphere of green had stimulated their growth upwards, though, on the other hand, they were not so well developed or so bushy as the others.

UNDER RED.

But it was in the red glasshouse that the most striking results were apparent. In this the seedlings had simply leapt into stature; they were four times as tall as their contemporaries of normal growth, and they were actually more than fifteen times the size of the little plants which had slept in the blue light. Moreover, they alone of all the seedlings had flowered.

Their sensitiveness had under the red rays become hyper-sensitiveness, while under the blue rays it has passed into complete insensitiveness. These differences might, it was thought, be due to the differences in luminosity and temperature; so all four houses were made identical in temperature and intensity of light, and the results were practically the same. Similar experiments with other plants produced differences as remarkable.

UTILITY OF RED GLASSHOUSES.

The writer naturally concludes that radioculture has a future before it, and that we are only on the threshold of the transformations which it may effect. He proceeds :—

As far as real practical use is concerned, it is early yet to predict, but it certainly seems as though red glasshouses might with great advantage become part of the stock-in-trade of the florist and gardener as an additional and most useful adjunct to his present forcing arrangements. Such a remarkable stimulant to plant life as red light proves to be, cannot be overlooked long.

EFFECT OF COLOUR ON SILKWORMS.

An even more tempting glimpse into further knowledge is offered by experiments with animal organisms :—

Silkworms were kept under variously coloured glasses and their development carefully watched. It was found that the quantity of silk produced, the number of eggs, even the actual proportion of the sexes, were largely affected by the colour of the light in which they lived.

THE QUESTION OF COPYRIGHT.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for June contains an article by Lord Thring, outlining the present condition of International Copyright Law, and giving a summary of the copyright bills which are now being considered by a Select Committee of the House of Lords.

THE BERNE CONVENTION.

The present state of international copyright dates from the Berne Convention of 1886. The countries at the present time parties to the Berne Convention are Great Britain, Germany, Belgium, Spain, France, Haiti, Italy, Switzerland, Tunis, Monaco, Norway, Luxembourg and Japan. The main principle recognised at Berne was that a foreign author is entitled to copyright in the other States of the Union in the same manner as if he were a native of such States, the term of his copyright, however, not to exceed the term accorded to him by the law of the country of origin.

THE EXISTING LAW.

The existing law gives the author of a book copyright for life, or for forty-two years from the date of production, whichever is the longer term. Performing right obtains for the same term, and lecturing right for twenty-eight years. The copyright in engravings and prints is also for twenty-eight years, and for sculpture fourteen years, with a further term of fourteen years if the sculptor survives the first term. For paintings and photographs the copyright lasts for the life of the artists and seven years after.

THE LITERARY BILL.

The bills now under discussion are two, the first dealing with literary and the second with artistic copyright. The Literary Bill decides affirmatively the vexed question whether abridgments, translations, the novelisation of dramas, and the dramatisation of novels are infringements of copyright. It makes the term of copyright the same for all descriptions of literary copyright—namely, the life of the author and thirty years after his death, posthumous works being entitled to thirty years copyright from the date of publication. Perhaps the most important provision is that news is protected for eighteen hours after the date of publication, a provision which will compel the evening newspapers to combine with the dailies which procure foreign news at a great price in contributing to the expense thus incurred. The second part of the Bill deals with the Berne Convention, and enables the Government to make special arrangements with countries unwilling to accede to that Convention.

ARTISTIC COPYRIGHT.

The Artistic Copyright Bill adopts the recommendation of the Copyright Commission of 1878, and grants to the author of any artistic work the same term of copyright as is given to literary work. Photographs are included in the same category as other artistic works. The person who makes the plate is declared to be the author of an engraving or print, while the author of a photograph is defined to mean the owner of the negative.

THE May number of the *Etude* is practically a Schubert number, for it gives us a series of interesting articles on Schubert and his work regarded from various points of view. Writing of Schubert's short, sad life, Mr. W. J. Baltzell says: "In all the range of the history of music there is no life so sad and so sorrowful as Schubert's, yet neither is there another genius which so nearly embodied the purest and best in music. No other composer can so sway both the musician and the laity."

SHIPBUILDING EXTRAORDINARY.

IT has been reserved for a Scotch engineer to reconstruct a steamer at an elevation of 13,000 feet above the level of the sea—not a shallow draught boat, but a twin-screw steamer of 550 tons gross tonnage. Mr. John Wilson's account of how this seemingly impossible feat was accomplished appears in the *Engineering Times* under the heading of "Novel Engineering Feat above the Clouds, on Lake Titicaca, Peru."

The various difficulties to be overcome are graphically described by Mr. Wilson. Among these may be mentioned the difficulties of landing machinery and boilers, the latter weighing fifteen tons each, in an open bay, and the dangers of conveying such large and unwieldy masses of metal along the narrow gauge railway from the port of Mollenda to Puno, on Lake Titicaca.

Natives were largely employed as riveters, and had to be taught many of the most elementary methods of work before they were of any real assistance. For twelve months the work went on, requiring the closest attention from Mr. Wilson all the time, until at last the *Coya* was successfully launched:—

> It may be well here to give the principal particulars: length between perpendiculars 170 ft., beam 26 ft., moulded depth 12 ft. She has accommodation for forty-five first-class, and from thirty to forty second-class passengers.

The difficulties of working at so high an elevation are described by Mr. Wilson in the following passage:—

> As can be easily understood, owing to the great elevation of this fascinating country, vegetation is poor and stunted, and, in the rarefied atmosphere, sorotché troubles all foreigners, and frequently, if their lungs are not of the soundest, will produce an illness which will terminate fatally. Severe pains in the forehead, great difficulty in breathing, a parched tongue, and in many cases bleeding at the nostrils and gums, are the symptoms experienced.

Mr. Wilson may be congratulated upon having succeeded in such a task, which, as he says, occurs but once in a lifetime.

Messages from the Grave.

DR. JAMES HERVEY HYSLOP contributes to *Harper's Magazine* for June a very interesting account of experiments made by him with the famous medium, Mrs. Piper, who succeeded in convincing Dr. Richard Hodgson of the reality of the communications she receives. Dr. Hyslop deals with a great many messages which he received, and which he cannot account for on any other hypothesis than that they are genuine. The greater number of these messages purported to come from his father, and related to as many as a hundred definite and concrete incidents in his life. In all these messages he only discovered sixteen to be false, while there were one hundred and fifty-two true incidents, and thirty-seven which it was not possible to verify. Dr. Hyslop agrees with the Society for Psychical Research that the suspicion of fraud may be absolutely eliminated, and that the choice remains between telepathy and spiritism. Against the telepathic theory he sets the fact that every fact communicated was actually in the possession of the alleged communicator, and there were about thirty incidents of which he knew nothing at the time, but afterwards verified. As a consequence Dr. Hyslop says that he must accept the spiritist theory until some better explanation is put forward.

"AMERICAN FREE PARK LIBRARIES."

MISS ELIZABETH L. BANKS has an article on this subject in the *Quiver* for May which is particularly pleasant reading. The excellent idea of having free libraries in Brooklyn, which would lend books to the poor who crowd to the parks for a breath of cool air, originated in the mind of Mrs. Mary E. Craigie, a member of the Board of Directors of Brooklyn Public Library. So successful was the experiment, that—

during the coming summer there are likely to be many of these outdoor libraries in the parks of the various cities of the United States, and if they all prove as successful as have those of Brooklyn, it is more than possible that the idea may be taken up in London.

This is how the first Free Park Library came into existence: Mrs. Craigie, always interested in philanthropic work, was struck with the idea that the city children lounging in the Brooklyn parks might read as well as play to while away the long hot summer days:—

She interested five other prominent women in her scheme. They held meetings in their homes for the purpose of discussing the subject, till, finally, when they felt their plan was well matured, they took it to the Park Commissioner of Brooklyn, who ruthlessly rejected it, saying he wanted the children to go to the parks to enjoy the beauties of nature, and not to read and study. Finally, however, after much agitation of the subject by the indefatigable women, they were told that the experiment might be tried in one of the parks where there happened to be a sort of summer shelter house. This was Bedford Park.

The first library was merely intended for children; but the children found the books and magazines—and the rocking-chairs which followed them—so attractive, that they fetched their parents into the Park. Hence the demand arose for a library with books for the "grown ups" too; and Mrs. Craigie forthwith set about supplying that demand:—

Larger chairs were bought—great comfortable willow rockers, big enough to hold both a mother and a baby; a wide range of newspapers and magazines was subscribed for, and books by Dickens, George Eliot, Cooper, Hawthorne, Tennyson, Longfellow, and the best of the latest novels, were placed upon the shelves. Books also there were telling how to be comfortable on a small income, how to treat the whooping-cough, how to cook the meals both daintily and economically, how to make old dresses look equal to new. There were the morning newspapers, the weekly papers, the religious and secular magazines. Especial attention was also paid to the selection of books treating of the natural sciences, and the study of botany and zoology.

So popular was the library that towards the end of the afternoon hardly a volume would be left in. Some trouble arose over the books getting into sticky little hands; but the children were formed into a league (and adorned with a badge of membership) for the purpose of keeping the books clean, and the cleanliness extended not only to the books but to the children themselves, a marked improvement resulting in their appearance. Nor did the improvement stop at externals, but the whole moral tone became distinctly higher. Books on insects, birds and fishes were wisely included in the library, and the children read them and found living illustrations in the zoological gardens forming part of the Park. Even the Park Commissioner has been won over by the intelligent and appreciative interest taken by the children in his gardens.

The building of park libraries has even now become a steady industry in Brooklyn, and thus, as Miss Elizabeth Banks says, "The clever originator of park libraries builded much better than she at first knew, and she became the leader of a moral as well as an intellectual movement among the children of Brooklyn." It has even been decided to build all libraries in future in the park rather than in the crowded streets; and thus summer libraries have become institutions for all seasons.

"THE LAND OF DEATH AND OF MADNESS."

UNDER the title of "The Glory of the Sabre," M. Vigné d'Octon, deputy, is publishing a volume, some pages of which constitute the most important article in the April *Revue des Revues*. In this article M. d'Octon speaks his mind with uncompromising clearness and courage upon the evil methods adopted by his own countrymen when they go abroad with the intent to found colonies. In England at present such a writer would be howled down as "unpatriotic"; it remains to be seen what the French Chauvinists have to say to a compatriot who thus dares to tell them of their faults. M. d'Octon takes for his theme the history of the French Soudan, and his "land of death and of madness" is Africa—"Africa which eats up men, demoralises their souls, consumes their energies, Africa the mother of fever and of death"—the "mysterious Ghoul who for centuries past has sucked the blood of Europeans." It is a lurid and revolting picture which this French writer gives of French dealings with the Soudanese. He attributes the transformation of the peaceful French peasant into the bloodthirsty Spahi, the terror of the desert, to the fact that he was dragged reluctantly from his home in France to die of fever under an African sun, and that he believes it is all on account of the negroes, whom he accordingly hates with a deadly hatred. The man who in his native land would never have ill-treated a dog or a mule, is now, according to M. d'Octon, pushed by savage resentment against the negro to plunder and destroy, massacre and violate his way across the trackless Soudan. A friendly village becomes a scene of sanguinary brutality; another, which for the most trivial reason may have been declared hostile, is razed to the ground, and all its inhabitants put to the sword. This system, instead of turning desert into fertile land, has laid waste what were once cultivated fields, and carried desolation where once harvests smiled.

Slavery, however, does not legally exist in the French Soudan. The anti-slavery agitation in the French press had at all events the effect of introducing the term "not free" instead of slave. The mouth of the press and the anti-slavery party was accordingly stopped, but nothing was changed in the evils of the Soudan government, and it may be doubted whether those concerned found it much better to be "not free" than to be actual slaves. Wanton, gratuitous, unreasoning barbarity M. d'Octon tells us is the dominant note of French colonial policy in the Soudan. It was only last month he was telling us much the same thing about Madagascar. "I will continue," he cries, "I will continue the history of the abominations committed in our colonies. I will proclaim the moral degeneration which results for the officer and the soldier, the physical degeneration which comes of insufficient occupation and the monotonous life of a colonial station. . . . Ah! war, frightful colonial war, with its cowardice and folly, how I cursed it!" "'Poet, dreamer, no soldier you!' my comrades replied. No indeed! It was never in such a light as this that the mission and the *rôle* of the French soldier appeared to me in my youthful dreams. I had always seen him, and I see him still, otherwise engaged than in shooting down, and burning inoffensive villages, raiding, putting to the sword and cutting the throats of old men, women and children, escorting convoys of slaves, sowing desolation and death as he goes."

STORIES FROM THE MAGAZINES.

A LAWYER IN A CATCH.

WRITING on Canadian Fisheries in the *Pall Mall Magazine*, Mr. W. S. Harwood tells of the curious fishes brought up from the depths of the great lakes. He says :—

Now and then a strange sort of party puts in an appearance. One such I saw, queer of mouth and eel-like of body, and with a generally slimy appearance.

"What do you call them?" I asked of the fisher.

"Well, sir, there was some city gents on a tug one day going up the bay, and one of them asked the same question. The captain of the tug he says, says he, 'Them's lawyers.' 'Why,' says the city gent, 'I'm a lawyer where I comes from; I wonder why you call such things as them lawyers?' 'Well,' says the captain of the tug, 'the reasons is because, firstly, they's so slippery, and, secondly, because they ain't no good for nothin'. We allus throws the lawyers overboard ourselves.'"

TRANSCENDENTALISM WITH A RIFLE.

Mr. W. J. Stillman's autobiography in the *Atlantic Monthly* for May has in it a great deal of general as well as personal interest. Mr. Stillman is the only survivor of the Adirondack Club, whose excursion is immortalised by Emerson in verse. The club included many very eminent persons. An effort was made to induce Dr. O. W. Holmes to enter the club. But, says the writer—

he enjoyed himself most of all, and Boston more than any other place on earth. He was lifted above *ennui* and discontent by a most happy satisfaction with the rounded world of his own individuality and belongings. Of the three men whom I have personally known who seemed most satisfied with what fate and fortune had made them—namely, Gladstone, Freeman and Holmes—I think Holmes enjoyed himself the most, and this in so delightful a way that one accepted him at once on his own terms. . . . With woods and savagery he had no sympathy.

With another and greater poet the invitation was equally unsuccessful :—

I did my best to enroll Longfellow in the party, but, though he was for a moment hesitating, I think the fact that Emerson was going with a gun settled him in the determination to decline. "Is it true that Emerson is to take a gun?" he asked me; and when I said that he had finally decided to do so, Longfellow ejaculated, "Then somebody will be shot!" and would talk no more of going.

WHAT HELPED HIM TO PRAY AND PREY.

Mr. E. B. Osborn recounts in the June *Cornhill* some of the adventures and achievements of the North-West Mounted Police, whom he fitly calls "The Warders of the West." Here is one story of an Indian chief :—

This Piapot was a really notable character; for not only was he a clever horse-thief and captain of horse-thieves, but he also possessed a nimble mind and a vein of quaint humour. In later years, when the Marquis of Lorne visited the North-West, a certain lady in the Viceregal party, who was interested in the conversion of the Indians, asked him if he ever said his prayers; to whom he replied that from his youth up he had been in the habit of praying whenever there was a moon. "Why then in particular?" asked the lady. "Because then," replied the old chief, a many-wrinkled smile on his pig-leather countenance, "it seem good to ask the Kitchi-Manitou for a dam' cloudy night, hi-hi!"

AN UNGODLY THIRST FOR SCRIPTURE.

The prohibition laws which the Mounted Police have had to enforce give them a lively time with smugglers from the Yankee side :—

The devices hit upon by the smugglers were sometimes most ingenious. Thus a large consignment of family Bibles was once sent from Helena, in Montana (a town not greatly interested in the Scriptures), to Edmonton, and but for the disbelief in human nature cherished by a certain sergeant (a parson's son, by the way!), who thought it unnatural that the people of that little town should purchase Bibles so freely, it had never been discovered that these books were constructed partly of tin and held nearly two quarts of rum between their covers.

And—sad to say!—many of the police felt the inconvenience of prohibition as strongly as their civilian friends, and sometimes departed so far from the straight path of duty as to pour drams of the smuggled stuff down their own throats! At several of the chief posts it was use and wont to spill the confiscated stuff in some one sanctified spot set apart for that purpose, and twice or thrice it happened that, under that thirsty patch of soil, thirsty men placed tubs or barrels protected by gratings, into which no small amount of the legal seizures illegally percolated.

LIBRARIES, ETC., PLEASE COPY.

CARLISLE, a north-country town with a large and busy station on or near the site of the ancient citadel, is not exactly what one would call a go-ahead place, yet its Public Library is one of the first, if not the first, to provide cycle accommodation for its readers. Mr. Archibald Sparke, the librarian, sends the following practical notes on the innovation to the May number of the *Library World* :—

It happens that on one side of our institution (Tullie House) we have a large lawn enclosed, consequently there is plenty of room for the building of a proper cycle stable, and although there were many little difficulties to think out before orders were given for the construction of a shed, these were overcome, and we have very fair accommodation for the many who come to this building awheel.

For the enlightenment of my fellow librarians, I am going to detail the construction and estimate of cost of such a boon to cyclists. Length 13 ft. inside measurement by 7 ft. in height front, by 5 ft. back, and 9 ft. deep. The timber used is seven-eighths match-boarding, with four corner posts 4½ ins. square, and top, bottom, and middle rails. At the back is fixed a rail 17 ins. high from floor line, to which are screwed six spring cycle clips. The front wheel of the machine is pushed in between the clips, which grip the wheel and hold it in an upright position. The floor of the shed is flagged with granite slabs, and the method of lighting is by a bull's-eye electric lamp. The total cost of the accommodation, inclusive of fixing lamp, is £10 10s.

The following notice board will be placed within: "Cycles may be stored here by visitors at owners' risk. Cyclists must not mount before reaching the street."

By the provision of cycle accommodation we do away with the nuisance of having machines propped up against the pedestals of valuable busts, against doors, walls, and staircases, and in entrance halls. No visitors must be allowed to bring a machine inside the building.

Now, for those librarians whose library frontage is to the street, who have no hall to speak of, etc., I would suggest the provision of wooden cycle stands, which can be seen in the entrance to and standing in the front of the large shops in London and our large cities. These would answer the purpose in many cases, and would, at a very trifling cost, prove a great convenience to the general public, which, I feel sure, they would not be slow to appreciate. In proof of this I need only mention that from all cycling visitors to the Carlisle Public Library can be heard expressions of pleasure that such admirable and suitable accommodation has been provided by the committee for their "iron steeds."

Two notable Nonconformists, recently deceased, are the subject of appreciations in the *Sunday at Home*. Rev. H. Elvet Lewis gives a sketch of the late Principal Edwards, and Rev. R. Lovett eulogises the late Charles Berry, of Wolverhampton.

THE REVIEWS REVIEWED.

THE AMERICAN REVIEW OF REVIEWS.

THE June number contains several interesting articles, one of which is noticed elsewhere.

THE FRENCH EXHIBITION.

Dr. Albert Shaw, who was in Paris for some weeks, writes entertainingly on the Exhibition. Not only does he give a description of the buildings and grounds, but also gives useful information for intending visitors. Writing of the unfinished state of the place, he says :—

> Exhibitions are never ready on the opening day. This, however, is by no means so unfortunate a circumstance as it is customary to regard it. The making of an exhibition is of itself a wondrous and instructive spectacle; and it is something that the public may not see before the formal day of opening. The discomfort of dust, rubbish, and obstructed passages on the Paris Exhibition grounds during the closing days of April and the opening days of May could readily be overlooked when weighed against the fascination of the scene in general and in detail.

He contradicts the stories that have been printed about the treatment of strangers in Paris, where he has been unable to discover anything but civility and goodwill. He concludes :—

> I have heard some Americans say that they preferred not to visit Paris this year, inasmuch as exhibitions always bored them, and they hated crowds. But Paris in an exhibition year is simply Paris at its best plus many added attractions. The inconveniences are slight compared with the special opportunities. The present exhibition, as a popular university, surpasses anything the world has ever seen before. To visit it will amply reward no little effort and sacrifice.

The article will prove most useful to intending visitors. It is well illustrated throughout.

THE HOUSING QUESTION.

Jacob A. Riis gives a summary of the work the new New York Tenement-house Commission will have to do The Commission was appointed by Governor Roosevelt, and consists of representative men who know what they have to do, and mean to do it. Mr. Riis describes most of them individually. Drawings of the ideal and present tenement blocks and various photos of the interiors serve to give point to his remarks. Mr. Riis thinks the best chance for the solution of the difficulty is the tendency to live out of town. He says :—

> With the bridges and tunnels that are now coming to cross our rivers, and the efforts made to tempt factories and their hands out of town to suburban settlements, all of which together are going to give a new meaning to the old saying that the worker must "live near his work," the commission can help open a real "way out" of the slum by preparing public opinion to demand cheap working-hour fares on trolley-cars and railroads, as they have them in England and elsewhere.

Louis Rouillon contributes a well-illustrated article on "Summer Camps for Boys." "A Character Sketch of James G. Hill, the 'Colossus of Roads,' President of the Great Northern Railroad," is written by Mary H. Severance.

THE CENTURY.

EXCEPTIONAL interest attaches to the June *Century*. First stands Nikola Tesla's wonderful treatise on the problem of increasing human energy. Next comes Mr. John Morley's discussion of the execution of Charles I., and of the massacres at Drogheda and Wexford. Both of these claim separate notice.

Mr. Theodore Roosevelt has a very sensible article on "Latitude and Longitude Among Reformers," in which he not merely condemns the unblushing corrupters of public life, but also shows up the Pharisees of reform, the "men who are slightly disordered mentally, or who are cursed with a moral twist which makes them champion reforms less from a desire to do good to others than as a kind of tribute to their own righteousness, for the sake of emphasising their own superiority." His paper is a manly plea for the Ten Commandments *plus* common sense.

Mr. Richard Whiteing gives a vivid and reflective account of the life of the Boulevards. He says he knows nothing better in the world than the Parisian *déjeûner au restaurant*. He remarks on the Frenchmen's unfailing "eye for character in form." He finds them "constructive artists even in their vices." "They like to feel that what they are doing is a thing that admits of being done with an air." They live in a world of the senses; they have pre-eminently "the sense of character and the sense of spectacle."

"Painting racial types"—with the brush and not with the pen—is the task which Mr. Charles de Kay tells us Hubert Vos has undertaken. The painter endeavours by travel and study to form a mental "composite photograph" of a race, which he then reproduces on canvas. The writer reflects that few of the Oriental types but would, if dressed in Western fashion, pass for Europeans, and concludes that only racial vanity prevents us confessing the mixture of human races to be more ancient and complete than has been generally conceded.

A Spanish lady friend of Russell Lowell, whose family was intimate with him during his stay in Madrid, contributes a hitherto unpublished poem of his—"Three Scenes in the Life of a Portrait"—sent with his own portrait. The scenes are—The Lady's Boudoir; Her Garret; A Second-hand Dealer's Stall.

LOVERS of the quaint and antique will find even more than usual fare to suit their palate in *Gentleman's* for June. Trivial records of two centuries ago, including *menus*, cookery, medicines, witticisms, conceits, are served up by F. M. Parsons. The vicissitudes of the playbill from the earliest times to the present are sketched by Percy Fitzgerald with amusing examples. Eastbourne antiquities are reproduced by Mr. T. H. B. Graham, while W. C. Sydney describes Bosham and Lindfield under the title, "A Brace of Sussex Auburns." William Bradbrook urges the study of armoury as a corrective to modern abuses of armorial distinctions. What Mr. J. F. Hogan describes as the queerest of Colonial books is an account by an Italian, Raffaello by name, of the battle of Ballarat, when the gold diggers fought the Queen's troops, and, though defeated, thereby secured the redress they sought for. C. E. Meetkerke contributes a slight study of Sully Prudhomme.

THE CONTEMPORARY REVIEW.

THE *Contemporary Review* for June is an average number, and the best articles it contains are hardly of a nature to admit of adequate summary. I have dealt in the Leading Articles with Mr. Lionel Phillips's "Observations on South Africa," with M. Yves Guyot's paper on "French Boerophiles and Anglophobes," and with Mr. Spenser Wilkinson's parallel between the South African and the American Civil Wars. Among the Leading Articles will also be found notices of Edith Sellers' description of "The People's Theatre in Berlin," and Mr. Herbert Paul's article on "Top-Heavy Administration."

GERMANY AND ANGLO-SAXONDOM.

Mr. Poultney Bigelow contributes a rather desultory article entitled "Germany, England, and America," in which he gives his impressions of the German view of England and things English. The newspapers both in Berlin, New York, and London, he says, are guilty of most of the misunderstandings which exist between the three countries, and at the present time a feeling prevails towards England which would make a war between England and Germany possible at any moment. On the subject of the Boer war, Mr. Bigelow says :—

It is a pet idea with most Germans that in some ethnological manner the Transvaal may become the nucleus of a Teutonic state which in time may be absorbed by a combination of German East and West Africa. The Boer talks a *patois* not far removed from Mecklenburg Platt Deutsch, and when Paul Kruger first met Bismarck they are said to have conversed in that jargon. I doubt whether they ever got beyond beer and tobacco with their combination, but for political purposes the interview was important; for ever since, German colonial theorists have hugged the delusion that because Kruger hates England therefore Boers in general welcome a coalition with the Black Eagle.

The two episodes which have modified the attitude of Germans towards the Anglo-Saxon world were the Emperor's telegram to President Kruger in 1896, and the action of Admiral Diedrichs in 1898.

SECONDARY EDUCATION.

In an article entitled "New Authorities in English Education," Professor H. W. Withers repeats the old cry for a system of scientific secondary education :—

Science ought not to mean "natural science" alone, but the whole body of systematic knowledge, whether in the "humanities" or in "nature studies." There is a science of history, and of literary criticism, and of law, and of every kind of human activity, just as truly as there is a science of zoology or of chemistry. Scientific method, it is true, differs in its applications, though not in its ultimate principles, with the various subject-matters of which it treats. It is of the essence of scientific method (which means the best-informed, the most flexible, the most rational method), that it should so differ. And just because scientific method varies, it becomes essential that a "man of science" should have an all-round liberal training before he devotes himself to his "specialist" study. Otherwise he is likely to be unscientific in every province but his own.

CUTTLE FISH AND THEIR WAYS.

Mr. Matthias Dunn, whose article on "Mimicry in Crabs" I noticed at length last month, contributes a complementary paper on "Mimicry and Other Habits of Cuttles." A fragment of a cuttle fish, he says, is preserved in Newfoundland, which scientists say belonged to an animal at least forty-four feet long. Mr. Dunn gives some interesting accounts of fights between human beings and these immense fish. Men have often been dragged to destruction by cuttles; and off the coast of Africa cuttle fishes have been found whose feelers were twenty-five feet long, and whose suckers were as large as pot lids. In our waters cuttle fishes have never been known to take life, but one of the attendants at the Scarborough Aquarium was once attacked by a small octopus, and only escaped by leaving his boot behind him.

THE YOUTHFUL OFFENDER BILL.

Mr. Thomas Holmes writing on "Youthful Offenders and Parental Responsibility," deals in a very interesting way with some questions raised by Lord James's "Youthful Offenders Bill" which has now passed its third reading in the House of Lords. The present law, Mr. Holmes considers, offers too many loopholes for parents to escape from their natural responsibility for unruly children. Scores of people get rid of young children by sending them to industrial schools and reformatories, and there are even cases where parents have connived at the offences of their children in order to get rid of them. The majority of such people do not belong to the very poorest class. The new Bill does much towards fixing the responsibility of parents, and makes them contribute to the support of their children who on magisterial order are committed to industrial schools and reformatories. The magistrate will in future have power to make an order upon the parents to pay not more than five shillings a week.

A CATHOLIC CONVERT'S CONFESSIONS.

A convert to Catholicism, who writes under the pseudonym of "Fidelis," sets out some of the reasons why so many of his fellow-converts lose their zeal and become indifferent after conversion. The chief cause, he says, lies in the difficulty of adapting oneself to a new environment; and the inconveniences of this environment "Fidelis" sets out at some length. On the subject of tolerance in the Catholic Church he has a good deal to say. The difficulty of the convert's position lies in the fact that greater orthodoxy is expected from him than from the born Catholic :—

The proverb that "While one man may steal a horse, another may not look over the hedge," certainly holds good in the case of born Catholics and converts. The latter tremble at first at the audacity with which some of the former criticise the powers that be, the light-heartedness with which they claim to judge about certain matters connected with the Faith apart from authority, and with which they sometimes evade their obligations. The convert notices that such are apparently considered but venial offences in their case. But if he allows himself a little freedom of speech he will soon find out the difference in their respective positions. What was tolerable in the born Catholic is in his case considered as a sign that the Protestant virus is not yet extinct, and the old Catholics set him in his place by treating him to platitudes and truisms about the nature of the Church and the Faith, which he probably knows better than his instructors, having devoted a careful and painstaking study to them for a long period before changing his religion.

OTHER ARTICLE.

The Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco has an article entitled "The Friend of the Creature," in which she deals with the relations of saints and ascetics to animal life, and the peculiar powers which divine and human personages have been supposed to exert over savage beasts.

THE current coin of politicians—such as "meddle and muddle," "peace with honour," "bag and baggage," "Home-rule," "the Nonconformist conscience"—are traced to their source by Michael MacDonagh in the June *Macmillan*.

THE NATIONAL REVIEW.

WITH the exception of Mr. Massingham's analysis of the reasons for "The Decline of Liberalism" there is no article of special note in the *National Review* for June. I have dealt with this article, as also with Mr. Yerburgh, M.P.'s paper on "Count Muravieff's Triumph" in the Leading Articles.

AUSTRIA-HUNGARY AND ENGLAND.

Sir Rowland Blennerhassett contributes an article on "Great Britain and the Dual Monarchy," in which he lays stress on the friendliness of the Austrian Emperor towards England. In the event of a quarrel arising between England and France, the influence of Austria might be used on behalf of peace. In Hungary, the most homogeneous part of the Austrian Empire, sympathy with England has always been strong. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett concludes his article, however, by warning us that we cannot rely upon any Continental Power to take our part in case we should find ourselves engaged in a great war.

THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION.

The forthcoming Presidential Election is, as might be expected, the chief topic of Mr. Low's survey of "The Month in America." There is no doubt whatever, he says, as to the nomination of Mr. McKinley and Mr. Bryan as Republican and Democratic candidates. Mr. Bryan's chances, Mr Low thinks, are at the best indifferent, but if he should drop the Free Silver plank his election may become possible. Mr. Bryan, however, will not throw overboard Free Silver, but he may possibly show that there are other questions more important. Both parties profess to be absolutely confident as to the result of the Election. Mr. Low is very much amused by the recent discovery of some of our newspapers that America is largely pro-Boer, and he naturally takes credit to himself for having pointed this out months ago.

THE TRAINING OF SEAMEN.

Rear-Admiral Fitzgerald replies to an article published in the *United Service Magazine* by Admiral Noel, in which the training of seamen in masted ships was advocated. He says :—

> Masted ships are not war-machines; every one admits they are obsolete as such, and I submit that the special art of working them is also obsolete as one of the arts of naval warfare; and that it has not been proved that a mere smattering—almost a caricature—of the sailor's art, such as can be picked up in a few months in a rigged steamer, is necessary to fit officers and men to work successfully our modern war-machines.
>
> The modern ship is nothing but a mass of mechanism, and the first duty of a sailor is to make himself a good shot and a good mechanic.

ENGLAND AND THE COLONIES.

Mr. Arnold White has an article entitled "Britannia and the Colonist," in which he protests against the current habit of looking at the Colonist as something outside and inferior which is universal in Government circles. He says :—

> Colonists on a visit to England find that we are not only defective in directing ability as applied to war and diplomacy, but that there is a general slackness apparent throughout the whole structure of our social and official administrative life. In two directions is this alleged deterioration specially perceptible to Colonial visitors—*i.e.*, the enormous masses of ill-clad and half-fed people in the great cities, and the sinister growth of alien and financial influences over society and government. To the clear vision of men fresh from the realities of life it seems as though official England before the war was in an unhealthy dream, and that the bureaucrats' inability to recognise unpleasing facts suggested paralysis rather than fortitude. Business-like himself, and accustomed to smart business methods, the Colonist finds the circumlocution and fertility of obstructive resources characteristic of English bureaucracy most depressing.

Mr. White suggests the word Britannian as a name which could be applied to all the subjects of the Empire without giving offence to any. He publishes a number of letters from Colonial representatives in London on the subject, but most of them do not seem to agree with his opinion that the term "Colonist" is offensive.

Admiral Maxse gives us his impressions of South Africa, dealing with both political and military problems. He has been at Kimberley, and thinks that the town might easily have been captured by the Boers if they had made a general attack upon it. The defence was a game of bluff, and the garrison of only 4,000 men had to protect a circumference of twelve miles. Admiral Maxse recommends that the khaki uniform should now be worn in time of peace as well as during war. The moral of the war, he says, is that "with modern weapons, courage alone is insufficient to win battles." The constant repetition of this sapient remark by writers, military and otherwise, makes it very pertinent to know at what period of history "courage alone *was* sufficient to win battles."

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Mr. Arthur Shadwell replies to Mr. Massingham's article on "The Ethics of Editing." He says :—

> As to the outcry about the liberty of the Press and freedom of speech, which has recently been raised in connection with the commercial proprietor and his interference with editorial discretion, it is raised in anger and confusion of mind. Freedom of speech and the liberty of the Press mean the right to speak and publish without suppression by the police or other Executive. They do not mean the right to be listened to. What is really demanded of the newspaper proprietor by the malcontents is not merely a pulpit or a platform, but an audience. But the poor man cannot give it them, nor anyone else. The Press is free enough. Speeches and resolutions in favour of the enemy are reported, letters in their defence by Mr. Massingham and others appear from day to day. If this is not sufficient, it is open to anyone to start a newspaper specially devoted to their cause. If it would pay, it would be done, even and on that very account by the unprincipled and greedy capitalist, whose only guide is that which pays. And it would pay if it had sufficient readers. What is lacking is not liberty, but a sympathetic audience.

A CONVERT FROM CATHOLICISM.

Mr. Arthur Galton continues his explanation why he left the Roman Catholic Church. His confessions are rather naïve, and he seems to have been the victim of a rather strange self-deception. The Catholic Church, he says, is not even the Latin Church, and much less the Roman; and the Papacy, as we understand the term, so far from being apostolic or primitive, is later than Gregory the First. Mr. Galton came to distrust Catholicism politically as well as theologically, and felt that every convert to Rome was a loss to England as well as to Christianity.

OTHER ARTICLES.

The Rev. H. Hensley Henson writes on "The Mivart Episode." The Rev. C. H. Beeching has a paper on "Passion and Imagination in Poetry."

THE artists whose work is dealt with at length in the May number of the *Revue de l'Art* are Alphonse Legros, by Léonce Bénédite, and Rosa Bonheur, by Augé de Lassus. Léopold Delisle, of the Bibliothèque Nationale, discourses on the Connétable de Montmorency "Book of Hours" in the Condé Museum; Henry Havard notices the metal work at the Paris Exhibition, and Gaston Migeon takes the French art at the Exhibition for the subject of an interesting article.

THE FORTNIGHTLY REVIEW.

THE *Fortnightly Review* for June is a number of considerable but not exceptional merit, but it is interesting as indicating the slump in interest in the war, an interest which even the relief of Mafeking but temporarily revived. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. W. S. Lilly's paper on "The Price of Party Government," Mr. R. S. Gundry's description of the Chinese *Coup d'État;* with Mr. D. C. Boulger's article on "The Coming Afghan Crises"; also with Mr. James Milne's suggestion that we should consult the spirit of Sir George Grey in the coming settlement; Mr. F. E. Garrett's article on President Kruger, and the anonymous paper on "Lord Rosebery and a National Cabinet."

THE LATE SIR WILLIAM HUNTER.

The life and works of the late Sir William Hunter are the subject of a sympathetic paper by Mr. J. A. R. Marriott. Mr. Marriott deals at considerable length with the compilation of the great "Imperial Gazetteer of India," which was Sir William Hunter's greatest achievement. Hunter was born in 1840, went to India in 1862, and retired in 1887. The governing principle of his work, both administrative and literary, was that to rule India aright you must know the Indian peoples, not only the Mussulman and Hindu, but the aboriginal inhabitants; and the chief object of his gazetteer was to furnish a full statistical account of the country for the benefit of future administrators.

A GREAT ACTRESS.

The visit of Madame Eleanora Duse to London gives a topical interest to Miss Helen Zimmern's study of the great actress's career. Miss Zimmern says:—

> Duse's art is not to her merely a means of livelihood. It is a love, an instinct, a part of herself; and it is just this, and the dread of being unprepared, of not doing justice to herself or to her *rôle*, that restricts her repertoire and limits her performances. She studies quickly as far as the actual words are concerned, but spends an immense time and infinite care over the elaboration and arrangement of her work; lacking almost every personal qualification for the stage; possessing a voice which is fairly melodious in its middle notes, but apt to grow harsh when raised; a figure which, though slender and supple, is not distinguished by any beauty of form; no presence, nothing imposing; a complexion dark and sickly, and refusing, except where the exigencies of the part require it, to add to the illusion by make-up of any kind; she relies solely upon the charm of her personality and the power of her acting to win her audience into sympathy, and win it she does when she so wills.

UNDERSIZED FISH.

The undersized fish has not only become a symbol of Tory domestic reform, but it is of considerable importance in itself as bearing upon the prosperity of one of our most productive industries. Mr. Shaw-Lefevre, M.P., who is an expert on the subject, has a long article about the Bill now before Parliament, which he thinks is insufficiently comprehensive. The Bill only applies to four species of flat-fish; and it does not make either the capture or possession of the undersized fish of these species illegal:—

> It is absolutely certain that there is no method of trawling yet devised which will not result in the capture of undersized fish more or less in quantity according to the ground trawled over. Whatever the size of the mesh used, there is a contraction of the net in the pocket of the trawl, as it is drawn along the bottom of the sea, which prevents the escape of small fish. They are brought up mixed with sand and stones in such a condition that 95 per cent. of them are dead or are so injured that, if thrown back into the sea, they do not survive.

Mr. Shaw-Lefevre concludes, however, that the destruction of small fish, whether in the deep seas or in territorial waters, in no way affects the aggregate catch, so the importance of the Bill in any case seems not to be very great.

THE ACADEMY EXHIBITION.

Mr. H. Heathcote Statham deals with some aspects of the Academy of 1900. After Mr. Abbey's pictures, portraits, he thinks, are the strength of this year's exhibition. The sculpture is hardly equal to that of last year, or at any rate the number of really interesting works is not so great. Military pictures, strange to say, are not strong; and landscapes are weak. In general, however, Mr. Statham pronounces the present exhibition to be one of the best and most interesting for some years past; though he thinks that its chief glories come from two American artists, Mr. Sargent and Mr. Edwin Abbey.

THE GOVERNMENT FACTORY BILL.

The Factory Bill now before Parliament is treated in detail by Gertrude M. Tuckwell, the Hon. Secretary of the Woman's Trade Union League. The great defects of the Bill, she says, are, firstly, the weakness of the proposals with regard to dangerous trades; and, secondly, the principle which underlies many of the proposals of substituting for Parliamentary enactment the Home Secretary's discretionary power.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. Ernest Rhys, writing on "The New Mysticism," discusses at length the writings of "Fiona Macleod." The most solid article in the *Fortnightly* unfortunately is hardly suitable for treatment here. It is a translation by Mr. Alfred Sutro of Maeterlinck's "Evolution of Mystery," and deals at great length, but in a very abstract fashion, with many problems of æsthetics and philosophy.

The Atlantic Monthly.

THE *Atlantic Monthly* for May is eminently readable and also valuable. It is chiefly concerned with letters and morals. Mr. J. H. Gardiner pays tribute to Tyndale as the real author of the prose which came to be the Authorised Version of the English Bible. He therefore hails him as "the father of English prose style." Mr. Edmund Gosse goes over the Milton manuscripts at Trinity College, Cambridge, showing from these invaluable autographs how the great poet amended, improved and perfected his work. Mr. Gosse describes it as "the most precious manuscript of English literature in the world." "In no other case that I can recall, ancient or modern," says Mr. Gosse, "has it been our privilege to examine the sheets in which, through several years of the highest creative intensity, a great poet has left on record the very movement of his mind and the hesitations and selections of his art in the act of its production. When that poet is Milton, the most splendid artist in verse whom the English race has produced, the importance of the document stands revealed beyond any need of emphasis or insistence."

"A Nation in a Hurry," by Eliot Gregory, is a keen piece of satire. He exclaims with wonder on the fact that Americans, who are so extravagant in everything else, should be so niggardly of time. "Nervous diseases are distressingly prevalent; still we hurry, hurry, hurry, until as a diplomatist recently remarked to me, the whole nation seemed to him to be 'but five minutes ahead of an epileptic fit'!"

C. Hanford Henderson discourses on the experimental life in salutary and searching style.

THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE *Nineteenth Century* for June contains no single article of first-rate importance. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. F. S. Tatham's paper on the Future of South Africa, and with the Rev. Mr. Moffat's treatment of the native question. There will also be found among the Leading Articles the late Captain Boyle's description of the operations which ended at Paardeberg, Mr. Laurence Pike's plea for the wounded war horses, and Lord Thring's article on "The Copyright Bills."

SWISS RIFLE CLUBS.

Colonel J. H. Rivett-Carnac contributes a detailed description of Swiss rifle clubs and their organisation. In 1898, Switzerland contained 3,447 rifle clubs with 210,524 members, out of a total population of only three millions, or more than one rifle club for every parish in the country. Every Swiss club has at least ten members, and any one may be a member, whether a native or a foreigner. Ammunition is not supplied free, but the Confederation issues it to clubs at sixty francs per thousand. There are also in Switzerland 51 revolver clubs for officers, with 486 members. Shooting matches among the officers are very popular. Musketry is also taught in the boys' schools, the cadet corps going through a course, and being rewarded with grants and prizes.

THE AWAKENING OF CHINA.

Professor K. Douglas, in a paper on "The Intellectual Awakening of China," deals with the efforts of the Society for the Diffusion of Christian and General Knowledge among the Chinese. The war with Japan gave a strong impetus to the study of Western learning among the Chinese by teaching them that they were behind the age. In 1893, before the war, only 817 dollars' worth of the society's books were sold; but in 1898, after it, the sales had risen to 18,457 dollars. The society's books treat of all kinds of Western learning, such as geography, history, science and travel, as well as the Bible, and 4,000 copies of McKenzie's "Nineteenth Century" were once sold within a fortnight. Western civilisation, we are told, was not needed to introduce literary piracy into China, and, literary copyright being unknown, the society's publications have been largely reprinted by the Chinese themselves whenever their success justified such a step.

A FAMOUS ASTRONOMER.

It is now nearly three hundred years since Tycho Brahe, the famous Danish astronomer, died, and in a very interesting article Mr. Arthur Ponsonby revives his memory and describes his life work. He was greater as an observer and mathematician than as a philosopher and thinker, and, having ensured accuracy in his observations, he made no attempt to go further. His conception of the universe was retrograde when compared with the system of Copernicus. He believed the earth to be the centre of the universe, and the sun the centre of the orbits of the planets, the sun together with the planets moving around the earth. Kepler was Tycho Brahe's favourite pupil, and Kepler, although he surpassed his master's fame, was greatly indebted to him for his observations.

THE OUTLANDER A PERENNIAL DIFFICULTY.

Mr. Sidney Low writes on certain "Enigmas of Empire," dealing among other things with the Federation Bill and the Outlander question of Western Australia. The latter trouble, he thinks, ought to cast more light on the South African question, and teach us its true inwardness, than anything else :—

It at least may induce us to see that the Transvaal troubles have arisen not entirely because of the perverted ambitions of Dutch politicians and the fanatical pride of the Dutch burghers, but also through natural causes—causes which operate even where there is no racial dissension to exacerbate the conflict of interests. It is the ancient quarrel between Town and Country, between the New Settlers and the Old, between the Agrarian interest and the Financial. It is not peculiar to Africa or to Australia; but it is sure to arise in the most acute form when a population of villagers and farmers, who have possessed a monopoly of political power, find themselves in danger of being swamped by an inrush of mining immigrants from the outside world. The older settlers, conservatives, and lovers of tradition, as those who are rooted to the soil tend to be, do not like the strangers, with their hustling ways and disturbing ideas. The dislike is usually returned with interest. Each party has a certain contempt for the other. The prospector has no patience with a man who would rather be comfortable than rich; the countryman looks down on the cockney, who cannot shoot or ride, and sits all day behind an office desk. The farmer feels too that he is really the citizen with "a stake in the country."

ANGLICANISM.

The prospects of Anglicanism are discussed, not very optimistically, by the Rev. Dr. Cobb. At the present moment Anglicanism, he says, is in the position of an ancient building from which time has removed one support after another, until it now resembles a pyramid standing on its apex. It is a question of life and death whether other supports can be made to take the place of the old ones :—

If the foundation can be enlarged to cover the centre of gravity, then Anglicanism may take a fresh lease of life. But if the fatuous policy of the ordinary Church defender be persisted in, if an appeal to history be trusted to alone as all-powerful to bring back the wanderers from the Anglican fold, then Anglicanism is most inevitably doomed. Even the British throne would not stand the stress and storm of modern democratic requirements if it were content to point to its venerable records. It is fruits not roots that men look to to-day, and the old adage, "By their fruits ye shall know them," is the one which, rightly or wrongly, is used as the test of all institutions, all societies, and all claimants for popular support.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Captain Fitzalan Manners traces the history of the old Irish Guards of the seventeenth century, who ended their troubled career, as far as the British Isles were concerned, at the surrender of Limerick. Mr. H. Heathcote Statham has an article on the genius of Handel. Mr. Wilfrid Ward writes on Liberalism and Intransigeance, and Mrs. Stephen Batson an article entitled "The Vogue of the Garden Book."

Marriage.

THE June *Round-About* commences a new volume and will contain my presidential message. Apart from the many intellectual friendships which have resulted from the correspondence between members of the Wedding Ring Circle, it is interesting to read the following announcement of a coming marriage :—

B. 200 and A. 239 tender their warmest thanks to the President and Conductor of *Round-About* for having been the means of bringing together two kindred spirits who otherwise might have gone on in their loneliness to the end. Life for them has assumed an entirely new and infinitely gladder aspect, and they are looking forward with high anticipation to a marriage in the near future. In bidding a grateful farewell to the "Circle," their sincere wish is that all the other members may be as fortunate as they have been, and they take this opportunity of thanking those who have been good enough to correspond with them.

A specimen copy of *Round-About* will be posted by the Conductor, Mowbray House, Norfolk Street, W.C., on receipt of a stamped addressed foolscap envelope.

THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW.

THE *Westminster Review* for June opens with a very appreciative sketch of the character of the late Mr. Jacob Bright. The article is anonymous, and the writer pays a high tribute to Mr. Bright's sincerity and disinterestedness. He never thought of aggrandisement or sought any personal honours, and Lord Rosebery's proposal to make him a Privy Councillor came to him as a complete surprise.

THE DANGER OF EMPIRE.

Mr. F. A. A. Rowland writes on this subject. The danger of our great Imperial schemes lies not in themselves, but in the entire neglect of domestic reform which they are the cause of. Parliament is now an Imperial machine; domestic legislation is regarded as humdrum and treated with indifference, and while we are extending our dominion all over the globe we are taking no precaution to make our people at home fit to control it. In countries like Switzerland, where foreign politics do not vitiate the legislative taste, domestic legislation keeps step with the needs of the people. The only remedy is, therefore, decentralisation. Let Parliament remain the Imperial machine, and let domestic reforms be the work of local parliaments. Mr. Rowland says that if the American Empire should ever rival the British, the system of state government would prove invaluable. We want something of the kind in England, for a parliament which was fit to govern fifteen million people is not fit to control an empire twenty times as populous.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AND THE RAID.

Mr. H. H. L. Bellot continues his series of articles on "The Problem in South Africa." He deals this month at some length with the question of the Raid, and says that the evidence that Mr. Chamberlain was cognisant of the Jameson Plan is incontrovertible. Referring to Dr. Harris's "confidential" talk with Mr. Chamberlain, he says:—

> The evidence cuts both ways. It is evidence that Mr. Chamberlain was innocent of complicity in the Raid, but it also proves that he had cognisance of the plan. Assuming Mr. Chamberlain to be *particeps criminis* in the Jameson Plan, how far is his conduct justified? From the point of view of international law of course a constitutional Minister is not warranted in conniving at a revolutionary conspiracy, even where his own countrymen are concerned. If, in addition to this, he was also the author of the British-flag policy, then he committed not only a constitutional but a political blunder of the gravest character. So far as the Jameson Plan is concerned, I agree with Mr. Stead that his conduct does not call for any severe censure from the moralist. Had Mr. Chamberlain frankly confessed his share in the Jameson Plan, and invited investigation, he would have lost little in public estimation. Instead, every obstacle to prevent the elucidation of the truth was raised. Cablegrams which were vital to the inquiry were allowed to be destroyed, the production of others still in existence was refused, witnesses who came prepared with important evidence were dismissed unquestioned, or stopped whenever they approached the real point—in fact, the whole inquiry was a farce, and intended to be a farce. The South African Committee was appointed, not to elicit the truth, but to conceal it. One or two questions in cross-examination of Mr. Chamberlain would quickly have revealed how far he was committed. Nothing of this kind took place. On the contrary, Mr. Rhodes was made the scapegoat, and Mr. Chamberlain squared accounts by presenting that gentleman with a certificate of honour in the House of Commons, after having previously signed the report accusing Mr. Rhodes of lying and of acting with bad faith, not only to the Imperial Government but to his colleagues and subordinates, by inducing the latter to believe that the Colonial Office was a consenting party to the conspiracy.

WHY WE ARE NOT LOVED.

Dr. T. E. S. Scholes continues the discussion as to why we are not loved, which was raised first in the columns of the *Westminster Gazette*. He attributes hatred of England not to jealousy, but to our policy of indefinite expansion. While Canada and Australia have populations of not more than one to the square mile, other nations whose population is overflowing find nowhere in the world an acre of habitable land not occupied by us. We are taking up vast tracts of country which we are unable to people, and still asking for more. If we would only withdraw from the contest and content ourselves with developing what we have, leaving countries where the population problem is much more serious to expand as they wish, there is no reason why we should not be the most popular country in Europe.

THE BOERS AT HOME.

Mr. Jenkin Jenkins has a short paper on the Boers. His verdict, which is written from personal experience, is that the Boers are a mixture of good and bad, and therefore in no way different from other races. Nowhere has he met with such kind-hearted hospitality as among them:—

> Good and bad occur in all races, and if a certain coarse type is apt to occur more frequently in Africa than elsewhere, we may safely attribute it to the rough, half-civilised condition of the country, and its lack of refining influences. In our big towns, where there is far less excuse for it, we find a type of brutality infinitely worse than anything Africa can bring forth, and a man might walk from Buluwayo to Cape Town with far less chance of molestation from his fellow-man than would be the case if he went by night through the paved and lighted streets of civilised London. The one part of Africa which is more dangerous than an English slum, and which our traveller would do well to avoid, would, strange to say, be that triumph of civilisation, Johannesburg. Whether he falls into the hands of an Uitlander robber or a Transvaal zarp, he is to be pitied by all lovers of law and order. Far better for him to avoid the towns and trust himself to the tender mercies of the rough men of the veldt, who, in nine cases out of ten, open their doors to the dusty wayfarer as readily as they will shoot him who comes with armed force against them.

A NEW PROJECT FOR NEW TAXATION.

Mr. J. D. Holms suggests that future taxation should be raised partly by what he calls a "premium tax" on the unearned increment on stocks and shares:—

> Such increment most commonly accrues: (*a*) From genuine investment; (*b*) From selling allotments for special settlement; (*c*) From speculation in time-bargains; (*d*) From purchasing stocks or shares for a temporary "lock-up," as distinct from buying for investment.
>
> Stamp-duty, at the rate of 10s. per cent., on transfer of stocks and shares—*i.e.*, on investment business—amounted in 1898 to £1,498,000. Assuming speculative business to be four times that of investment business, it is clear that stamp-duty at 10s. per cent., plus premium-tax at 5s. per cent., would yield an annual revenue of just under £9,000,000 sterling, in addition to which the best part of another £1,000,000 sterling might be reckoned on as the annual receipt from stamp-duty and premium-tax imposed in the other directions we have indicated.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Elizabeth S. Diack describes the position of Women in the Ancient World. Mr. James Sykes reviews Mr. Kinloch Cooke's story of the life of the late Duchess of Teck, which he describes as a "Multum in Parvo Biography." There is an article on Liberal policy by J. M. K., and a short article contending against Conscription on the principle that as England has done nothing for her children she cannot expect them to do anything for her.

CORNHILL.

THE finest paper in the eminently readable June number of *Cornhill* is Mr. Thomas Seccombe's appreciation of M. Anatole France under the heading, "A Literary Nihilist." "As a sceptic," he says, "M. France doubts everything, and in all things discovers the secret defect. . . . But, starting from the pessimistic conviction of the incurable badness and weakness of humanity, he is finally touched by the wretchedness and instability of human destiny, and ends by demanding that men should judge one another with a 'scetticismo caritatevole.'" M. France exalts as the two good counsellors of human life, Irony and Pity, the smile of the one making life agreeable to us, the tears of the other making it sacred. The reviewer considers that "as a corrective to the monotony of those rhapsodies upon our noble selves, with which every paper and platform in the land is for ever resounding, the value of an English satirist of the calibre of M. Anatole France could hardly be overrated."

"The Warders of the West," of whom Mr. E. B. Osborn writes most entertainingly, and from personal experience, are the North-West Mounted Police. The force is mostly composed of English-born men, and nine times out of ten the man is "the scion of a decent family." The English gentleman predominates.

Karl Blind's story of his life in "Years of Storm and Stress" becomes quite thrilling as he tells of his trial in Freiburg in 1848, which ended in a sentence for him of five years' solitary confinement, and then of his sudden release owing to a revolution in the army.

"Georgian Gossips" is the title of a paper by Miss A. M. Wilson, in which she reports the conversation of certain aged parishioners at the Queen's Jubilee in 1887; among the rest of a parish clerk, over ninety, who "minded right well" the celebrations which greeted the opening century in 1800, when he dined with his grandmother, who was born in 1706.

THE UNITED SERVICE MAGAZINE.

IN this magazine there is an article by Captain R. J. Byford Mair, R.E., on "The Korean Question," as viewed by the Japanese man in the street. It is based largely upon a small pamphlet widely circulated in Japan during the Chino-Japanese War. From this the two most interesting points of the manifesto may be quoted; they are:—

> It was the power of Japan which made Korea independent. Is it not, therefore, the duty of Japan to preserve that independence both in name and in fact?
>
> Any nation in the world which attempts to attack the independence of Korea is the enemy not only of Korea but also of Japan, because, if Korea loses her independence, which has always been upheld by Japan, the dishonour attaching to her therefore attaches also to Japan. If such dishonour can be endured in silence, there is nothing in the world which cannot be endured.

Captain Mair adds that the determination to maintain the independence of Korea is probably even stronger to-day, and concludes with the statement that the Japanese are ready to fight to the last man on the question.

Other interesting articles are Mr. Fletcher Fullard's "Russian Railroad Conquest of Central Asia," and an officer's account of the fighting with Buller's army between the 22nd and the 28th of February. The latter writer gives very generous praise to the heroism of the Boers when outnumbered by fifteen to one.

THE HUMANITARIAN.

IN this magazine Lieutenant-General Sir Wm. Bellairs writes on "What are We Fighting For?" and emphasises the folly of a settlement in South Africa involving the disfranchisement of the Dutch voters. General Bellairs gives as his opinion of the right kind of settlement, that the conquered territories should be granted as free constitutions as the other South African colonies.

There is much truth in the following little anecdote which he tells:—

> The cause of the war was neatly summed up at its outbreak by an old Somersetshire farmer neighbour of mine. "If," said he, "those there gold fields had grown only tatties, we should never have heard of this here war."

Miss Elizabeth French deals very strongly with the evils of the present training of hospital probationers. In her article "An Unknown Side in the Life of a Hospital Nurse," she tells how a healthy capable young woman was done to death by the cruelly hard work which falls to the lot of those training to be nurses. Twelve and even fourteen hours of incessant toil—and toil of the most wearing nature—must sap the vitality of even the most robust constitutions. If the statements made in the article are accurate, it would seem that there is great need for a reform of the whole probationer system.

The Countess de la Warr continuing her "Gleanings of the Past," tells a story of the origin of afternoon teas at Belvoir, the Duke of Rutland's seat. She says:—

> Afternoon teas had their origin at Belvoir, and were introduced there by the Duchess of Bedford, who often visited there. She arrived once bringing with her a packet of the then new luxury of tea, and she used to invite my mother and other ladies staying in the castle to have tea with her by turns in her sitting-room. She continued this practice in town, and by degrees the fashion of afternoon teas spread, till they became indispensable, as they are now.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

IN this number there are two articles on the war in South Africa, which are dealt with elsewhere. Theodore Roosevelt concludes his series of articles upon Oliver Cromwell, dealing with his personal rule and the disorder following his death. Mr. Roosevelt sums up Cromwell as follows:—

> Sooner or later, justice will be done him; sooner or later, he will be recognised, not only as one of the greatest of all Englishmen, and by far the greatest ruler of England itself, but as a man who, in times that tried men's souls, dealt with vast questions and solved tremendous problems; a man who erred, who was guilty of many shortcomings, but who strove mightily toward the light as it was given him to see the light; a man who had the welfare of his countrymen and the greatness of his country very close to his heart, and who sought to make the great laws of righteousness living forces in the government of the world.

Mr. Maurice Low's article on "How a President is Elected" is very similar to articles which appear every four years in the American magazines.

George F. Becker, who writes on "Are the Philippines Worth Having?" spent some fifteen months in the archipelago, and answers the question in the affirmative. His article, which is well illustrated, shows that he has grasped the necessity for sacrifice in making new countries. He says:—

> We absolutely must send our best men into public life. We must make the service of the State our highest aspiration: worth any personal sacrifice; we must banish trickery and corruption from the dark corners where they still lurk.

TWO MECHANICAL MONTHLIES.

THE *Engineering Magazine* for May is a very interesting number. Separate mention should be made of the articles on labour unions and master unions by Messrs J. S. Lewis, C. B. Going and H. W. Hoyt, as also o Mr. Barclay Parsons' forecast of Chinese railway traffic based on Indian and Japanese experience.

Light-draught steamers and the rapidly increasing demand for them, both in the naval and mercantile world, form the subject of an exceptionally engaging paper by Mr. Waldon Fawcett. The new era of development is due to colonial expansion, the Soudanese war, the Cape to Cairo scheme, the Siberian railway, Alaskan, Philippine and Chinese developments, all of which open up a great number of waterways only negotiable by craft of light draught. The rapidity with which this kind of craft is constructed excites amazement. "Some of the vessels turned out at British yards for service in Africa and Russia were constructed, taken apart, shipped to their point of destination, and re-erected all within less than a year's time." Stern-wheel steamers are found most serviceable on rivers with rapids. The weight of goods and number of passengers which can be carried on steamers drawing only two or three feet of water are phenomenal. The new development is attracting the attention of engineers, notably of Sir William White.

The iron and steel famine is making men look for new stores of the precious ore, and once more the Dominion seems to offer the needed mines. The editors declare that "Canada, in the near future, seems likely to be no mean rival of the United States in the iron and steel industry. Three great companies, with an aggregate capital of nearly 60,000,000 dols., are already reported to be in the field, with a nickel-steel plant of corresponding size, preparing for extensive operations." And Mr. L. P. Low reports on the iron ores of the Labrador peninsula. The inland ores are at present, for want of transport, useless; those on the shore can only be removed during the three and a half months of ice-free waterway. The absence of coal makes electric smelting with power derived from waterfalls the only local method available.

"The Effective Lubrication of Journals" is not an essay on the best way of bribing newspapers, as the untechnical reader might suppose, but a contribution by Mr. F. W. G. Snook to the solution of a serious problem of oceanic engineering. He bears witness to the progress made by the torpedo-boat engine builder and the dynamo-engine builder.

Electric appliances in military operations are discussed by Captain J. P. Wisser. He mentions that traction engines used by the British forces in South Africa are fitted with motors for electric light. The illustrations are instructive. His conclusion is that the engineer is already indispensable, and the field is still widening.

Cassier's for May has a good deal which the lay reader can enjoy, though without any papers claiming separate notice. The oldest association of ironmasters was, Mr. B. H. Brough shows, that formed in 1748 in Sweden, and which is still active. The Swedish iron industry produced twice as much iron as did Great Britain from 1720 to 1740; and it is amusing to find that British manufacturers had petitioned Charles II. to prohibit the importation of Swedish iron, if he did not wish to see the extinction of the British iron trade.

The diminishing supply of natural gas in the United States is the theme of a sad story of wilful waste in earlier days and of impending woeful want. The writer, Mr. G. E. Walsh, suggests that restriction of the remaining stores of natural gas to heating purposes may postpone the day of complete exhaustion.

"The Power in a Pound of Coal" is an entertaining popular lecture in elementary physics by E. D. Meier.

The reasons for America's advancement in the industrial world are given by Mr. W. W. McFarland. Among the influences which have enabled the United States to gain upon Great Britain, the writer mentions the lack of personal ambition in the Old Country and the free republican atmosphere, the personal enterprise of workers and capitalists in the New World.

THE PALL MALL MAGAZINE.

PROBABLY the most striking paper in the June number is Mr. Wynford Dewhurst's appreciation of "Claude Mouet, Impressionist." Born in 1840, the son of a well-to-do Havre merchant, in a family previously innocent of art, young Mouet had to assert his vocation at first in the teeth of parental prejudice. And when he was fairly launched on his career he had at first a stormy time. Impressionism was scouted by the critics, and its pictures were threatened by desperadoes with knives. In 1875 masterpieces of Mouet fetched between £8 and £13. But times grew more propitious, until last year his pictures sold at from 6,400 to 11,500 francs. His scenes are chiefly taken from his native land, but he has prepared an as yet unpublished series of pictures on the Thames and London. Mouet "is enthusiastically in love with London from the artistic point of view." He revels in the sunlight—a feature unknown to the art that preceded Constable, Bonnington, and Turner; but impressionists made the "great discovery" that "strong light dissolves tones" and that "by the juxtaposition of pure colour only could sunlight effects be adequately rendered."

Mr. G. W. Forrest, writing on Delhi past and present, recalls the delight he had on his last visit to that empress of Indian cities in being shown round the scenes of the great siege by Lord Roberts, who had himself taken part in them. Together they visited the tomb of John Nicholson, "the lion of Punjab," and Lord Roberts remarked, "I never saw any one like him." It is a vivid picture of the present made more vivid by the tragic memories of olden and even recent times.

Mr. Frederick Dolman tells with zest that romance of modern industry, the story of the rise and supremacy of Clyde shipbuilding.

The illustrations from old prints with which Mr. W. A. Baillie Grohman embellishes his "Arts and Crafts in the Sixteenth Century" are especially interesting this month.

Mr. W. E. Henley, in discussing the tardy justice at last done to Tommy Atkins by Mr. Kipling, declares, as editor of the journal in which Mr. Kipling's poems were published, that they did the journal no good at all! Republished in book form these verses have been for years "the most popular array of verses in the English tongue."

Mentioned elsewhere are Mr. Harwood's Canadian Fisheries, and a staff officer's eulogy of the War Office.

IT is a very fascinating sketch which S. G. Tallentyre gives in *Longman's* of Madame d'Epinay. This series of "The Women of the Salons" suggests a type of literature as interesting as any romance, and possessing besides the enormous advantage of dealing with facts, which might be commended both to writers and readers as a frequent substitute for the short story of modern fiction.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW.

THE *North American Review* for May opens with an excellent series of articles on "The Situation in the Far East," in which the Great Siberian Railway, the Russo-Japanese question, and the policy of the European Powers towards China are all discussed at length. I have dealt with these papers in the Leading Articles. I have also dealt with M. Bloch's exposition of the reasons "Why England Should Stop the War" among the articles dealing with the subject. With the exception of these articles, which are all very interesting, the *North American* is below its usual standard of interest.

AN UNKNOWN AMERICAN POET.

Mr. George Alfred Townsend is very little known in this country as a poet, and little more so in America. Mr. Montgomery Schuyler contributes a critical paper dealing with his writings, which ought to do something to make them better known. Mr. Schuyler says that Mr. Townsend is *the* American poet of the generation which grew up with the national self-consciousness developed by the Civil War, and he quotes largely from his works. Here is a specimen of the realistic method in which Mr. Townsend describes the manners of the prairie environment in which Lincoln was reared :—

"Corn-dodgers dipped in maple juice he ate with thankfulness;
An ox-steak when the preacher came the family to bless;
Rye coffee, with molasses sweet (he never used a fork,
But with his knife, ten months a year, poked down the salted pork).

"Still, like old Bunyan's vision, seen o'er Bedford prison's gate,
He saw out of this poverty the highways of the State;
The pilgrimage of Christendom from bondage to the light,
And Slavery's pack fall from the back of lands that seek the right.

"Husks filled his belly, but he saw his father's house afar.
A shepherd on a lonely moor, he watched the Master's star.
And not by dainty hands in kid the shackles fell to rust,
But warty, horny, were the palms that made the nation just.

"Still, in his homely Hoosier phrase, he talked the armies on.
The same old puckered face looked out, Columbus-like, for dawn.
We waited for some courtly Christ to draw the sting from death,
And, lo, the promised man arose in lowly Nazareth!"

THE AMERICAN NATIONAL GUARD.

Mr. Charles Sidney Clark contributes a paper on "The Future of the National Guard," in which he pleads that the National Guard of the various States and territories should be reorganised and unified under the title of the National Volunteer Reserve, and its control assumed by the national Government. The civil organisations of the Guard should be abolished, and all officers and men should be paid in peace as well as on active service. The Guard should not be required to serve outside the United States, and Military District Commanders should be appointed to perform the duties of the military staffs of the Civil Governors. As an appendix to this article, Lord Brownlow describes the British Volunteer system, and sketches its history.

NEGROES AND THEIR ORIGIN.

Sir H. M. Stanley writes on "The Origin of the Negro Race." The physical characteristics of Africans at the present time are, he says, the result of thousands of years of in-breeding and isolation, and Africans, therefore, most nearly reproduce of all surviving types the type of primitive man. In Africa the traveller views the physiognomies of his own prehistoric ancestors who occupied Asia hundreds of centuries before Menes and Ninus :—

Asia is of sufficient amplitude, provided we allow time enough and take into consideration its varieties of climate, for the strange divergences in the human races to have taken place within it. The continent that exhibits the almond-eyed Mongolian, the blue-eyed Circassian, the deep, black Gondas and Bhillas, the dark Paharias, the dwarfish Aeta, the hook-nosed Jew, and the short-nosed Tartar, could surely, in the very earliest ages of man, have produced such contrasts as the woolly-haired negro, and the silken-haired Aryan. But in all my travels I have seen nothing more wonderful than this, that, in whatever disguise I have found man, something in him seems to justify the belief that "we are all the children of one Father."

SCIENCE AND THE GOVERNMENT.

Writing under the above title, Professor Simon Newcomb complains of the lack of encouragement which scientists receive in comparison with inventors and practical men. He gives the following illustration of the ultimate dependence of all so-called practical men on abstract science :—

In 1882 Congress made an appropriation for improving the water supply of Washington by extending an aqueduct under the city. It entrusted the entire work to its officers. The latter knew that under the soil on which the city was erected there existed a layer of solid rock, of sufficient hardness and consistency to serve for the walls of the proposed aqueduct. Accordingly the latter was hewn at a great depth through the rock and carried to a reservoir several miles away.

Nothing could be said against the professional capacity of the engineers who conceived and executed this plan. They carried on the work with that economy and on those sound business principles which characterise the operations of our Government engineers. They knew everything that an engineer could reasonably be expected to know. Yet they did not know that the rock through which they were hewing their aqueduct, firm though it appeared on inspection, would ultimately disintegrate under the action of water. The inevitable result would be that, in a few months or a few years, the rock in which the aqueduct was cut would be reduced to a mass of sand.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Mr. J. St. Clair Etheridge writes on the Genesis of Americanism. Mr. W. B. Yeats contributes a longish dramatic poem entitled "The Shadowy Waters."

THE *Windsor* for June is full of light articles. Mr. Crockett makes confession of how "a romancer's local colour is obtained." He supplies the rough sketch which served as reminder of the scenery of "The Raiders." But since he found his favourite camera, he has amassed some six thousand photographs in half a score of countries. These call up the scene which memory completes. Mr. J. Holt Schooling treats diagrammatically "A Century's Hard Cash." He reports that in the century 1800–1899 there have been minted in and for Great Britain as many as 2,438 million coins, in value 384 millions sterling: 397 million gold, 916 million silver, and 1,124 million bronze and copper coins. The most numerous coin is the penny, next the halfpenny, then the shilling, then the sovereign, and so on. Mr. Randal Roberts offers photographs of famous cricketers' hands; Gambier Bolton pictures some splendid Shire horses; the Queen's conveyances—coach, train, yacht, etc.—are described by George A. Wade; and Robert Machray sketches principal figures in "Our Reserve of Generals." Including brigadier-generals, we have, the writer reckons, close upon two hundred generals. Less than forty are serving in South Africa; so the reserve of generals is about one hundred and fifty strong.

THE FORUM.

THE *Forum* for May is above the average in interest. I have dealt elsewhere with Mr. Henry L. West's interesting forecast of the approaching Presidential Campaign, with Mr. W. W. Rockhill's article on "The United States and the Future of China," with Mr. H. W. Rogers's defence of the Hay-Pauncefote Treaty, and with Dr. Clark's paper on "British Policy towards the Boers." There are eight other articles, none of which are without interest.

AMERICA IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Mr. Charles Denby, late United States Minister to China, writing under the title of "The Constitution and the Flag," discusses the vexed question whether America has the right to raise her flag over new territory without at the same time extending to it the benefits of the Constitution. Mr. Denby holds that such a right does exist, and quotes the extra-territorial jurisdiction enjoyed by the United States in barbarous countries as a precedent. The fact, however, that the Constitution does not necessarily extend to the Philippines does not, says Mr. Denby, relieve America from her responsibility, and the islanders should be given all rights and privileges which are suited to their condition. He says :—

We should educate the children; divorce church and state; establish free municipal and provincial governments; reform abuses; remodel the law courts; make the laws conform to improved methods; enfranchise the press; and introduce a great measure of personal liberty. Especially must we see to it that the islands are not exploited by politicians. It is of the utmost importance that all the offices should be filled by natives, when it can be done without injury to the public service.

THE QUESTION OF SLAVERY.

Together with the ordinary Philippine population America took over a considerable population of slave-holders and slave-traders in the Moros of the Sulu Archipelago. The question as to what policy should be adopted in relation to these is discussed by Mr. H. O. Dwight. Mr. Dwight quotes many cases from personal observation to show the comparative leniency of domestic slavery as practised by Mohammedans, and concludes :—

Our arguments on the injustice of slavery or our proofs of its ruinous effects upon the people who maintain it cannot even be heard by Mohammedans. We may by force stop slave-raiding in Sulu; and the Moros will admit that we have the right to do so, as we have the right to stop other forms of war, if we have the power. But any attempt to release by force, from the houses of the people, slaves whom these Mohammedans have obtained in regular conformity to their religious law, and who form part of the family life which that law has consecrated, would be an attack upon the Mohammedan religion itself, to be resisted with the fiercest wrath of fanaticism by a general appeal to arms, whether made in Central Africa, in Turkey, or in the Sulu Islands.

RUSKIN AS TEACHER.

Mr. W. P. Longfellow has an article on Ruskin, of whom he says :—

We cannot but see that the efficient, the important, part of his life was the earlier part, when he was working out his natural bent. Here in his kind he had no equal; no one else could deliver his message. But of reformers and philanthropists, though none has been more unselfish in devotion or finer in instinct, many have been wiser and more efficient. So men, I think, will naturally judge of and remember him chiefly as an inspiring teacher in art; the work which the world will commemorate will be the work of his early years. It is possible that no body of doctrine will stay in the world as the result of Ruskin's teaching. Of his system of laws and principles something will be remembered and much forgotten; some will be fruitful and some infertile; some, we can see, are strained or even erroneous.

JAPANESE JOURNALISM.

"Journalism in Japan" is the title of an interesting article by Mr. T. J. Nakagawa, which, if space did not forbid, I should be glad to quote at length. According to the latest statistics there are now published in Japan 745 periodicals, including 150 dailies. Twenty years ago Japan did not possess one newspaper, properly so-called. The position of managing editor or editorial writer is highly appreciated in Japan, and many high government officials have been and are connected with journalism. The first periodical publications in Japan were chiefly devoted to enlightening the country on the subject of foreign reforms, and the fate of most of these early editors seems to have been suicide.

FREE LECTURES IN AMERICA.

Mr. S. T. Willis contributes a short paper entitled "Free Lectures in New York Schools." In 1888 the Legislature passed an Act authorising the institution of free lectures in the school buildings of New York, and appropriated 15,000 dollars to pay for the experiment. Since that time the work has gone on increasing by leaps and bounds, the seventh season of lectures seeing an attendance of nearly half a million persons at over a thousand lectures. There are now some five hundred lecturers on the staff of the Board of Education, about fifty lantern operators, and about forty local superintendents. Mr. Willis recommends that such a scheme of adult education should be carried out by every community in the United States. The cost is inconsiderable, it being found that good lecturers can be obtained for a fee of ten dollars.

THE NEED FOR OPEN SPACES.

Mr. Louis Windmuller contributes "A Plea for Trees and Parks in Cities," laying great stress on the value of trees as agents of sanitation. New York is behind most American cities in this respect, in spite of the fact that its expenditure on parks is greater than that of any other city. Mr. Windmuller gives the following figures as to the comparative revenue and outlay on parks of four of the chief cities of the world :—

	Total Budget. Dols.	For Parks, etc. Dols.
London	68,739,000	537,950
Paris	71,735,000	500,700
New York	92,520,000	1,729,000
Chicago	32,000,000	1,250,000

THE STATE LANDS OF AMERICA.

Mr. S. E. Moffett has an article on "The Remnants of America's National Estate." Of the present area of the United States, more than three-fourths once belonged to the nation; and at the present time 560 million acres still remain in possession of the Government. The object of Mr. Moffett's paper is to prevent the waste of these lands, or the utilisation of their resources for private enrichment. He recommends that all laws authorising the permanent alienation of any portion of the remaining Government lands should be repealed, and that both to private individuals and to corporations leases should be substituted for grants.

OTHER ARTICLE.

The only other article is that of Mr. Gustav Kobbé on "Some Recent Plays and Players."

THE REVUE DES REVUES.

THIS excellent magazine has not this month reached its usual level of interest, at all events not for English readers, even although one of its leading articles in the May 1st number is some "Unpublished Letters of Oliver Cromwell" relating to Cromwell's remonstrances with the French Government on account of the persecution of the Vaudois, whom M. Paul d'Estrée, the writer of the article, does not omit to compare to the Boers in the Transvaal. Cromwell's policy he describes as "tortuous, hypocritical, and perfidious"; yet even Cromwell would not have approved England's recent policy.

M. G. Dorbigny, in two long articles, gives an account of American trusts, which contains probably more that is new for French than for English readers.

Count Tolstoy asserts, in a portion of a letter published, his doctrine of non-resistance to evil by violence; and M. Wolff has an interesting article on the Alsace-Lorraine question. The Alsatians, he says, are beginning to think and write for themselves, and are otherwise showing signs of becoming an independent nationality. A new literature is growing up, written neither in French nor in German, but in the native dialect. In every way Alsace shows more and more signs of living by herself and for herself. The opinions of recent writers in reviews notwithstanding, M. Wolff says that Alsace leans to France and French influence rather than to German; French preponderates in the largest towns, particularly in Strasburg, and the Germans themselves notice that all Alsatians who are able send their children at the age of about thirteen to France, that they may come under the influence of French thought and culture. "Ever attentive to what comes from France," the writer concludes, "ever open to our ideas and our influence, she will always be for us, even though she should be for ever separated from us by the laws of conquest."

M. Auguste Pavie, French plenipotentiary in Cambodia, gives a sample of Cambodian fiction under the title of "The Twelve Sisters," a legend of the country, which is both exceedingly quaint and, as a legend, exceedingly interesting.

M. Marius Ary Leblond has two lengthy articles on "The Psychology of the Officer under the Third Republic." Much is said about the army, says M. Leblond, and nothing would be more interesting than to ascertain the feelings of intellectual France with regard to those who direct it. France, he says, is at the end of a period of military literature. Military matters have so much absorbed public attention that the most indifferent have had to think more or less about them. Therefore he consults the leading French writers since 1870 to the present day, in order to show us how they have treated the heads of the army, which affords him ample material for two long articles, which will have considerable interest both for those interested in military matters and for those well acquainted with contemporary and recent French literature.

MM. Paul and Victor Marguerite, in the May 15th number, write under the title of "L'Art Social" of one of the tendencies of French literature of to-day. "As at the end of 1889 and of 1848, literature is becoming social, because society is suffering from a latent evil." This latent evil is revolution—throwing down to reconstruct—and this tendency is plainly to be seen in the more serious French writing of the day.

Prince Karageorgevitch writes of the Indian Famine, and wonders at England's indifference thereto. Another article by Magaud d'Aubusson, on "The Language of Birds," a curious and pretty piece of writing, is noticed elsewhere.

THE NOUVELLE REVUE.

THE *Nouvelle Revue* for May fully maintains its reputation for articles of importance and interest.

THE WAR.

In the second May number Captain Gilbert continues his series of papers on the operations in South Africa. He deals this time with the mobilisation and the concentration of the British forces, which he arranges in a series of tables, exhibiting very clearly and intelligently their distribution at the various stages of the campaign. It is interesting to note that he is far from joining in the chorus of denunciation of the War Office. Captain Gilbert is not less interesting on the subject of the Boer strategy. He says that it must be recognised that the position at the opening of the war had been foreseen and prepared for by the Boers, who also had the advantage of the diplomatic initiative. Their object in taking the offensive against Natal was to create a diversion for the benefit of the Orange Free State. Generally speaking, Captain Gilbert declares that the Boer plan of operations defies criticism, having regard to the character of their forces and to the geography of the war; the only objection that he has to urge against them is that they did not know how to change their plan in time.

In her letters on foreign politics Madame Adam naturally comments on the war. She notes the recent action of the German Emperor, notably his journey to Altona to greet the Prince of Wales, and his message to the English people contained in the first number of Mr. Pearson's *Daily Express*—action which contrasts so forcibly with his Imperial Majesty's famous telegram to Mr. Kruger. She looks forward to a new series of contradictions emanating from the mobile mind of the German Emperor. Madame Adam points out that the refusal of Russia to interfere in the war has rendered her diplomatic victories in China, Persia, Korea and Turkey more decisive than ever; while she emphasises the extreme bitterness of the feeling in Germany against England. Madame Adam roundly declares that Mr. Rhodes has shielded Lord Methuen, and has also secured benevolent treatment for that officer from Lord Roberts; she draws an analogy between Mr. Rhodes and Lord Kitchener, and accuses the latter of ordering the assassination of prisoners and even of abandoning his own sick and wounded. Madame Adam also protests against the action of the Portuguese Government in allowing Sir Frederick Carrington's force to proceed by way of Beira.

A FRENCHMAN IN NEW YORK.

M. Reynaud describes in a pleasant little article the impressions which New York produced upon him. He was troubled, as most Europeans are, by the frightful noise, which contrasted so unfavourably with the calm, restful existence one leads on board the liner. He goes over the somewhat familiar ground of the growth of American cities, the sky-scrapers, the elevated railroads, the general absorption in business, the Chinese colony, and the great servant question. It is interesting to note that M. Reynaud relies upon the taste of the American woman to transform New York into one of the most beautiful cities of the world.

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned a study by M. Jadot of the serious Parliamentary situation in Italy; an illustrated *critique* of the pictures of M. Albert Besnard; and some interesting notes made by the late General de Ricard on the retreat from Leipzig and the French campaign of 1813–1814.

THE REVUE DES DEUX MONDES.

THE *Revue des Deux Mondes* for May is not so interesting as usual to English readers, the taste for rather dull historical articles being apparently on the increase in France.

BISMARCK.

M. Benoist, continuing his interesting papers on the Iron Chancellor, deals this month with Bismarck the man. Bismarck's piety was Lutheran and Prussian—the piety of a loyalist and a Royalist, a soldier and an official, untainted by any conscious hypocrisy. He rigorously divided in his mind the functions of the statesman from the functions of God. The safety of the State was the work of the statesman; the salvation of man was the work of man himself and of God. Thus he was very intolerant in the affairs of the State, but in religious matters he was quite the reverse.

IRON AT THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

M. de La Sizeranne writes an interesting and thoughtful paper on the employment of iron in the Paris Exhibition. He thinks that the use of iron in architecture in the construction of those wonderfully various buildings of the Exhibition—which must have considerably astonished the migratory birds on the look-out for good nesting places—will remain the distinguishing feature of this year's show; and he pleads for the rise of a really characteristic order of architecture out of the benevolent neutrality with which every conceivable style has been regarded. It is necessary, he thinks, to realise that iron is come to stay, and the first step is to clear away from iron buildings everything that is useless, so that they are reduced to the *minimum* necessary for fulfilling the object for which they are built. If this is done the buildings cease to be ugly, but are not yet beautiful; and it is with this necessary addition of beauty that the architecture of the future must concern itself.

THE PAN-CELTIC MOVEMENT.

M. Le Goffic writes a long and important paper on what he calls the Pan-Celtic movement. He sees in the Celtic fringes all the germs of a strong agitation which may have important political consequences in the immediate future. At present the Pan-Celtic elements in Ireland, Wales and Scotland, and even in Brittany, are isolated, and have no common programme; nevertheless, there have been tentative movements towards a union of forces. The powerful Welsh organisation called "Gorsedd Beird ynys Prydian" was represented in 1897 by a bard at the Dublin celebration of the "Feiz-Ceoil." Not long afterwards Ireland was represented at the Eisteddfod; and, later on, both Irish and Welsh delegates were present at the "Mod" of Gaelic Scotland. At the Eisteddfod in 1899 at Cardiff official representatives of Brittany, as well as of Scotland and Ireland, were present, together with delegates representing the various Celtic groups in America, Canada, Australia, New Zealand and India. Moreover, Cornwall and the Isle of Man, which both have a Celtic origin, decided to join also. The outcome of a Celtic Congress in Dublin which followed was the creation of the Pan-Celtic League, the object of which is to preserve the Celtic nationality. M. Le Goffic looks forward to a time when Europe may have to reckon with Pan-Celticism just as she has to reckon now with Pan-Slavism and Pan-Germanism.

PROSPECTS OF PAN-CELTICISM.

Lastly, M. Le Goffic gives an interesting description of the condition of Brittany, which has so many points of resemblance to our own Celtic fringes, and he asks the question, whether there is any abiding principle of unity among all these Celtic communities of Europe? He thinks that there is. Irish separatism, Breton provincialism, and the Welsh and Scotch desire for administrative autonomy, are all manifestations of a fundamental racial sentiment. It is the will of the race to live—the protest against the racial death which is involved in absorption with its neighbours. The solidarity which tends to be established between the French and British Celts is merely a matter of sentiment, and does not imply on the part of the former any real chafing against French nationality. On the other hand, M. Le Goffic sees among the Celts of British nationality a movement menacing to the unity of the United Kingdom. The danger, he seems to think, may be turned into a source of strength by the concession of "Home Rule all round."

OTHER ARTICLES.

Among other articles may be mentioned the beginning of a series on the pacification of Madagascar, by M. Lebon, the ex-French Colonial Minister, who became notorious in connection with his treatment of Dreyfus; M. Émile Ollivier begins a series of papers on the inauguration of the Third Empire; and M. Vandal continues his study of the direct causes of the eighteenth Brumaire.

PEARSON'S.

Is the gruesome picture which opens *Pearson's* June number intended as a salutary corrective to certain current ecstasies? It is Fritel's "Conquerors," and represents Alexander, Cæsar, Attila, Napoleon, and the rest advancing in triumph between long lanes of the naked dead.

"At the Moment of Victory" is a curious paper by C. B. Fry, dealing with the peaceful contests of athletes. It consists of snapshots taken of distinguished gymnasts as they reach the winning-post. Mr. Fry remarks that there is only one happy face among them. Usually the features are contorted or drawn as if in pain.

"Fish Culture in Trains" is the title of a paper by Réné Bache descriptive of the way in which the United States Fish Commission hatch shad and other fish on the long railway journeys between the Atlantic and the Pacific, which is being thus stocked with varieties there previously unknown.

T. E. James tells how the Jack Rabbit of the Far West, which has multiplied into a pest, is being relentlessly thinned out by gigantic hunts.

The inside of the earth forms the subject of an instructive interview with Professor Milne, of earthquake fame, by Cleveland Moffett. We are told that the earth has a rigid core of 3,800 miles radius, extremely hot, but as rigid as steel. In other words, "the earth as we know it is like a cannon ball covered with wood or leather." The heavier metals seem to have sunk nearer the earth's centre than the lighter. Whence the scarcity of gold and platinum, and the plenty of aluminium, enough of which is found in every workman's backyard to build a battleship. The pictures are superbly produced.

Mr. Nuttall's account of M. Flammarion's experiments on plant growth under coloured glass calls for separate notice.

ROYAL CHRISTENINGS, by Marie E. Belloc, and Kathleen Schlesinger's account of war and missions in Natal, are among the principal features of the *Sunday Strand* for June. Mary Spencer Warren describes Oberammergau, and the Passion Play that was or will be.

GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Deutsche Rundschau.

OF the articles in the May number dealing with political matters the most significant is an able review by Professor Vambéry of the history of the European rivalry in Persia and the importance of the German railway to Baghdad. The first part of his article deals entirely with the early history of English enterprise in Persia and the recent conflict between Russia and England for political and commercial supremacy in the Shah's domains. Professor Vambéry has no doubt as to the ultimate result. The Russians can reach the chief trade centres in Persia much more easily than can the English, an advantage of which they make the most. In addition to this the Russian has much more in common with the Persian, and although at times he can play the haughty European, as a rule he is a fellow Asiatic. The Englishman, on the other hand, is exclusive and cold. He is feared, respected perhaps, but not loved. Hence Russia will eventually be the dominating Power there.

Germany had until recently no interest in Persia, but now she is pushing her trade there very energetically. By the concession to build the new railway to Baghdad she has secured a short and convenient trade route to Persia, and not only to Persia, but also Arabia and India. It is owing to the Kaiser's friendly understanding with the Sultan that the concession was obtained, a concession which those who called him "The Great Assassin" were not likely to obtain from Abdul Hamid. As it happens to be Germany and not Russia who will thus, to a large extent, control the overland trade routes to India, the Anglo-Indian papers are not hostile, and do not see any menace or danger in the circumstance.

Major Otto Wachs urges the increase of the German fleet in his article "The Strategical Significance of Maritime Stations and Deep-Sea Cables." Frederick the Great and the Emperor William I., according to the writer, each had a providential mission; and to-day the mission of William II. is the creation of a strong sea power. Major Wachs begins his article with a review of the position of Great Britain owing to her possession of nearly all the important islands and coaling stations the world over, all of which are connected telegraphically by British owned cables. The fact, which has so long been kept before us, that coaling stations all over the world are absolutely necessary to naval supremacy, is just being recognised in Germany. Too late, however, as they find nearly all in British hands.

"Beggar Life in Great Cities," by Emil Münsterberg, "Shakespeare in France," by Lady Blennerhassett, and several other articles, complete a very interesting number.

Nord und Süd.

The May number contains a long essay on "To-day," by an anonymous writer who signs himself "Optimist." He calls in review all the various conditions of to-day, and finds cause for rejoicing therein. Tony Kellen continues and concludes his interesting articles on "The Remuneration of German Poets and Authors." He mentions that Heine, even in his early days, always could command good prices for his work, but this did not prevent him getting deeply into debt. The great difference between the sum an author receives for his novels before and after he is popular is shown in the case of Hermann Sudermann. For "Frau Sorge" and "Der Katzensteg" he received £150, whilst later for his novel "Die Ehre" he received £5,000. *Nord und Süd* contains several other articles of interest.

Die Grenzboten.

Carl von Bruchhausen reviews the military events in South Africa. He divides his subject into three sections: the first covering the period prior to Buller's arrival, the second during his command, and the third the period under Roberts and Kitchener. He rather cruelly quotes from official publications in London, giving the movements and the reasons therefor. By his running comments, in the light of real happenings, he makes them look rather foolish. However, it is always easy to criticise after the event. The article on "The Russian Court in the Winter of 1799" is entertainingly written, but does not pretend to be anything except a historical account of the happenings when Paul I. reigned at St. Petersburg.

Ueber Land und Meer.

Mr. Schulze-Brück gives an interesting account of the work of the Salvation Army in Berlin, since the hard times when it first begun the siege of the Imperial City down to the successful and prosperous days which now smile on it. The sketch is illustrated by interesting photographs.

Dr. Karl Sapper describes his ascent of volcanoes in Central America, giving many photographs and views. John Thiele writes a brief sketch of Count Waldersee, who is regarded by some as the best general in the German army. He celebrated the fiftieth year of his service in April. The photos are well reproduced and interesting. There are many other illustrated articles, and the whole number is rather above the average. A somewhat belated notice is given of the opening of the new electric railway to Oberammergau, and the article is illustrated with photos of the Christus and the Maria.

Die Kultur.

The most interesting article in the May number is a description of the "German Society for the Elevation and Encouragement of the Mother Tongue in German-speaking Belgium." It appears that there are some 50,000 Germans settled in Belgium, and this society busies itself with founding public libraries and generally fostering the learning and use of their mother tongue amongst these immigrants. It even publishes a paper, *Deutsch-Belgien*. The society was founded in 1892. Dr. R. von Kralik writes on the present position of Catholic literature, and Dr. G. Grupp concludes his article on "The Germans in the Light of their History and Language."

Illustrirte Zeitung.

The illustrations are of exceptional interest. Amongst others there are several showing the ceremonies at the coming of age of the Crown Prince, with photos of the youthful heir and the principal guest, the Emperor of Austria. Chiefly interesting is an article describing the training ground of the German artillery at Güterbog. The illustrations are very realistic and convey a good impression of how the work is done. The aim appears to be to make the conditions as lifelike as possible. Dummy cavalry regiments and squadrons charge up to dummy batteries, and are annihilated by the quick-firing guns of a real one close by. All sorts of shells are fired at trenches in which are dummy men. Every shot is noted from specially constructed observation towers, which are in telephonic communication with every part of the field. That these training exercises are considered of value in England is shown by the fact that several translations of the article in question have

already appeared. The account of the journey to Ober-Ammergau is illustrated by views which show the beautiful situation of the village of the Passion Play.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.

G. L. Cleve, who as a missionary has lately been in German East Africa, contributes a long paper upon those colonies. His remarks upon the language question will probably greatly encourage his fellow countrymen. He refutes the constantly reiterated assertion that a knowledge of English is absolutely essential in order to get on in the German colony. There are, he says, no English contractors, no English merchants, and but few English missionaries in German East Africa. He rejoices in the fact that everything is German. The officials are all from the Fatherland, as are those in charge of the agricultural development of the country, whilst German missionaries are becoming more and more numerous. English readers will be surprised at the small mention made of colonists. To our eyes the future prospects of the German possessions would be better if there were more colonists and fewer officials.

Dr. Georg Frick writes on school reform, and there are other articles of interest.

Deutsche Revue.

Professor Max Müller and Professor Theodor Mommsen continue their controversy over the South African War. As Dr. Mommsen replies to Professor Müller's letter, which again is a reply to Mommsen's previous criticism, he is able to have the last word, and naturally his arguments are more convincing. Müller revives the exploded argument that the Transvaal was steadily arming for years before the Raid, and this of course gives Professor Mommsen an opportunity of which he is not slow to avail himself. Both disputants agree in deploring the fact that Dr. Jameson was not more severely punished, but Professor Müller's contention that Mr. Chamberlain has done so much good that it is improbable he would suddenly do evil, is naturally scouted by his opponent. There is nothing new in the arguments, but it will interest many to know that Professor Müller places more reliance on Mrs. Lionel Phillips's book and statements regarding the Uitlanders than he does on Mr. Bryce's! This correspondence will hardly convince readers of the *Deutsche Revue* of the justice of the war.

Other articles are "The Fleet Question at the Beginning of the Century," "The German Press and Foreign Politics," some short stories and character sketches.

Die Zukunft.

August Hornung contributes a very readable article on the British Soudan. In detailing the early history of English occupation and the events of 1884 he declares that it was the policy of the British Government to separate the Soudan from Egypt in order that it might later be annexed to the British Empire, and not to Egypt itself, over which the Sultan is supposed to exercise a certain control. He explains the whole history in the light of this assumption, and quotes many passages from Gordon's diary in support of his contention. He asks, as many asked at the time, What would Gordon have thought, could he have come to earth again, to hear the streets of London resounding to the shouts of "Gordon avenged" on the day of Omdurman fight. He asks this question as he believes that Gordon was deliberately, and knew he was deliberately deserted by the British Government. The article deals chiefly with the rival French and English claims for Egypt and the Soudan.

THE ITALIAN REVIEWS.

ITALY is waking up to the fact that a large proportion of her wealth is derived from travelling foreigners, and that common prudence would suggest that some pains be taken to cater for their wants. In an interesting article on the subject in the *Nuova Antologia* (May 16th) by the editor, Maggiorino Ferraris, it is stated that, according to trustworthy calculations, over 335,000 foreigners visited Italy in 1897 and expended in the country the sum of 300,000,000 francs. Already local societies have been founded with great success in various places—notably one at Naples—for the development of local resources with a view to attracting strangers. It is now proposed to start a national society for the encouragement of travellers by securing an improved train service, developing hotels, improving sanitation, organising fêtes and excursions, etc. Certainly travellers will be the first to welcome these efforts on their behalf.

General Luchino dal Verme, who has been residing in London, continues his impartial summary of the war up to the end of April. He criticises our immense loss in horses in the march to Kimberley, which he considers quite disproportionate to the distance traversed. "The whole world," he writes, "gazes in astonishment at England, who has engaged her whole army in this obstinate conflict, and has failed as yet to win a single decisive victory."

The veteran author, Edmondo de Amicis, begins a series of reminiscences of his childhood, written with amiable discursiveness.

There is a curious account of the Roman Jubilee of 1350, and of the extraordinary throng of pilgrims it drew together, by C. Segrè, drawn from the letters of Petrarch, who took part in the pious celebration.

Those over whom the history of Savonarola exercises a fascination should read a very scholarly article in the *Rassegna Nazionale* (May 1st) treating of his disobedience towards Alexander VI. It is clear, the author contends, that Savonarola acted in entire good faith, and believed himself justified in his attitude of resistance, and he establishes his point, passing in review the closing events in the life of the preacher. He concludes, therefore, that Savonarola's disobedience was only material, and not formal, and quotes Cardinal Capecelatro in support of the more charitable interpretation of his conduct that is now becoming prevalent amongst Catholics, in opposition to the more rigorous views taken by Pastor and the Jesuits. The same number includes the translation of a fine sermon on the need for universities recently delivered by Bishop Spalding at Washington.

D'Annunzio's new novel, "Il Fuoco," has met with a very chilly reception from the reviews. Both the *Civiltà Cattolica* and the *Rivista Politica e Letteraria* contain articles severely condemning it. The latter magazine (April 15th) publishes an important article summarising the evidence for and against the so-called ritual murders perpetrated by Jews on Christian children. The author—following the example of various Popes—emphatically denies that such murders were ever perpetrated with the sanction of the Jewish rabbis, while admitting that in certain instances murders may have been committed by fanatical and superstitious Jews. He expresses his satisfaction that Italy is one of the few Continental countries where there is at present no anti-Semitic movement.

ON May 26th Germany celebrated the two-hundredth birthday of Count Zinzendorf, the founder of the Moravian Church; consequently there are several articles on the Count in the German magazines for May.

THE BOOK OF THE MONTH.

THE COLOSSUS AND THE SPHINX OF AFRICA.*

"It has been my lot in this life to travel through many regions of this country, and it has been my fortune to see a solitary springbok separated from the herd. I have often pitied his feelings, and wondered how he works out the day; but I have a sort of idea that the time comes when he returns to his old associates, and perhaps the temporary dissociation will have strengthened the original ties."—*Mr. Rhodes in the Cape Parliament, June* 23, 1887.

THE military problem in South Africa appears to be in a fair way of solution, but the political problem remains as insoluble as ever. The factors in the problem are more or less known, but there is one factor—inscrutable, insoluble—which is the despair of all those who attempt to foretell the future. Mr. Rhodes is frequently spoken of as the Colossus of Africa, bestriding the continent from the Cape to Cairo. At this moment it would be more correct to describe him as the Sphinx, the great African Sphinx. There is no man who has loomed more conspicuously before the public for years past about whom there are so many diametrically opposite opinions. Lord Beaconsfield was described as the real Asian mystery; but he was not anything like so mysterious as the founder of Rhodesia. And what is more remarkable is that the mystery that surrounds Mr. Rhodes is not in the least self-created.

A MAN OF MYSTERY.

No person has been more frank, outspoken, and even brutal in the exposition of his political views and opinions. Yet at this moment the one absorbing question, which everyone feels dominates all other questions in South Africa, is what line Mr. Rhodes will take? He is at the present moment not exactly an Achilles sulking in his tent. He has retired to the great Satrapy which bears his name, and is devoting himself to the development of Rhodesia, which is surely a very fit and proper work for Mr. Rhodes. His enemies and his friends between them have succeeded in raising a cloud of mystification about the man, his aims and his ideas, which alternately pique and baffle the public curiosity. Those who are nearest to the heart of the Empire, and who have their fingers upon the pulse of its administration, are precisely those who profess themselves to be most utterly at a loss to understand what the man is, what he is aiming at, what he wants, what he is after. But they all agree that this occult power behind the throne has the casting-vote in the decision of South African destinies. They do not like it. The High Commissioner, Sir Alfred Milner, has for some time past made no secret of his resentment at the extent to which even a High Commissioner is overshadowed by Mr. Rhodes, a plain citizen without any official position save that of his Privy Councillorship. As for the political parties in South Africa, they await not exactly with fear and trembling, but with trepidation and uneasiness, the utterance of the veiled Prophet of Rhodesia.

A BRACE OF BOSSES.

A parallel occurs to me which may not be regarded as exactly complimentary by Mr. Rhodes's friends, but which, nevertheless, affords an illustration of the dominating influence of a single man in a very complex situation. New York City is immeasurably more important to the world than the whole of South Africa. It contains many more white men, it is one of the greatest commercial and financial centres of the world, and its inhabitants, seated at the gate of the American continent, are the most potent influence in American politics, and therefore in the development of the Western world. But no one statesman, scholar, merchant prince, newspaper editor or popular preacher counts more than as dust in the balance compared with the influence wielded by plain Richard Croker, who is spending the spring in testing the speed of his thoroughbreds on the English turf. What Mr. Croker will decide no one knows until the time comes for the fateful utterance. Mr. Croker is a man plain and simple in his ways, who talks pleasantly and intelligently concerning American affairs, but no one knows how New York politics will go until the word of command has fallen from Mr. Croker's lips. Yet Mr. Croker holds no office in New York. He is the Boss of Tammany. Tammany swings the city.

The Rhodesian group at the Cape has more points of resemblance with Tammany Hall than some of its friends would be willing to admit; but Mr. Rhodes certainly resembles Mr. Croker in being the Boss of South African politics. Sir Alfred Milner resents it; Mr. Chamberlain writhes under it; more influential persons even than Mr. Chamberlain and Sir Alfred Milner chafe and fret under the yoke of the Great Absentee. But whether they ban him or whether they bless him their banning and their blessing alike pay tribute to the dominating influence which he has exercised, is exercising, and will continue to exercise in South Africa.

MATERIALS FOR JUDGMENT.

It is this which makes the publication of this volume of so great interest at the present juncture. In the babel of voices of friends and foes of Mr. Rhodes, who are proclaiming that the real Mr. Rhodes is this, that, or the other, it is well to have at last, in accessible form, this bulky volume of his collected speeches. Whether the publication of Mr. Rhodes' speeches will tend to vindicate his reputation—as the publication of Oliver Cromwell's speeches tended to justify the favourable verdict of Mr. Carlyle—remains to be seen. Here, at least, we have material for judgment. In this book the painstaking research of a chronicler, who prefers to veil his identity behind the pseudonym of "Vindex," has collected all the public speeches of Mr. Rhodes which have ever been reported since he entered public life in the Cape in 1881, down to his famous speech at Kimberley immediately after the relief of the beleaguered city. Here for the first time we have the materials for forming a judgment of the man as he is; and to this book we shall turn as a touchstone to prove whether, first of all, Mr. Rhodes has throughout pursued a consistent policy; secondly, to ascertain what that policy has been; and thirdly, to draw from the material thus placed at our disposal some estimate as to the course which Mr. Rhodes is likely to take in the immediate future.

* Cecil Rhodes. His Political Life and Speeches, 1881-1899. By "Vindex." (Chapman and Hall, 12s.)

A GREY ARCHANGEL WITH CRIPPLED WING.

It will be very interesting to ascertain the replies which will be made to those questions by the various friends, foes, and critics of Mr. Rhodes. These speeches, however, we are given to understand, have not been bowdlerised nor edited, excepting so far as is necessary to correct the somewhat slipshod grammar of Colonial reporters, excusable enough when grappling with the ill-hewn sentences of a man who thinks as he is speaking. Mr. Rhodes, however, has no reason to fear being tried by this ordeal. He does not emerge an immaculate saint, carved in the whitest of Parian marble. He is revealed not as an archangel of radiant stainless purity, but neither he is a cloven-footed devil. Judging him by his stature in influence, in authority and in driving force, he belongs to the order of archangels; but he is a grey archangel, with a crippled wing, which causes him to pursue a somewhat devious course in the midst of the storm-winds of race-passion and political intrigue. A grey archangel crossed with a Jesuit, who is so devoted to his ends that almost all means are to him indifferent, excepting in so far as they help him to attain his goal—that is the man who is revealed to us in these speeches.

HIS CHART AND COMPASS.

Mr. Rhodes has not executed so many curves in his political career as did Mr. Gladstone. His course, with one great and lamentable exception, has been characterised by an unswerving adhesion to one political line; but throughout the whole of his life there is manifest the same steady purpose, to which he has been true in good report and in ill. He has tacked hither and thither, steering now to the north and now to the south; but he has ever kept his goal in view. He has not navigated these crowded seas without a compass and chart. Short-sighted mortals, who have no other mete-wand by which to test the consistency of statesmen than their fidelity to the ephemeral combinations of parties, are bewildered and declare that there is no knowing what this man is after. But by those who watch his course afar off, it is seen that his apparent divagations from the direct course are only those of the mariner whom long experience has taught that against an adverse wind the shortest way to your port is often the longest way about. Mr. Rhodes himself has always maintained to those who know him intimately and who can enter into his higher thoughts, that he has one object, namely, to promote by all the means in his power the union, the development, the extension of the English-speaking race. This is to him the substitute for religion. As he said one day to General Booth, "You are quite right. You and I have the same idea, and we are working on the same lines, only where you say Salvation I say Empire." Empire with Mr. Rhodes means many things, chiefly the maintenance of the union between the widely scattered communities which owe allegiance to the British Crown; secondly, the established authority of this race—peaceful, industrious and free—over the dark-skinned myriads of Africa and Asia; thirdly, the maintenance of an open door for the products of British manufactures to all the markets of the world.

"THE SOLITARY SPRINGBOK."

These are Mr. Rhodes' political objects. To attain these ends he has devoted his life, and dedicated the whole of his money, the acquisition of which some erroneously imagine to be the great object of his life. To achieve these ends, he has worked first with one set of men and then with another; but on the whole it will be found by reference to the speeches that for the most part he has stood in with the Dutch. For a period, under the baleful influence of Mr. Chamberlain, he swerved from his natural allies, but, to use his own metaphor, "the solitary springbok" will come back to his old associates. No one who looks at the way things are going in South Africa can entertain much doubt that a force as irresistible as that of gravitation will drive him once more into the arms of those who, however much they may distrust and dislike him, will nevertheless be compelled to see in him their only deliverer from the vengeful crew which does not hesitate to-day, even in the moment of victory, to declare that unless it is allowed to punish and disfranchise the Dutch for rebelling, it will rebel itself.

VINDEX AND HIS BOOK.

Without further preface, I will proceed to examine the book, and quote from the 912 pages such short and pithy extracts as will enable even the man in the street to form some idea as to how entirely they justify what I have always maintained as to the real aims and ends of Mr. Rhodes' policy in South Africa.

The editor, who calls himself "Vindex," would have selected a better title had he called himself merely "Eulogist." He has done his work well, and those who know Rhodes will probably not resent the uniformity of the strain of eulogy which runs through his pages. But as a campaign document it is overdone. Even those prejudiced in favour of Mr. Rhodes feel that no one could be altogether so perfect and immaculate a hero as "Vindex" paints him. Nevertheless it is impossible to read Mr. Rhodes's speeches without feeling that "Vindex" has good reason for the faith that is within him. As my readers know, I have always thought a great deal of Mr. Rhodes, but the perusal of these speeches leads me to feel that I have never done justice to many sides of his singularly attractive character.

RHODES AND GENERAL GORDON.

Take, for instance, the fascination which he undoubtedly exercised over General Gordon. Everyone knows that Gordon wished Mr. Rhodes to go with him to Khartoum on the famous mission which had so tragic a termination, but I was not aware until I found it in this book how insistent Gordon had been to secure Mr. Rhodes's assistance in the pacification of Basutoland.

It was in the year 1882 that Gordon and Rhodes met. "Vindex" says that they were both deeply interested in the Basuto question. They used to take long walks together and discuss Imperial and other questions with the result of vigorous argument between them. They became such close friends that when Rhodes was starting for Kimberley, Gordon pressed him hard to stay and work with him in Basutoland. Rhodes refused on the ground that he had already mapped out his life's work which lay elsewhere. Gordon would take no denial for a long time, and when forced to give in at last, said, "There are very few men in the world to whom I would make such an offer, but of course you will have your own way." "You always contradict me," Gordon said to Rhodes, "you always think you are right and every one else wrong," a formula which Rhodes, no doubt, would have applied with equal justice to Gordon himself. The closeness of the tie which bound together the two men was natural enough. Both were idealists whose thoughts ran on the same lines in many things, the chief difference being not as to aims but as to the practical methods for realising them. This is well illustrated by Rhodes's well-known observation when Gordon told him that he had refused a roomful of gold offered him by

the Chinese Government as a reward for suppressing the Taeping rebellion. "I would have taken it," said Rhodes, "and as many roomfuls as they would have given me. It is of no use to have big ideas if you have not the cash to carry them out."

"BIG IDEAS" 17 YEARS SINCE.

That Rhodes has big ideas no person who reads this collection of speeches will doubt. But even his most intimate friends were hardly prepared to discover that he had defined his aims so clearly twenty years ago. As a matter of fact, I have in my possession a letter dated 1877 in which Mr. Rhodes, before he entered politics, set out with careful precision the outlines of the Imperial policy which he has pursued ever since. But that was not written for publication, and it was not generally known how frankly he had shown his hand before both Dutch and English as far back as 1881. One of the earliest speeches in "Vindex's" collection was that which he delivered in July, 1883, on the Basutoland Annexation Bill. It was a veritable Confession of Faith, the annunciation of a political formula to which Mr. Rhodes has adhered to this day.

HERE IT IS, NOW 17 YEARS OLD.

"I have my own views as to the future of South Africa, and I believe in an United States of South Africa, but as a portion of the British Empire. I believe that confederated states in a colony under responsible government would each be practically an independent republic; but I think we should have all the privileges of the tie with the Empire. Possibly there is not a very great divergence between myself and the honourable member for Stellenbosch, excepting always the question of the flag."

The honourable member for Stellenbosch was Mr. Hofmeyr, who was reported to have said that he was in favour of the United States of South Africa under its own flag.

THE QUESTION OF THE FLAG.

It is very interesting to see this difference on the flag cropping up as long ago as 1883. Mr. Rhodes has always been a fanatic on the subject of the English flag. Speaking at Bloemfontein in 1890, Mr. Rhodes is reported as having said that he felt admiration for the sentiment regarding the possession of a national flag, and he looked forward to equitable understandings which, while not sacrificing sentiment, would bring about a practical union in South Africa. What he meant by this is quite clear, and would have been clearer had "Vindex" reported his speech in full. Mr. Rhodes was in favour of allowing the republics to retain their own flags when they came into the Confederation, and he angrily reproved those who wished to take away the republican flags from South Africa. Devotion to his own flag enabled him to sympathise with the sentiment of the Dutch. At Kimberley, in 1890, he said that he deprecated any attempt to force a union of South Africa under the same flag. He said, "I know myself that I am not prepared to forfeit at any time my own flag. I repeat I am not prepared at any time to forfeit my own flag. If I forfeit my flag what have I left! If you take away my flag you take away everything. Holding this view I cannot but feel the same respect for the neighbouring states where men have been born under republican institutions and with republican feelings." Therein Mr. Rhodes lays his finger upon the great secret of his success—that which differentiates him from the ruck of the people by whom he is surrounded. He has not only imagination, but he has sympathy, and these two facts, unless I am much mistaken, will inevitably compel him to resume his old *rôle* as the friend and champion of our Dutch fellow colonists.

MR. RHODES AS ANTI-JINGO.

"Vindex's" book is too big to be used as a popular campaign document. But I feel tempted to issue as a campaign document in the interests of the future peace and self-government of South Africa a penny pamphlet composed of extracts from these speeches of Mr. Rhodes. The volume is a perfect arsenal of weapons for use against the rough-riding Jingoes who at present imagine that they are going to dominate the future of South Africa. It would be difficult to find any speeches so instinct with the spirit of true Colonial self-government, and the assertion of the fundamental principles which military Imperialism tramples under foot, than those which meet us on almost every page of this book. One of the best speeches which Mr. Rhodes ever delivered was that which he addressed to the Congress of the Afrikander Bond in 1891. It is very interesting to note how he repudiates one after another all the stale and mendacious calumnies which form the stock-in-trade of the men who have made this war. We are told constantly that the Afrikander Bond is a treasonable association.

MR. RHODES AS AFRIKANDER.

In 1891 Mr. Rhodes stood up to propose the toast of the Afrikander Bond. He had just returned from England, where he had received, as he said, "the highest consideration from the politicians of England, and Her Majesty had invited him to dine with her. Fresh from these tokens of confidence at Downing Street and at Windsor, he hastened to Africa to propose the toast of the Afrikander Bond, and to declare that he "felt most completely and entirely that the object and aspirations of the Afrikander Bond were in complete touch and concert with a fervent loyalty to Her Majesty the Queen." "I come here," said Mr. Rhodes, "because I wish to show that there is no antagonism between the aspirations of the people of this country and of their kindred in the mother country." But, Mr. Rhodes added significantly, "provided always that the Old Country recognises that the whole idea of the colonies and of the colonial people is that the principle of self-government must be preserved to the full, and that the capacity of the colony must be admitted to deal with every internal matter that may arise in this country. The principle must be recognised in the Old Country that the people born and bred in this colony, and descended from those who existed in this country many generations ago, are much better capable of dealing with the various matters that arise than people who have to dictate some thousands of miles away. Now that is the principle of the Afrikander Bond. I look upon that party as representing the people of that country." He declared "that the future rested with the Afrikander Bond. Your ideas are the same as mine."

"WE ALONE."

While always professing his full loyalty and devotion to the mother country, he asserted that self-government would give them everything they wanted. There is a sentence in this speech which, if kept constantly in view in framing the scheme for the resettlement of South Africa, we cannot go far wrong. "Let us accept jointly the idea that the most complete internal self-government is what we are both aiming at. That self-government means that every question in connection with this country we shall decide, and *we alone*. The *we* are the white men in South Africa—Dutch and English." Between the two Mr. Rhodes kept the balance even.

Speaking at the Paarl about the same time, he declared that he hardly knew which to choose between, the Dutch and the English, as the dominant race in the world. "You have only got to read history to know that if ever there was a proud, rude man it was an Englishman—the only man to cope with him was a Dutchman."

THE PARAMOUNTCY OF CAPE COLONY.

The impression left upon the mind by the reading of these earlier speeches of Mr. Rhodes is that, while devoted to the British Empire and true to the principle of the Empire, he was nevertheless primarily a Cape Colonist. We have here nothing concerning the paramountcy of Downing Street, or even of the supremacy of the Empire. What he struggled for was the paramountcy of Cape Colony. The Cape was to be the dominant power in South Africa. The Northern extension of Bechuanaland was to be made for the Cape, and the Cape was then, as it is now, and will probably always remain, the colony in which the majority of the people speak Dutch. No person has rebuked more vehemently in advance the attempts of the military coercionists to discriminate against the Dutch in favour of the British. Mr. Rhodes, by all his antecedents, by force of instinct, strengthened by the deepest political conviction, will be driven to come to the front and defend the Dutch of South Africa against the loyalists of the *Daily Mail* school who are at present clamouring for disfranchisement and persecution as the condition of the settlement of South Africa.

THE CHAMPION OF THE DUTCH.

We had the same kind of thing in 1884, when, after the Warren expedition, it was reported that Sir Charles Warren had drawn up a scheme which contained a provision that no Dutchman need apply for land in the newly-acquired territory. Upon this Mr. Rhodes spoke in terms which I have great pleasure in quoting to-day :—

> I think all would recognise that I am an Englishman, and one of my strongest feelings is loyalty to my own country. If the report of such a condition in the settlement by Sir Charles Warren is correct, that no man of Dutch descent is to have a farm, it would be better for the English colonists to retire. I remember, when a youngster, reading in my English history of the supremacy of my country and its annexations, and that there were two cardinal axioms—that the word of the nation when once pledged was never broken, and that when a man accepted the citizenship of the British Empire there was no distinction between races. It has been my misfortune in one year to meet with the breach of one and the proposed breach of the other. The result will be that when the troops are gone we shall have to deal with sullen feeling, discontent, and hostility. The proposed settlement of Bechuanaland is based on the exclusion of colonists of Dutch descent. I raise my voice in most solemn protest against such a course, and it is the duty of every Englishman in the House to record his solemn protest against it. In conclusion, I wish to say that the breach of solemn pledges and the introduction of race distinctions must result in bringing calamity on this country, and if such a policy is pursued it will endanger the whole of our social relationships with colonists of Dutch descent, and endanger the supremacy of Her Majesty in this country.

Nothing could be more pat. We have had again the cynical breach of the word of the nation, and now we are threatened with the same attempt to put our Dutch fellow-subjects under political or social disabilities.

Against this it will be necessary for all friends of liberty and of self-government to set their faces as flint. In South Africa they have only one leader, and that is Mr. Rhodes. No doubt for a time the Dutch may stand aloof, but his speeches delivered ten or a dozen years ago show that he is their natural leader.

HIS PROTEST AGAINST CROWN COLONIES.

The solitary springbok will come back. No one could have denounced more vehemently than Mr. Rhodes the suggestion that a Crown Colony of any kind should be established under Downing Street in the heart of South Africa.

"I have held," he said, "to one view. That is the government of South Africa by the people of South Africa whilst keeping the Imperial tie of self-defence." While he would not object to allowing the Imperial Government a temporary responsibility during a period of transition, he declared, "I do object most distinctly to the formation of a separate British colony in the interior of South Africa on the Zambesi apart from the Colony of the Cape of Good Hope." If he felt that as far away as the Zambesi is, how much more strongly will he feel it just across the Vaal and the Orange River!

"LORDS OVER THE NATIVES."

Incidentally also note that Mr. Rhodes strongly supported the Dutch policy of dealing with the natives as opposed to Exeter Hall and the missionaries. He maintained that the Dutch treated the natives very well, a statement which may be commended to Mr. Price Hughes and others. His own native policy, which is practically accepted to-day by nearly every white man in South Africa, was stated by him twelve years ago as follows:—

> Well, I have made up my mind that there must be class legislation, that there must be Pass Laws and Peace Preservation Acts, and that we have got to treat natives, where they are in a state of barbarism, in a different way to ourselves. We are to be lords over them. These are my politics on native affairs, and these are the politics of South Africa. Treat the natives as a subject people as long as they continue in a state of barbarism and communal tenure; be the lords over them, and let them be a subject race—and keep the liquor from them.

Mr. Rhodes may be right, or he may be wrong, but there is certainly very little chance of carrying out a native policy in South Africa that is not based upon the lines foreshadowed in the above extract.

THE FUTURE OF MR. RHODES.

Viewed in the light of these extracts, we may now turn to discuss the question what is likely to be the line which Mr. Rhodes will take in the immediate future of South Africa. First and foremost Mr. Rhodes will stand by the flag. He will never be the George Washington of a revolted South Africa—unless, of course, Downing Street should try to play the part of George III. Secondly, he will of necessity become the centre round which will gravitate all the forces making for self-government and colonial independence. He is the natural leader of the protest against that militarism which cost us the Transvaal in 1880–81, and which will inevitably produce the same results if it is allowed to place South Africa under the rule of the soldier's jack-boot. Thirdly, Mr. Rhodes is the only man in South Africa who is strong enough and brave enough to undertake the championship of the Dutch whom the dominant party is now wishing to put under the harrow. The Dutch distrust Mr. Rhodes no doubt for the part he took in the Raid. But Mr. Hofmeyr and all the other intelligent Dutchmen now know perfectly well the truth about the Raid. Mr. Rhodes's idea was to have brought about a change in the Transvaal under the Transvaal flag, with the aid of Mr. Hofmeyr. It was Mr. Chamberlain's insistence upon the introduction of the Union Jack which upset everything, and his urgent "Hurry up!" led to Jameson's unfortunate attempt to save a wrecked situation. But the blame for all that bad business lies at the door, not of Mr. Rhodes, but of Mr. Chamberlain.

Some Notable Books of the Month.

CHRONICLES OF THE WAR: WAR VOLUMES FOR THE BOOKSHELF.

THE flood of war literature shows no signs of abating. Books on the campaign are being issued by the score. The reader who wishes to have an authentic record of the Transvaal War may well be appalled at the vast number of volumes from which he is invited to make his selection. He will quickly discover that no single book has been published which can lay any claim to cover the whole field of operations. The South African battlefield is so vast that each writer can only hope to describe that portion of it which has come within his own range of observation. Never before in history has a war been so fully and rapidly described by eye-witnesses who frequently are trained observers and skilled writers. I shall endeavour to assist my readers to pick out a handful of the best war books which will enable them to follow at second hand the varying fortunes of our armies in the field. Mr. Julian Ralph's "Towards Pretoria" has been already noticed for its graphic sidelights upon modern warfare; Mr. Winston Churchill's "London to Ladysmith *viâ* Pretoria" is the best account of the Natal campaign yet published; Mr. Pearse's "Four Months Besieged" gives an admirable description of the sufferings of besieged Ladysmith; and Dr. Ashe's book on the siege of Kimberley is worth placing on the war bookshelf on account of its description of the amenities of siege life under bombardment.

I.—THE NATAL CAMPAIGN.

Among the war books, Mr. Winston Spencer Churchill's stands out both on account of its author's personality and because of his former reputation as a describer of battle scenes. Mr. Churchill also had the great good fortune of being captured in the early part of the campaign. He is thus able to describe the war from both sides, an advantage which only one other correspondent has availed himself of. The most interesting chapters in his book, which he calls "London to Ladysmith *viâ* Pretoria" (Longmans, 6s.), are those in which he records his conversations with Boer soldiers and officials. After his capture he was surprised to find that the Boers were not cruel men, for he remarks, "I had read much of the literature of this land of lies." For the "simple valiant burghers at the front" he has respect if not sympathy. But it was a very different feeling he entertained for the officials at Pretoria. "Here in Pretoria," he says, "all was petty and contemptible. Slimy, sleek officials of all nationalities—the red-faced, snub-nosed Hollander, the oily Portuguese half-caste. I seemed to smell corruption in the air. Here were the creatures who had fattened on the spoils." And then, with that fondness for epigram which he has inherited, he exclaims, "It was Tammany Hall defended by the Ironsides." His escape from gaol and his exciting journey to the coast are fully described. But we are not yet in possession of the complete story, for, says Mr. Churchill, a man's life depends upon it.

Apart from the connected narrative of General Buller's attempts to relieve Ladysmith, Mr. Churchill's volume is worth reading on account of his vivid description of fighting under modern conditions. The modern battle is so widespread that it is seldom one can obtain a bird's-eye view of the field of combat. From the hills south of Potgieter's Ferry, however, a panoramic view of the whole of the surrounding country could be obtained. "What a place to see a battle from!" an officer exclaimed. Two artillerymen were loitering near. One said, "We ought to have the Queen up here in her little donkey carriage." "Ah, we'd do it all right then," replied his comrade. But it was not for many weary days and after much hard fighting that the Boer cordon round Ladysmith was broken. Describing the fighting from a similar elevation, Mr. Churchill gives us the following panoramic glimpse of war:—

> Once I saw in miniature through glasses a great wave of infantry surge forward along a spur and disappear beyond a crest line. The patter of the Mauser bullets swelled into a continuous rumbling like a train of waggons passing over a pontoon bridge, and presently the wave recoiled; the minute figures that composed it squeezed themselves into cover, among some rocks; a great many groups of men began carrying away black objects. A trickle of independent dots dispersed itself. Then we groaned. There had been a check. The distant drama continued. The huddling figures began to move again—lithe, active forms, moving about rearranging things; officers we knew even at the distance. Then the whole wave started again full of impetus—started—went forward, and never came back. And at this we were all delighted, and praised the valour of our unequalled infantry, and wished we were near enough to give them a cheer.

Here is another passage which describes the most striking characteristic of modern fighting—its invisibility:—

> Not less than four hundred men on either side were firing as fast as modern rifles will allow. Between us stretched the smooth green dip of ground. Beyond there rose the sharper outlines of Hussar Hill, two or three sheds and a few trees. That was where the Boers were. But they were quite invisible to the naked eye, and no smoke betrayed their positions. With a telescope they could be seen—a long row of heads above the grass. We were equally hidden.

Or again, take the following pen-picture illustrating the terrible power of the Mauser rifle. The scene occurred during the desperate fighting in General Buller's last attempt. Despite the fact that the Boer trenches were bombarded by sixty guns, the Dutch, firm and undaunted, stood on the parapets and plied their rifles. Mr. Churchill describes the English advance against the storm of bullets:—

> As the charging companies met the storm of bullets they were swept away. Officers and men fell by scores on the narrow ridge. Though assaulted in front and flank by the hideous whispering Death, the survivors hurried obstinately onward, until their own artillery were forced to cease firing, and it seemed that in spite of bullets flesh and blood would prevail. But at the last supreme moment the weakness of the attack was shown. The Inniskillings had almost reached their goal. They were too few to effect their purpose; and when the Boers saw that the attack had withered they shot all the straighter, and several of the boldest leaped out of their trenches, and running forward to meet the soldiers, discharged their rifles at the closest range. It was a frantic scene of blood and fury.

The moral of all these scenes and many others which are recorded in Mr. Churchill's pages is, he believes, that in future wars victory will not be to the largest battalions:—

> Personally I am convinced that future warfare will be to the few, by which I mean that to escape annihilation soldiers will

have to fight in widely dispersed formations, when they will have to think for themselves, and when each must be to a great extent his own general; and with regard to artillery, it appears that the advantages of defensive action, range concealment, and individual initiative may easily counterbalance numbers and discipline.

II.—THE SIEGE OF LADYSMITH.

Mr. H. H. S. Pearse completes the picture of the Natal Campaign sketched by Mr. Winston Churchill. He describes in the form of letters and diaries the stirring events and the deadly monotony of the siege of Ladysmith. Mr. Pearse was the correspondent of the *Daily News* in the besieged town, and his letters were duly despatched to his paper, but with one or two exceptions fell into the hands of the besieging Boers. The duplicate copies which Mr. Pearse had made arrived in London in one huge bundle shortly after the raising of the siege. These letters are now published for the first time by Messrs. Macmillan under the title of "Four Months Besieged" (6s.). Life in Kimberley was a picnic compared with existence in Ladysmith when "Puffing Billy" and his companions were paying it their attentions. Even more interesting than the passages which relate the gallant deeds of the garrison are the pages describing their silent, dogged endurance, inspired by a conviction that the town was destined to hold out till relief arrived. There are many entries describing the eagerness with which the roar of General Buller's guns was listened to—how hopes rose as his lyddite shells were seen to burst on the surrounding hills, and how despair began to gnaw at the hearts of the garrison as the sound of firing died away. Here is one entry typical of many:—

For a whole week we have heard the roar of artillery southward and westward along the Tugela, seen lyddite shells bursting on Boer positions, and watched the signs of battle, from which we gather hope that slowly but surely Buller's army is drawing nearer to us, though by a different and harder road from the one it tried last. We know that for a whole week on end those troops have been fighting their way against entrenched positions that might baulk the bravest soldiers, and still the roar of battle rolls our way, until between the muffled boom of heavy guns we can hear faintly the pulse-like throb of the rifle volleys.

The hospital and the market registered faithfully the hopes and fears of the besieged. When it became known that General Buller had been compelled to beat a retreat once more the death rate rose in the hospital camp, and luxuries became unpurchaseable in the market place:—

The market's sensitive pulse also shows that there is a suspicion of something wrong. Black tobacco in small quantities may still be had by those who care to pay forty-five shillings for a half-pound cake of it, as one sybarite did to-day. A box of fifty inferior cigars sold for £6 10s., a packet of ten Virginia cigarettes for twenty-five shillings, and eggs at forty-eight shillings the dozen. Soldiers who cannot hope to supplement their meagre rations by private purchases at this rate stroll about the streets languid, hungry, silent. There is no laughter among them.

Another entry suggests some curious reflections upon the comparative importance of things:—

Trivialities are supreme after all. Yesterday we were all more jubilant at the announcement that horseflesh would not be issued as rations again than on the score of General Buller's signal telling us he had driven the Boers from all their positions across the Tugela. To-day soldiers greeted each other with a cheery "'Ave you 'eard the noos? They say there'll be full rations to-day." An extra half-pound of meat, five biscuits instead of one and a quarter, and a few additional ounces of mealie meal, were more to them at that moment than a British victory.

III.—THE SIEGE OF KIMBERLEY.

The most readable account of the siege of Kimberley is Dr. Oliver Ashe's "Besieged by the Boers" (Hutchinson, 3s. 6d.). Dr. Ashe is surgeon to the Kimberley Hospital, and during the siege kept a diary which has now been published in book form. Dr. Ashe has the gift of humour, and does not neglect to record the common, everyday occurrences which bring home to a reader the meaning of war. His book is consequently well worth reading, and gives a much better idea of what life in a besieged town is like than volumes of careful description of the military incidents of the siege. Food and shells were the two topics of conversation, and of the two at the beginning of the siege food was the more interesting subject. When the novelty of being placed on limited rations had worn off, shells became of greater importance, for by that time the Boers had brought up their heavy gun, and the monotony of life was varied by its uncertainty. Here is a typical extract from the diary of the first few weeks of the siege:—

All the week there has been a little shelling at intervals in the daytime, but nothing much. News of the relief column is scarce—in fact, we have given up thinking of it, and go along letting the evil of the day be sufficient for it; and you bet it is. The talk all day is of food, and of the permits necessary to get it.

Horse meat, Dr. Ashe declares, was not bad to eat when you got used to it. But it was impossible to eat your horse and have it. If you dined on your steed, you were forced to walk to market to secure your portion of his carcass:—

It was funny to see all the town's big swells either fetching the meat themselves or sending a member of their family for it. Parsons, lawyers, doctors, business men, we are all there, and it is a huge joke that we are all in the same boat; but it is to be hoped that the joke will not last too long. . . . Nearly all the cabs have stopped for want of forage for the horses, and the trams are going to be stopped next week, I hear. There are no horses for the milk or bread carts; everybody has to fetch his own. Presently there will be no carts in the place, except the military ones, the doctors' and the hearse.

The inhabitants became experts in shell-dodging. It was a case of practice makes perfect. The Boers never hit anything they aimed at, Dr. Ashe declares. This, however, was little comfort, for they were bound to hit something, and the inaccuracy of their aim only added to the uncertainty. Even shells have their humorous side. Dr. Ashe says:—

You heard the gun boom, and a few seconds after the "whiz" of the shell came, and you ducked close under a wall or shelter of any sort that was handy, and then the shell burst; immediately every one in the neighbourhood tore frantically towards it to pick up the pieces, for which there was a ready sale, and good pieces such as the bottom, or conical point with the brass fuse in it, would fetch from one to two pounds.

Here is another entry:—

A big shell fell close to two natives, but did not explode. It was rather too hot to carry off, so they fought vigorously for possession, and the victor then sat down on it, to take care of it till it had cooled down enough for him to take it away.

Various expedients were adopted to give warning of coming shells. At first the hooters blew three blasts; but this method was soon discontinued as being too trying for the nerves. When the big gun began to bombard the town a regular system of signalling was instituted. Directly the look-out on the conning tower saw the puff of smoke he waved a red flag, and the bugler standing by him blew the alarm. If the bugler got his little tune off smart, says Dr. Ashe, there was about fifteen seconds, and this gave you plenty of time to

dodge under a wall or put up your umbrella (one man was actually seen to do this), or rush into your fort; but often the interval was much less. At the Sanatorium the look-out banged on a dinner gong for all he was worth. In front of the town hall a policeman was stationed in an auctioneer's pulpit, and blew his whistle when he saw the red flag wave. One apparently never gets indifferent to shells, although it is possible to suppress the outward manifestation of instinctive fear :—

I had got well used to shells by this time, and though I had the instinct to take cover whenever I heard a shell, I managed to resist it. We all had found that the only thing to do was to take a good grip of oneself and sit fast. If you once gave way and let yourself go, it was all up, and you had to strike out for the shelter every time the bugle went.

Comparatively few people were killed by the shelling, but there were numberless miraculous escapes :—

A shell went through a house into a room and fell under a baby's cot, but did not explode. Another exploded under the bed in which was an Indian woman who had been confined only four days. It burst and set the bedding on fire, but did not hurt mother or child. Another fell into a room where a lady was in bed, just missed her hip, broke the side of the bedstead into bits, and harmlessly buried itself into the foundation under the floor.

When shelling became severe Kimberley began to burrow into the ground. All over the town shell-proofs were constructed. The majority of them appear to have been far from comfortable abodes :—

The shell-proof places are ghastly little dog holes—like the Black Hole of Calcutta in most cases. Some of the rich people have put up good ones, double layers of sandbags built up on their verandahs to a decent height, and roofed either with sheet steel or old railway iron, or thick deals with plenty of sandbags on the top of them, and in these there was some attempt at ventilation; but the poorer people have dug holes in their yards or gardens and roofed them with anything that came handy, and then either just sandbags or the loose earth out of the hole was put on top. In these you can't stand up, and there is no ventilation at all, so I guess they would be about as deadly as the Boer shells; but lots of people seem to find a comfort in being in them.

THE EMPIRE'S CAPITAL.

How it Might be Beautified.

Lack of imagination, apathy and ignorance are the besetting sins of Londoners in all things in which their great city is concerned. The capital, like the Empire, has grown up in a prolonged fit of absence of mind; or it may be more correct to say that London has sprung up as the result of forces and tendencies to which its inhabitants have been strangely blind. How few Londoners know anything about London of to-day! Sir Walter Besant is doing good work in lifting the veil which, for the majority of Londoners, hides from their eyes the story of their native city. But Sir Walter preaches the gospel of London's greatness to men and women.

THE STORY OF LONDON TOWN.

The future of London lies in the hands of the nine hundred thousand children under fourteen years of age who are numbered among its five millions of inhabitants. In order that these children may obtain some idea of what London stands for in the life of the nation, the Empire, and the world, Mr. Arnold-Forster has written an admirable little book entitled "Our Great City" (Cassell, 2s.). Those who are familiar with his excellent "Citizen Reader" will need no recommendation to induce them to purchase this little volume for their children. The story Mr. Arnold-Forster has to tell is as fascinating as a fairy tale, and it is related in language that any child can understand. In the two hundred and seventy-two pages of his book Mr. Arnold-Forster manages to touch upon all the varied phases of London life. He begins by describing the land upon which London stands, and the reason why it stands there. A large portion of the volume is devoted to an account of London's history from the times of the Romans to the present day. It is necessarily only an outline sketch, for London has been the stage upon which English history has been enacted, but it is sufficient to introduce us to a very fascinating subject. The simplicity of the language used is the secret of the great popularity of Mr. Arnold-Forster's books for children. With it he associates a happy knack of selecting the important facts and discarding the trivial details. In his chapters devoted to the Book of the Streets of London, Mr. Arnold-Forster indicates to his readers "the pleasant paths down which they may stray if their fancy so pleases," and proves to them that "in the midst of a world of bricks and mortar, of dirt and smoke, of bustle and din, there is a wealth of romance, quaint history, and live modern interest which is worth seeking for, which any well-equipped and intelligent explorer can certainly discover and enjoy." The streets of London, he truly remarks, are like a great book laid open for all the world to read; a book, too, which is amply furnished with pictures to illustrate the stories.

LONDON AS IT MIGHT BE.

After the streets, the buildings. St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, the Tower, Parliament Houses, the British Museum, and the National Gallery—each has a chapter devoted to their memories and their treasures—the two great lungs of London—the river and the parks—are described. Mr. Arnold-Forster gives a brief but lucid account of how London is governed and educated, and of the position it fills as the capital of the kingdom and the Empire. In a concluding chapter he dreams dreams of London as it might be. London, although in patches beautiful, is, on the whole, Mr. Arnold-Forster is inclined to believe, an ugly city :—

There are miles and miles of streets in London which are dingy and ugly. There are a few streets which are well planned, and there are many handsome and well-designed buildings. But the majority of London streets are uninteresting; many of the most important ones are inconvenient, narrow and mean in appearance; and there are hundreds of buildings which so far from being beautiful, are ill-designed, ill-built and ill-placed.

Londoners are condemned to live in a city in which no beautiful thing on which art and trouble have been bestowed can long keep its beauty. They are compelled to live in a city in which they are for ever fighting an unsuccessful battle against dirt. Mr. Arnold-Forster evidently looks back with envy to the days of Edward I., when a man was hanged for burning coal in London. But he is not without hope that Londoners may come to burn their coal and not to waste it. Then London will once more have a clear sky over it. This is the most pressing improvement; but Mr. Arnold-Forster has several other suggestions which would tend to make the metropolis beautiful. He would have us study other cities, and adopt the best things which their experience suggests. London would be pleasanter, healthier and better, for instance, he thinks, if we were to follow the example of Italian cities and build arcades in a number of our London streets. Mr. Arnold-Forster has built his castles in the air. He leaves it to his readers to put the foundations under them.

THE FAILURE OF PROHIBITION.

AN OBJECT LESSON FROM AMERICA.

MR. JOSEPH ROWNTREE and MR. ARTHUR SHERWELL in their book on "The Temperance Problem" (Hodder and Stoughton, 6s.), published last year, did good service to the temperance cause. They placed in the hands of the public the facts which must be taken into consideration in formulating any legislation to combat the evils of the drink traffic. In doing so they dispelled some of the most cherished illusions of the extreme temperance reformers. But in a question of such grave import to the public well-being it is of the utmost importance to have at our disposal accurate information, even at the price of smashing a little theoretical crockery. In endeavouring to obtain the essential facts the joint authors of this book have grudged neither time nor money. They have now revised and re-written portions of the book and added two new chapters on "State Prohibition" and "Local Option." These chapters contain much valuable information collected at first hand in the United States and Canada. They should be carefully read and studied by all interested in temperance reform, for they define the limits, arrived at by practical experience, within which prohibition can be successfully operated.

PROHIBITION WHICH DOES NOT PROHIBIT.

The result of these American investigations will be disappointing to the temperance reformer who believes in prohibition or local option as a universal panacea. Broadly speaking, the conclusion which the writers draw from American experience of temperance legislation is that prohibition and local option have been a failure in towns and urban districts, but that in rural districts, where public opinion is favourable, prohibition has been successful. They say, "Prohibition has only permanently succeeded in sparsely populated States, while it has invariably failed in the more populated States that have given it a trial." The writers have no difficulty in showing that prohibition is a dead letter in the large towns of the prohibition States of Maine, Vermont and New Hampshire. The book is illustrated with six maps of prohibition towns, including the three largest towns in Maine and the two largest towns in New Hampshire, showing in each case the number, position and character of the places where drink is regularly on sale. There are also some very interesting photographs of the exteriors and interiors of saloons in these prohibition towns.

AN UNDISGUISED TRADE IN LIQUOR.

Personal investigations in Portland led to some startling discoveries. Portland is the largest and most prosperous city in Maine, which has been a prohibition State since 1846. It has a population of 41,500, eighty per cent. of whom are native born. The investigator very soon found that prohibition in any but a nominal sense is non-existent in Portland. The prohibition law in practice is openly and systematically ignored. The sale of liquor is widespread and undisguised. Estimates as to the exact number of saloons vary from 170 to 350. A map printed in the book shows the exact location of 176 places in Portland where liquor was sold in the summer of 1899 :—

Many of the streets seemed literally honeycombed with saloons. Except for the fact that there were no liquor advertisements outside or in the windows, there was no attempt at disguise about them. They opened through swing doors straight upon the street, and the word "push" was, in many cases, printed prominently upon the doors. Those entered had fully equipped bars, and men were drinking in nearly all of them. The men did not get their drink and leave, but loitered as men are accustomed to do in an English public-house. On entering one of the saloons the proprietor came forward and entered into conversation, subsequently taking the writer behind the bar (where an assistant was serving) and showing the fittings, etc. The bars of two of the principal hotels, one of them the largest hotel in the city, were afterwards visited. Here also there was an entire absence of disguise. The rooms were large and the bars well fitted, and evidently furnished with a large variety of liquors. The sales are not restricted to guests; anyone from the street is at perfect liberty to enter and order what he chooses.

POPULATION AND PROHIBITION.

Portland appears to be a typical instance of the failure of prohibition to prohibit in towns even of comparatively small populations. The following figures give the average density of population in the States which still adhere to prohibition and those which have abandoned it :—

	No. of Persons per Square Mile.	
	When Prohibition was adopted.	In 1890.
5 Prohibition States . . .	18	23
10 Ex-Prohibition States . .	44	98

Taking the five prohibition States, out of a total population in 1890 of 2,979,853 persons, only 149,874, or 5 per cent. of the whole, lived in towns of 30,000 and upwards; while there was no single town with a population of 50,000 and upwards.

On the other hand, taking the ten States that have abandoned prohibition, out of a total population of 14,911,458 persons, no fewer than 3,444,570, or 23 per cent. of the whole, lived in towns of 30,000 and upwards; while no less than 2,906,981 persons, or 19 per cent. of the total population, lived in towns of 50,000 and upwards.

WHERE LOCAL OPTION SUCCEEDS.

If State prohibition is gradually declining in popular favour in the United States, local option, on the other hand, is undoubtedly becoming more popular. In the rural districts, in varying forms, it is already in successful operation in an overwhelming majority of American States :—

Of the forty-six States of the Union, seventeen have complete local option—in the English sense—by direct popular vote applicable to *all* localities; while in six other States the same principle is recognised, but in a limited form, the power of direct popular veto being restricted to special localities or to the rural districts.

The writers draw the following general conclusions from the mass of new and hitherto unattainable information collected on the subject :—

That local option has justified itself in the particular areas to which it has been applied is, broadly speaking, incontestable. It has stimulated temperance sentiment and quickened progressive effort until it has secured the total suppression of the liquor saloon over wide areas; while its influence has been almost wholly free from those demoralising effects which have followed the attempt to impose compulsory prohibition upon the cities of the prohibition States. Up to the limit of its actual achievement, therefore, the experiment of local option in America is to be regarded as a decided success. The practical question, however, is: What is the measure of this achievement? Has prohibition by local option succeeded in solving the problem of intemperance where State prohibition has admittedly failed to solve it, *i.e.*, in the *towns*? A careful study of the evidence leaves little doubt as to the answer. Local prohibition has succeeded precisely where State prohibition has succeeded, namely, *in rural and thinly peopled districts* and in certain small towns. Except for certain suburban districts where there is an effective "safety-valve" in the shape of neighbouring facilities for the purchase of drink, it is broadly true to say that local veto in America has only been found operative *outside the larger towns and cities*.

M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION'S "THE UNKNOWN."

M. CAMILLE FLAMMARION is one of the most eminent of modern astronomers. As such he spends his life in the study of a science of all others the most exact, for it is astronomy which sets the time-pieces of the world. Yet at one time this most exact of sciences—the time-keeper, it may be said, of all the others—was little better than a bundle of superstitions, confounded with astrology, and a compost of extraordinary delusions which one by one have been destroyed by the progress of human knowledge. Nevertheless, the early astronomers, who were entirely wrong in their theory of the universe, and who made the most ludicrous deductions from inaccurate observations, were on the track of a science which almost, more than any other, has enabled man to feel his mastery over matter, and which has helped him to weigh the stars, analyse their contents, and calculate to a second the duration of their revolutions. It is, therefore, not unnatural that this latest and greatest of modern astronomers should be fired with a holy ambition to assist in doing for the vast unmapped and unexplored realm of psychic phenomena what the astronomers have done for the science of the stars. M. Flammarion knows that whatever delusions there may be as to the origin, the nature and the influence of psychic phenomena, they are as real and as significant in their way as the comets and the stars. What he sets himself to do in this book, entitled "The Unknown" (Harper Bros., 7s. 6d.), is to endeavour to apply to the phenomena of telepathy, spiritualism, etc., the same careful scientific method which has yielded such great results in other departments of human knowledge.

His point of view is almost identical with that of Sir William Crooks, our own eminent man of science, who is equally convinced of the reality of the phenomena at which fools make mock, but which wise men see are the finger-posts pointing to the next advance of humanity in the ascending spiral of evolution. Of course M. Flammarion has to encounter a good deal of the scorn of the scientists who, curled in their own snail-shells, imagine that they know all that there is to know, or rather that they know what is not to be known, just as the contemporaries of Columbus were perfectly certain that no continent lay beyond the Atlantic.

M. Flammarion thus explains the scope and nature of his book :—

> This work is an attempt to analyse scientifically subjects commonly held to have no connection with science, which are even accounted uncertain, fabulous, and more or less imaginary.
>
> I am about to demonstrate that such facts exist. I am about to attempt to apply the same scientific methods employed in other sciences to the observation, verification, and analysis of phenomena commonly thrown aside as belonging to the land of dreams, the domain of the marvellous or the supernatural, and to establish that they are produced by forces still unknown to us, which belong to an invisible and natural world, different from the one known through our own senses.
>
> This is a book of studies conceived and executed with the sole purpose of knowing the truth, without any prejudice in favour of received ideas, with the most complete independence of mind, and the most absolute indifference as to public opinion.—P. ix.
>
> My readers will have been able to judge and appreciate in this first volume 186 cases of manifestations from the dying, received by persons awake ; 70 cases received during sleep ; 57 observations or experiences of transmission of thought without any intervention of sight, hearing, or touch ; 49 examples of sight at a distance, in dreams or in somnambulism; 74 premonitory dreams and predictions of the future ; in all 436 phenomena of the psychic order, indicating the existence of forces as yet unknown, acting on thinking beings, and putting them in latent communication with each other.—P. 485.

The following are the conclusions at which M. Flammarion has arrived :—

> That telepathy can and ought to be henceforth considered by science as an incontestable reality.
>
> Minds are able to act upon each other without the intervention of the senses.
>
> Psychic force exists. Its nature is yet unknown.—P. 309.
>
> The telepathic manifestations of the dying, the transmission of thought, the psychic action of one human being upon another at a distance without the medium of the senses, sight at a distance, and the prevision of the future in dreams and somnambulism, are for us *certain facts*. It has seemed to us logical to commence by these our investigation of the invisible world.—P. 476.

These conclusions, it must be admitted, are of supreme importance. They contain nothing that is new, nothing which I have not long ago satisfied myself to be absolutely demonstrably true. M. Flammarion also makes some observations concerning the study of psychic subjects which are very interesting, and which are also entirely in accord with the conclusions at which I have independently arrived in the same matter :—

> But on the one hand it is prudent not to give oneself up exclusively to occult subjects, for one might soon lose the independence of mind necessary to form an impartial judgment. It is better to look upon such studies as not one's main object in life, but as recreation of a superior order, most curious and interesting. There are foods and drinks which it is most wholesome to take only in small quantities.—P. 487.

In reply to the question *cui bono?* M. Flammarion has an answer which every one must admit to be final :—

> We answer : "They tend to show that the soul exists and that our hopes of immortality are not chimeras."—P. 10.
>
> These phenomena prove, I think, that the soul exists, and that it is endowed with faculties at present unknown.—P. 485.
>
> And if it helps us to know something of the nature of the human soul, and affords us scientific demonstration of its survival, it will give humanity a progress superior to any she has yet received by the gradual evolution of all the other sciences put together.—P. vi.

Whether or not M. Flammarion is right in believing as he does that we are on the way to rebuild the religion of the future on a scientific basis, the note of which will be unity, is a matter upon which some may take a less sanguine view than himself. It is probable that there will be diversity of opinion, no matter how scientific may be the basis of religious belief. Nevertheless, such a hope is one to be cherished by all those who mourn over the sectarianism which paralyses so much of human effort.

Another book of a very different kind, although dealing with subjects touched upon by M. Flammarion, is Mrs. Britten's autobiography.* Mrs. Britten is a well-known spirit medium, whose lectures upon spiritualism have been attended by hundreds of thousands in all parts of the English-speaking world. Her autobiography is full of marvels. There is one chapter in particular, that in which she describes how for two years she was haunted by an emanation, whatever it may be, from a living man, who had fallen in love with her, and who by some process of magic familiar to the Vaadooists of Hayti, was able to follow her day and night, and keep himself informed of all her doings, although he was thousands of miles distant from her. It caused her acute misery, and ended in the unfortunate man finishing his days in a lunatic asylum. The story as she tells it contains nothing that will strike students of occultism as impossible, but it reveals the darker side of a study to which attention is perhaps not sufficiently directed.

* "Autobiography of Emma Harding Britten." Edited by her Sister. 8vo., cloth, pp. 275. (John Heywood, Manchester.)

THE REGISTER OF CURRENT HISTORY.*

INDEX TO THE PERIODICALS OF 1899.

THE new volume of the "Annual Index to Periodicals" is now ready, and I have much pleasure in again calling the attention of readers, journalists, students, and all to whom it can be of service in any way, to the value of this work.

AN INDISPENSABLE REFERENCE LIBRARY.

The present volume—the tenth annual volume of the series issued from the REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office—forms an exhaustive and classified index to the varied contents of over one hundred and eighty British and American periodicals (monthlies and quarterlies only) published in 1899. This fact suggests also a word in season to librarians and others as to the value, not only of the Index, but also of the bound volumes of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS. Of these, twenty half-yearly volumes have now been issued, and the complete set covers the history of the last ten years. In no similar set of volumes will the student find greater range of subject or more suggestions of ideas; and as the volumes of the REVIEW contain brief notices, *précis*, and often lengthy extracts from many of the articles indexed in the "Annual Index to Periodicals," they enable the student to dispense to some extent with the necessity of hunting up the often inaccessible files of the original magazines. Speaking as an old journalist, I have no hesitation in asserting that a set of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and "Annual Index" volumes constitutes a most useful contribution to the library of any writer for the Press. The worst of newspaper files is that they are too voluminous. The ordinary man has not storage room in his house or office for cartloads of bound newspapers, neither has he time nor patience to ransack the haystack for the missing needles. The REVIEW and "Annual Index" set being handy, compact, up-to-date, and well indexed, is invaluable for reference purposes.

EVENTS OF 1899.

It is curious to note how accurately the history of each year is reflected in the corresponding volume of the "Index," and how the important topics of one year give place to others in a succeeding volume. And this is as true of the present Index as it has been of any other volume, for the stirring events of 1899 have left their mark on every page. Another interesting point to note is how every new subject introduced always brings a number of kindred others in its train. The American War with Spain has given us a plentiful crop of articles on Cuba, Porto Rico, and the Philippine Islands, but its influence on the Index does not end here. Till this war broke out we were scarcely aware that the United States had an army or a navy, or had any need for either; nor did we realise that problems of colonial expansion were of any consequence to Americans. Our own war in South Africa is having a similar result, though it is less felt in the three months of the war which occurred in 1899 than it will be in 1900, when there will be almost enough war and kindred matter to fill half the volume. Other events or noteworthy topics, not altogether new, represented in magazinedom in 1899, are the Peace Conference, the Dreyfus Case, China, the Opening-Up of Siberia, the Nicaragua Canal Question, the Liberal Party, Old Age Pensions, the Board of Education Act, Ritualism, the next Papal Conclave, the Catholic Year of Jubilee, the Irish Catholic University Question, Rudyard Kipling, the Cromwell Tercentenary, the King Alfred Millenary, the Van Dyck Tercentenary, Rembrandt, the new planet Eros, the November Meteors of 1899 (celebrated in the Index only), and many others representing an equal variety of interests.

A "PERIODICAL" COLLECTION.

What is still much needed to supplement the REVIEW OF REVIEWS and "Annual Index" is a reference library of periodical literature, that is either a library devoted entirely to periodicals, or a "periodical" adjunct to an ordinary public library where at least all the periodicals included in the "Annual Index" could be consulted. In America there is, or used to be, one library which boasted the possession on its shelves of the bound volumes of all the periodicals indexed in "Poole"; but whether this library (I have forgotten where it is) has kept the collection up-to-date I am unable to say. In these days of periodicals, one similar library or special department should not be impossible of realisation in this country.

No one knows better than the journalist the value of magazine articles. Newspapers are too scrappy in their presentation of information, besides being too inconvenient, while books, though generally considered of more permanent value than periodicals, are generally too exhaustive and not sufficiently up-to-date for the busy journalist. In the review articles, however, ample information on almost every topic of human interest is presented from many points of view in condensed and handy form; moreover, the information is much more up-to-date than the majority of books can be. Current events are always calling into existence new articles which shall embody the latest light that has been thrown on the subject, whatever it may be, and thus our knowledge is constantly being added to and our information brought up-to-date.

NEWSPAPERS AS WORKS OF REFERENCE.

Newspapers, except the *Times*, which has now two separate indexes, are in much worse plight than either books or periodicals, for they are generally not indexed at all. Yet newspapers are probably of much greater value as a mirror of the times than any book or periodical can be, and to the local historian they must be priceless. Can it be conceived, then, that a Bill has been introduced and read a second time in the House of Lords to enable the British Museum authorities to disperse the collection of provincial newspapers among local authorities, and to *destroy* "printed matter not of sufficient value to justify its preservation"? Weighty protests against the proposal have been made by Mr. Sidney Lee, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Webb, and other users of the National Library for purposes of research; but, as Mr. Lee says, public attention is at present so much absorbed in events connected with South Africa, that there is every likelihood of the Bill becoming law before the nation is aware of its disastrous provisions. Such a fate is not likely to overtake the *Times*, which is carefully filed in a great many libraries; but it is a curious comment on the ways of British journalism that so indispensable an adjunct of the *Times* file as an index should be left to be provided by private enterprise. Miss Bailey's monthly index to the *Times*, started in 1899, is a work of immense labour, and a monument of the industry of its founder. It ought to be found in every library and club where the *Times* and other newspapers are filed, for a reference to it will give the approximate date of an event, and often enable a searcher to turn up information in other papers more readily than he could do without any index at all.

* "Index to the Periodicals of 1899." REVIEW OF REVIEWS Office. 10s. net.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

BIOGRAPHY.

Baird, H. M. Theodore Beza. (Heroes of the Reformation Series). Illustrated. l cr. 8vo. 376 pp. ..... (Putnam) 6/o
Begbie, Harold. The Story of Baden-Powell. cr. 8vo. 213 pp. ..... (Richards) 3/6
Davis, H. W. Carless. Charlemagne. (Heroes of the Nations Series.) Illustrated. l. cr. 8vo. 338 pp..... (Putnam) 5/o
Knight, A. E. Wellington. cr. 8vo. 160 pp..... (Partridge) net 1/6
Pearson, Chas. Henry. Memorials by Himself, his Wife, and his Friends. Edited by Wm. Stebbing. med. 8vo. 320 pp. (Longman) 14/o
Snell, F. J. Wesley. cr. 8vo. 243 pp..... (T. T. Clark) 3/o
Theodore Parker's Experience as a Minister. cr. 8vo. 116 pp. ..... (Unitarian Christian Publishing Office) 1/o
Wheeler, Benjamin Ide. Alexander the Great. (Heroes of the Nation Series.) cr. 8vo. 520 pp. ..... (Putmans) 5/o

ESSAYS AND BELLES LETTRES.

Benham, Rev. Canon. Rochester Cathedral. cr. 8vo. Illustrated. 66 pp. ..... (Isbister) net 1/o
Flammarion, Camille. The Unknown. med. 8vo. 488 pp. ..... (Harper Bros.) 7/6
Social Life in the British Army. Illustrated. cr. 8vo. 224 pp..... (J. Long) 6/o

FICTION.

Allen, Grant. Hilda Wade. cr. 8vo. (Illustrated by Gordon Browne) 360 pp..... (Richards) 6/o
Baring-Gould, S. In a Quiet Village. cr. 8vo. 319 pp..... (Isbister) 6/o
Bowles, M. Charlotte Leyland. cr. 8vo. 419 pp..... (Richards) 6/o
Croft, G. The Way of the World. cr. 8vo. 219 pp. ...(H. J. Drane) 3/6
Dothie, W. P. Paul the Optimist. cr. 8vo. 342 pp..... (J. Long) 6/o
Glanville, Ernest. The Despatch Rider. cr. 8vo. 312 pp. ...(Methuen) 6/o
"Gyp." Little Bob. Translated by Alys Hallard. Paper. 195 pp. (Heinemann) net 2/6
Marsh, Richard. Ada Vernham, Actress. cr. 8vo. 272 pp. (J. Long) 6/o
Marsh, Richard. A Second Coming. cr. 8vo..... (Richards) 6/o
Meade, L. T., and Clifford Halifax, M.D. Where the Shoe Pinches. cr. 8vo. 376 pp. ..... (Chambers) 3/6
Reardon, R. The Crowning of Gloria. cr. 8vo. 308 pp. ...(J. Long) 6/o
Roberts, Morley, and Max Montesole. The Shadow of Allah. cr. 8vo. 303 pp. ..... (J. Long) 6/o
Speight, T. W. Juggling Fortune. cr. 8vo. 264 pp..... (J. Long) 3/6
Steel, Flora Annie. Voices in the Night. cr. 8vo. 365 pp. (Heinemann) 6/o
Zola, Emile. Fruitfulness. cr. 8vo..... (Chatto and Windus) 3/6

HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL.

Houssaye, Henry. 1815: Waterloo. Translated by A. E. Mann. med. 8vo. 455 pp. ..... (A. and C. Black) net 10/o
Katherine, Sister. Towards the Land of the Rising Sun. Four Years in Burma. cr. 8vo. 160 pp. ..... (S.P.C.K.) 2/o
Osborn, E. B. Greater Britain. cr. 8vo. 243 pp. ..... (Chatto) 3/6

MISCELLANEOUS.

Begbie, Harold, and F. Carruthers Gould. The Struwwelpeter Alphabet (in colour) ..... (Richards) 3/6
Bennett, Arthur. The Dream of a Warringtonian. cr. 8vo. 245 pp. Illustrated..... (Sunrise Publishing Company, Warrington) 2/6
Edwards, Fred. G. Chemistry; an Exact Mechanical Philosophy. l. cr. 8vo. 100 pp. ..... (J. and H. Churchill) 3/6
Fitch, Sir Joshua. Educational Aims and Methods. cr. 8vo. 448 pp. (Cambridge University Press) 5/o
Gardner, Alice Studies in John the Scot. fcap. 8vo. 145 pp. ..... (Frowde) 2/6
Handley, Rev. S. B. What England Owes to the Puritans. Paper. 36 pp..... (Allenson) net o/6
Kennedy, Samuel. The Failure of Surgery in Cancer. cr. 8vo. 153 pp. (Simpkin Marshall) net 1/o
Knollys, Beatrice. The Gentle Art of Good Talking. long 8vo. 151 pp. (Bowden) 1/o
Oppenheim, A. I. Physiognomy Made Easy. cr. 8vo. 119 pp. ..... (Simpkin Marshall) 1/o
Pulman, Wm. How to Learn a Foreign Language. Paper. 66 pp.... (Geo. Philip) net o/6

NEW EDITIONS.

Arnold Forster, H. O. The Coming of the Kilogram (a plea for the adoption of the metric system). Paper. cr. 8vo. 150 pp. ...(Cassell) o/6
Arnold, Matthew. Poems. cap. 8vo. (Temple Classics.) 277 pp. ... (Dent) net 1/6
Conway, Sir W. M. The Alps from End to End. Illustrated. l. cr. 8vo. 300 pp. ..... (Constable) 6/o
Dickens, Charles. Martin Chuzzlewit. (New Century Library.) On India paper. cr. 8vo. 897 pp. ..... (Nelson) (net) 2/o
Forbes, James D. Travels through the Alps. Revised and Annotated by W. A. B. Coolidge. med. 8vo. Illustrated. 572 pp. ..... (A. and C. Black) net 20/o
Kingsley, Chas. Westward Ho! cr. 8vo. Paper. 509 pp. (Ward, Lock) o/6
Macaulay, Lord. Historical and Literary Essays. cr. 8vo. (Vol. V. of the New Minerva Library.) 487 pp. ..... (Ward, Lock) 2/o
Scott, Eva. Rupert, Prince Palatine. l. cr. 8vo. 384 pp. (Constable) 6/o
Shakespeare, W. Measure for Measure and Henry VI., Part II. (The Eversley Shakespeare.) cr. 8vo. Bound in cloth, 1/o, in leather ... (Macmillan) 2/o
Sichel, Edith. The Household of the Lafayettes. l. cr. 8vo. 356 pp. (Constable) 6/o
Thackeray, W. M. Henry Esmond. (New Century Library.) On India paper. cr. 8vo. 556 pp..... (Nelson) net 2/o
Thackeray, W. M. The Newcomes. (New Century Library.) On India paper. 928 pp. cr. 8vo..... (T. Nelson) net 2/o
Vaughan, Henry. Silex Scintillans; or, Sacred Poems and Private Ejaculations. cap. 8vo. (Temple Classics.) 235 pp. ..... (Dent) net 1/6
Young, Ernest. The Kingdom of the Yellow Robe. l. cr. 8vo. Illustrated. 399 pp. ..... (Constable) 6/o

POETRY.

Blind, Mathilde. Poetical Works. cr. 8vo. 457 pp. ..... (Unwin) 6/o
Eudemus. Lays of Ancient Greece. paper. 96 pp. (G. Redway) net 1/o
For Cloudy Days, being Words of Comfort for those in Sorrow. Compiled by Harriet E. Colville. Small cr. 8vo. 188 pp. (R. T. S.) 2/6
Hamilton, F. J. Sunbeams through the War Cloud. cr. 8vo. 63 pp. (Stock) net 2/o

REFERENCE.

Brown, Jun., F.S.A., R. Primitive Constellations. Vol. II. l. cr. 8vo. 261 pp. ..... (Williams and Norgate) 10/6
Where Shall we go for our Holidays? paper. 140 pp. Illustrated.... (Newnes) o/6

RELIGIOUS.

Allan, Rev. G. A. Civilisation and Foreign Missions. cr. 8vo. 50 pp. (Stock)
Barrow, Rev. A. H. Fifty Years in Western Africa. A Record of the Work of the West Indian Church on the Banks of the Rio Pongo. cr. 8vo. 157 pp..... (S.P.C.K.) 2/o
Farrar, F. W. The Life of Lives. Further Studies in the Life of Christ. med. 8vo. 580 pp. ..... (Cassell) 15/o
Papers for the Parsonage. By Two Clergymen. cr. 8vo. 124 pp. ... (Stock)
Philip, Rev. John. The Bible: Its Trial and Triumph. cr. 8vo. 91 pp. ..... (Marshall Bros.) 2/o
Weitbrecht, H. U. The Urdu New Testament: Bible House Papers. —III. Paper. 51 pp.....(British and Foreign Bible Society) o/6
Workman, H. B. The Church of the West in the Middle Ages. cr. 8vo. 322 pp..... (Wesleyan Methodist Book Room) 2/6

SOCIAL.

Anitchkow, Michael. War and Labour. med. 8vo. 578 pp. ..... (Constable) 18/o
Masterman, N. Chalmers on Charity. A Selection of Passages to Illustrate the Social Teachings and Work of T. Chalmers, D.D. med. 8vo. 414 pp..... (Constable) 7/6

SOUTH AFRICA.

Chambers, Stracey. The Rhodesians; Sketches of English South African Life. cr. 8vo. 153 pp..... (J. Lane) 3/6
Churchill, Winston Spencer. London to Ladysmith *via* Pretoria. cr. 8vo. With Plans. 498 pp..... (Longmans) 6/o
Pearse, H. H. S. Four Months Besieged; the Story of Ladysmith (Letters to the *Daily News*). cr. 8vo. 244 pp.....(Macmillan) 6/o
Sykes, Lady. Sidelights on the War. cr. 8vo. 156 pp. .....(Unwin) 3/6
Theal, Geo. M. Little History of South Africa. cr. 8vo. 144 pp. ... (Unwin) 1/6

The Eversley Shakespeare.

MESSRS. MACMILLAN'S series of Shakespeare's works, in ten volumes, was excellent; but it must be admitted that their new issue, in thirty-nine volumes, is even more so. There is one play in each volume. Their size makes the books very acceptable and useful, they being so thin and light that they can comfortably be carried about. In appearance the books are very attractive. The library edition, in green leather binding, is most charming, and so handsome as almost to defy criticism. It is probable that this series will find a ready sale, despite the numberless editions of Shakespeare already in existence.

LEARNING LANGUAGES BY LETTER-WRITING.

WAS ever a thing worth doing done without trouble? Many times and often the old saying comes into one's mind when discouragement comes after effort; so if the plan of exchanging homes is not as rapidly and completely a success as might be wished, it is, nevertheless, a benefit to be sought. In a simple exchange of letters—well, if the correspondents do not find themselves congenial, the letters naturally drop off. But before exchanging your boy or girl for somebody else's child, there are more questions to be asked than if a school is proposed; as, in the latter, it is a matter of business—certain moneys are paid, and the teacher is supposed to know what is required for a scholar's health, nourishment and general well-being. Two people write to me—a Frenchman and an Englishman; but the Frenchman lives in Paris and wants London for his son, while the Englishman lives in Leeds and desires the country! Try again. Now the places are suitable, but the sexes are not. Well, at last all is right; the places are healthy, my co-workers have inquired and have taken much trouble to ascertain the *bona fides* of the parents, when lo! the French mother's heart fails and the English child gets chicken-pox; or you discover that while all this inquiry is going on, one side or the other has tired of waiting and has made other arrangements. All the more need to rejoice when success is a fact; and that this has actually happened is proved by the letters I am in receipt of, and by the opening by the practical Germans of a bureau for Kinderaustausch in Berlin, and amongst the Notices may be found a "want" sent to me from this bureau. The subjoined extracts are from the letters of a student who accepted the offer of the Academy of Toulouse to receive young men who are willing to give help in speaking French and to pay £20 yearly. In this connection I should like to press upon my readers the enormous advantage given to English *girls* of from eighteen to twenty, such girls being received in French Normal schools after examination, the fee being £16 per annum.

TOULOUSE, *January 11th*, 1900.

Dear Sir,—I hope you will pardon my seeming neglect in not acknowledging your welcome note, which I received safely the day following my arrival here. My highest expectations as to the kindness and hospitality of the French people have been realised. All those with whom I have come in contact treat me with a never-failing courtesy. I have now a large circle of acquaintances, numbering amongst them many students of the University and Lycée. I may say that I am fairly popular with my fellows, notwithstanding my bad grammar and worse pronunciation; but I believe I owe a large portion of this popularity—so fickle is the basis that popularity sometimes rests on—to the fact that I play football. I play for the University, and perhaps it is this accomplishment, more than any other, which has ingratiated me into the good graces of my fellow students. I am making some progress in my French; but, alas! my pronunciation is still in its untamed state. I am free from a lot of duties, etc., which the other students have to perform here. I have a bedroom to myself (I fully appreciate this luxury), and do *not* get up, as do the others, at five o'clock in the morning, and I can go down town when I wish, though of course I do not abuse this privilege. At first I thought I should never get used to the *ménage;* but now I am growing quite accustomed to it.

April 30th.

I am returning home in about six weeks, but I must say I have had the most delightful stay here. I have made great strides in my French, and now feel quite at home in it. The reason I embraced the unique chance offered in the pages of the REVIEW OF REVIEWS was, that for this year I can make no headway in my ordinary studies, having nothing but an unimportant exam., the requisite reading for which can be done without a tutor; so, I argued, here is a good chance to brush up my French, see life under other conditions, enlarge my mind, and at the same time keep abreast of my other work. In conclusion, my advice to any anxious, earnest young man who cannot afford to pay the exorbitant fees of the select establishments, and who really desires to be thoroughly conversant with French and French literature, and who, moreover, has the time—my advice is to come and stay here for two or three years, and follow (like other pupils) the course embracing the French language and literature. In two years he should be able to speak and understand French like a native.—Yours sincerely, H. M.

"To him that giveth shall be given in like measure." My impression is that H. M. must himself be a courteous, kindly gentleman, bearing and forbearing, a Briton to be proud of, and thus duly prized by his French comrades.

INTERNATIONAL BROTHERHOOD.

Many of my readers will remember the foundation of this society by Miss Bertha Skeat, and I cordially recommend *Amicitia*, the organ of the society. The paper comes out monthly, price 1s. 6d. a year. It will be forwarded by Mr. R. E. Brydon, "Mountfield," Prestwich, Manchester; single numbers 2d. each. The editor is M. Gourmand; the articles are in several languages. A short paper on "The Interchange of Hearts" in the April number is a good specimen of what is sought, and I would like to give bodily Miss Skeat's own contribution to the same number, if only I had the space. Readers should send for it. International correspondence is one step, international friendship is another, and Miss Skeat calls upon every town to inaugurate a branch of the brotherhood. Five members are sufficient to commence, and most towns could find, say, a couple or more English-folk, and two or three of other nationalities, willing to meet once a month or oftener for social and business purposes. Miss L. Hoffman, "Fair View," Didsbury, will be pleased to reply to inquirers.

NOTICES.

A Dutchman, twenty-nine years of age, a commercial traveller, would like an English correspondent.

A German chemist's wife, who desires her daughter to gain improvement in English, would gladly agree to an exchange of homes for her, and would receive an English girl or boy of nineteen for six months or a year.

A German family would receive an English girl of nineteen *au pair*, as companion to their daughter.

Will any of our readers who desire improvement in French offer hospitality during the long summer holidays to a charming young French lady of good birth and excellent education, a clever artist and teacher?

Letters of inquiry should contain a stamped addressed envelope. Adult applicants for correspondents are asked to send one shilling towards expense of search, and also particulars as to age, occupation, etc., as an aid in choosing. Will they kindly excuse a delay which is often unavoidable, especially in the case of ladies? Scholars are freely provided for, but age must be mentioned and consent of parent or teacher given. As regards Germany, however, our co-workers require to know the station of parent, and a 2½d. stamp has to be sent with each name. In any case, if a letter is not received from abroad within a reasonable time, will our friends kindly send postcard, and always a postcard on receipt of first letter, otherwise it is impossible to know whether the communication has been duly established?

ART IN THE MAGAZINES.

Antiquary.—June.

The Antiquary among the Pictures.

Architectural Review.—Effingham House, Arundel Street. 1s. May.

Architecture and Crafts at the Royal Academy. Illustrated.

Art Journal.—H. Virtue. 1s. 6d. June.

Supplements:—"The Drinking-Place," after Stanhope A. Forbes; and "The City of Durham," after Niels M. Lund.
The Royal Academy, 1900. Illustrated. F. Rinder.
The New Gallery and Other Exhibitions. Illustrated.

Artist.—9, Red Lion Court. 1s. May.

Sketches and Studies for Pictures of the Year. Illustrated.
Frontispiece:—Sketch by C. W. Bartlett.

June.

Max Liebermann and His Art. Illustrated. S. C. de Soissons.
The Doulton Pavilion at the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated.
Keramic Colours for Porcelain-Painting. Illustrated.
Gustav Gurschner. Illustrated. W. F.

Bookman.—(America.) May.

The Renaissance of the Old Masters. Illustrated. Arthur Hoeber.
The New Leaders of American Illustration. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Regina Armstrong.

Captain.—June.

"Rip" and His Cricket Caricatures. Illustrated. The Old Flag.

Century Magazine.—June.

Painting Racial Types. Illustrated. Charles de Kay.

Charing Cross Magazine.—May.

G. Howell-Baker; Interview. Illustrated.

Cosmopolitan.—June.

American Artists in Paris. Illustrated. Vance Thompson.

Fortnightly Review.—June.

At the Royal Academy. H. H. Statham.

Harmsworth Magazine.—May.

Well-Known Artists' Dreams of Beauty. Illustrated.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—June.

Jouett's Kentucky Children. Illustrated. C. H. Hart.

House.—"Queen" Office. 6d. June.

The Woman's Exhibition. Illustrated.
The Queen in Pottery. Illustrated. Bric-à-Brac.
Old Pewter in America. Illustrated.
The Bolt Court School. Illustrated.
The Wallace Collection. Illustrated.

International Monthly.—May.

Fine Art as Decoration. Russell Sturgis.

Knowledge.—June.

The Royal Academy Exhibition.

Lady's Realm.—June.

Sir Edward Burne-Jones. Illustrated.
Miss Beatrice Cameron; a Woman of Invention. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.

Leisure Hour.—June.

Some Old Cups. Illustrated. H. A. Heaton.

Magazine of Art.—Cassell. 1s. 4d. June.

Frontispiece:—"The Shrine of Eros," after St. George Hare.
The Royal Academy. Illustrated.
Medals awarded to Artists as Illustrated by Sir L. A. Tadema's Collection. Illustrated. W. Roberts.
Frank Laing's Etchings of Edinburgh. Illustrated. David S. Meldrum.
The Walters Collection of Oriental Porcelain. Illustrated. Cosmo Monkhouse.
The Early Venetians Newly Considered. Illustrated. Henri Frantz.
Recent Acquisitions in Our National Museums and Galleries. Illustrated.
St. George Hare. Illustrated. A. L. Baldry.

Munsey's Magazine.—June.

Charles Schreyvogel; a Painter of Western Realism. Illustrated. G. Boehm.

Pall Mall Magazine.—June.

Claude Monet—Impressionist. Illustrated. W. Dewhurst.

Pearson's Magazine.—June.

The Art of the Age. Illustrated. Continued.

Poster.—1, Arundel Street, Strand. 6d. May.

George C. Haité. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.
Posters in Vienna. Illustrated.
Jules Chéret. Illustrated. C. Hiatt.
The Advertisers' Exhibition at the Crystal Palace. Illustrated. Austin Fryers.
T. Leman Hare; Interview. J. H.

Quiver.—June.

Famous Pictures of the Ascension. Illustrated. Arthur Fish.

Scribner's Magazine.—June.

The Paintings of John McLure Hamilton. Illustrated. Harrison S. Morris.
On Colouring Statuary and Architecture. John La Farge.

Studio.—5, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden. 1s. May.

The Art of Mrs. William de Morgan. Illustrated. W. Shaw Sparrow.
Some Work by the Students of the Glasgow School of Art. Illustrated.
Louis Morin; French Caricaturist. Illustrated. Henri Boucher.
The Ornamentation of Textiles; Madame Paul Errera's Collection at Brussels. Illustrated. Octave Maus.
Supplements:—"Luna" and "Flora" after Mrs. Evelyn de Morgan; "Louis Morin" by Jules Chéret; and "A Volendam Worthy" after N. Jungmann.

Young Woman.—June.

A Visit to the Bloomsbury Art School. Illustrated.

Pictures of the Year.

An interesting volume entitled "Pictures of 1900" is issued from the *Art Journal* office. It consists of reproductions of a large number (over 100) of works which are exhibited in the Royal Academy, the New Gallery, and the New English Art Club, and thus forms an attractive souvenir of the pictures of the year. The May number of the *Architectural Review* is a special Academy number, giving over a hundred reproductions of works hung in the Architectural Room besides a few illustrations of Craftwork. The May number of the *Artist* repeats the interesting idea of last year giving in the harvest of the year a large number of sketches and studies for the pictures. The *Magazine of Art*, the *Fortnightly Review*, *Knowledge*, and the *Antiquary* for June contain special notices of the Royal Academy, and the *Art Journal* includes the New Gallery and some other exhibitions in its Royal Academy number.

LIST OF THE LEADING CONTENTS OF CURRENT PERIODICALS.

BRITISH AND AMERICAN.

Ainslie's Magazine.—International News Co. 10 cents. May

The American Excavations at Nippur. Illustrated. T. Waters.
James Hamilton Lewis a Political Paradox. Illustrated. E. D. Cowen.
The Cockroach; the Aristocrat of the Kitchen. H. Sutherland.
The Sultan of Jolo. Illustrated. O. K. Davis.
The Genesis of the American Horse. Illustrated. J. G. Speed.
The Filipino Leaders. Lieut.-Commander C. G. Calkins.
Biltmore; the Estate of G. W. Vanderbilt. Illustrated. P. Poindexter.

American Journal of Psychology.—Kegan Paul. 1 dol 50 cents. April.

On the Psychology and Physiology of Reading. E. B. Huey.
Disturbances of Apperception in Insanity. J. W. Slaughter.
Sensibility to Pain. E. J. Swift.
Studies in the Psychology of Alcohol. G. E. Partridge.
Two Cases of Synæsthesia. G. M. Whipple.
The Synthetic Experiment. I. M. Bentley.

American Journal of Sociology.—Luzac. 35 cents. May.

The City in History. L. S. Rowe.
The Aesthetic Principle; a Neglected Principle in Civic Reform. James H. Hamilton.
The Genesis of Ethical Elements. E. A. Ross.
The Scope of Sociology. Continued. A. W. Small.
A Sociological View of Sovereignty. Continued. J. R. Commons.
Street Railway Employés in Paris. E. J. James.

Anglo-American Magazine.—International News Company. 1s. May.

The Use of Liquid Air in Explosives. Illustrated. Hudson Maxim.
Anglo-Saxondom. Concluded. G. M. Aylsworth.
The Servant Question in Hawaii. E. S. Goodhue.
Modern Fiction. Continued. E. Ridley.
The Birds of Hawksledge. T. C. Evans.
Liquid Air; Its Commercial Value and Promoting Companies. Editor.
An Anglo-Irish Appeal. W. H. Lynch.

Antiquary.—Elliot Stock. 6d. June.

London's Citizen Soldiers in 1643. Rev. G. N. Godwin.
King Alfred as Man of Letters. Continued. W. H. Draper.
The British Section of Antonine's Itinerary. Continued. Canon Raven.
Aboriginal American Writing. Illustrated. Thomas Gann.

Architectural Record.—14, Vesey Street, New York. 25 cents. June.

Some Notes from the Rhine Valley. Illustrated. G. A. T. Middleton.
Wooden Houses in France during the Middle Ages. Illustrated. Jean Schopper.
The Making of a Museum. With Diagrams. L. P. Gratacap.
Some Handicaps of Provincial Architecture. Illustrated. E. C. Gardner.

Arena.—Gay and Bird. 25 cents. May.

Chinese Exclusion from the Philippines. S. W. Belford.
The Natural Right of Self-Government. Amos Stackel.
The Clayton-Bulwer "Entangling Alliance." E. Berwick.
The South African War of Races. J. H. Wisby.
Our Process of Lawmaking. R. P. Reeder.
Scientific Assessment and Taxation. A. C. Smith.
The Jew in Modern Europe. J. B. Sanborn.
The Delusion of Compulsory Arbitration. P. H. Coggins.
Criminality among Women. Frances A. Kellor.
Foundations of Intellectual Hospitality. H. E. Kittredge.
Are the Sources of Literature exhausted? W. H. Hillyer.
Ruskin's Social Reforms. Annie R. Marble.
The Value of School Farms in America. S. B. Gordon.
The Negro and the Soil. D. Allen Willey.

Argosy.—George Allen. 1s. June.

Handel the Man. J. Cuthbert Hadden.
Letters from the North. Illustrated. Continued. C. W. Wood.
Madame Récamier; an Uncrowned Queen. With Portrait. Concluded. N. Williams.
All Souls, Oxford. Illustrated. C. G. Robertson.
Richard Jefferies. M. R. Hoste.
A Garden in Azabu, Japan. J. Ranken.

Atlantic Monthly.—Gay and Bird. 1s. May.

Nations and the Decalogue. H. D. Sedgwick, Jr.
The Milton Manuscripts at Trinity. Edmund Gosse.
America; a Nation in a Hurry. Eliot Gregory.
My Autobiography. Continued. William James Stillman.
May in Franconia. Bradford Torrey.
The Experimental Life. C. Handford Henderson.
School Reform. Hugo Münsterberg.
The Consular Service of the United States. Continued. George F. Parker.
William Tyndale; the Father of English Prose Style. J. H. Gardiner.
The Real Stevenson.
Bishop Whipple and Archbishop Benson; a Bishop and an Archbishop. Henry Childs Merwin.

Author.—Horace Cox. 6d. May.

Ernest Dowson. R. H. Sherard.

Badminton Magazine.—Wm. Heinemann. 1s. June.

Some Golf Diseases; a Psychological Study. Illustrated. J. Hodgkin.
On Cricket Captains. Home Gordon.
Mules and Mule-Breeding. Illustrated. Ian Malcolm.
Notes on a Latter-Day Hunting Trip in the Rocky Mountains. Illustrated. F. C. Selous.
Soldier-Making at Sandhurst. Illustrated. Major A. F. M. Ferryman.

Bankers' Magazine.—Waterlow. 1s. 6d. June.

Reforming the Savings Banks.
Token Money of the Bank of England. Illustrated. Continued. M. Phillips.
Centenary of the Bank of France. Illustrated. Continued. J. M. Forbes.
English Country Banks in 1900. W. G. Clay.
Robert Gordon. With Portrait.

Blackwood's Magazine.—Blackwood. 2s. 6d. June.

Children of the House of Kajar.
Concerning our Cavalry.
New Light on Old Cricket. J. Phillips.
The Life of a Sailor.
Sheridan and Mr. Shaw. G. S. Street.
Musings without Method.
Surprises in War; Their Reasons and Remedy. Major-Gen. F. S. Russell.
The War Operations in South Africa. Continued. Military Contributor.

Bookman.—Hodder and Stoughton. 6d. May.

Miss Mary Cholmondeley. Illustrated. J. E. Hodder Williams.
Edward FitzGerald. Illustrated. Sir B. Gurdon.
Canon Atkinson; Scholar, Thinker, and Lover of the Country. With Portrait. Mrs. J. R. Green.

Bookman.—(America.) Dodd, Mead and Co., New York. 25 cents. May.

The Grub Street of To-day. One Who Knows It.
Russian Newspapers. Illustrated. Victor S. Yarros.
Ada Negri. With Portrait. A. M. von Blomberg.

Canadian Magazine.—Ontario Publishing Co., Toronto. 25 cents. May.

Summer on the Pacific Coast. Illustrated. J. Durham.
The Georgian Bay Archipelago. Illustrated. W. R. Bradshaw.
Tourist Attractions in Ontario. Illustrated. W. B. Varley.
Mr. James Bain. With Portrait. A. H. U. Colquhoun.
Heinrich Heine. W. A. R. Kerr.
Twenty Years on the War Path. Continued. F. Villiers.
A Seaward View from New Brunswick. Illustrated. A. M. Belding.
The Ottawa Valley. Illustrated. N. H. Smith.
Amid Cliffs and Sand Dunes in Prince Edward Island. Illustrated. Beatrice Rosamund.

Captain.—George Newnes. 6d. June.

The Motor-Car; the Horse of the Twentieth Century. Illustrated. B. Hastings.
Some Cricket Tips. C. B. Fry.

Cassell's Magazine.—Cassell. 6d. June.

Lord Hawke at Home. Illustrated. M. R. Roberts.
What the Navy is doing. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
Royal Wedding Presents. Illustrated. E. Clarke.
Mr. Richard Pringle; the Baby of the House. Illustrated. S. L. Hughes.
Some Notable Women Workers in Society. Illustrated. Mrs. L. Bingen.
The Passion Play of Ober-Ammergau. Illustrated. Dora M. Jones.
Side Lights on the War. Illustrated.
A Gallery of Mystifying Pictures. Illustrated. W. B. Robertson.

Cassier's Magazine.—33, Bedford Street, Strand. 1s. May.

The Iron and Steel Institute of Sweden; the Oldest Association of Ironmasters. Illustrated. B. H. Brough.
America's Position in the Industrial World. Walter M. McFarland.
Typical Horizontal British Steam Engines. Illustrated. W. D. Wansbrough.
The Modern Boiler Shop. Illustrated. Joseph Horner.
Electric Central Stations and Isolated Plants. A. D. Adams.
The Diminishing Natural Gas Supply in the United States. Illustrated. George E. Walsh.
The Power in a Pound of Coal. E. D. Meier.
Electric Riveting Machinery. Illustrated. F. Von Kodolitsch.
Systematic Piece-Work Pricing. D. Carnegie.

Century Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 2s. 4d. June.

The Problem of Increasing Human Energy. Illustrated. Nikola Tesla
Latitude and Longitude among Reformers. Theodore Roosevelt.
Early Spanish Arches in Mexico. Illustrated. Archibald Butt.
Oliver Cromwell. With Portraits. Illustrated. Continued. John Morley.
Hamilton's Estimate of Burr. Alexander Hamilton.
The Life of the Boulevards. Illustrated. Richard Whiteing.
The Business Man and the Consular Service. Harry A. Garfield.
Origin of the Lincoln Rail. Illustrated. J. McCan Davis.
A Night in a Balloon. With Map. Illustrated. Dorothea Klumpke.
The Poetry of William Blake. Henry Justin Smith.

Chambers's Journal.—47, PATERNOSTER ROW. 7d. June.

How Insects recognise Their Friends and warn Their Enemies. Prof. A. S. Packard.
Speculating in Differences. By One Who has tried It.
The State of Washington.
Nursing in West Africa. Miss Mary H. Kingsley.
The Squalor of Rome.
In Kimberley during the Siege. A Nurse.
The Future of the Cinematograph. Mrs. J. E. Whitby.
Crosses on the Road; a Paper for Cyclists. C. Edwardes.
Prize Poultry as a Hobby. A. H. Blair.

Charing Cross Magazine.—434, STRAND. 3d. May.

Jamrach's. Illustrated. A. E. Johnson.
London Playgrounds. Illustrated. E. Oliver.
Palmistry. Illustrated. F. W. Fitzpatrick.
How We Clothe Tommy Atkins. Illustrated. Thekla Bowser.

Chautauquan.—CHAUTAUQUAN PRESS, CLEVELAND, OHIO. 20 cents. May.

James Jesse Strang; the King of Beaver Island. Illustrated. H. E. Legler.
Early History of Maternal Associations. Mary Louisa Butler.
The Expansion of the American People. Illustrated. Continued. Prof. E. E. Sparks.
In Normandy. Illustrated. I. Prime-Stevenson.
The Inner Life of General Robert E. Lee. Chaplain J. W. Jones.

Church Missionary Intelligencer.—CHURCH MISSIONARY SOCIETY. 6d. June.

The New York Missionary Conference. Illustrated. E. S.
The Society's Anniversary. J. D. M.

Classical Review.—DAVID NUTT. 1s. 6d. May.

Upon Aeschylus. Continued. W. Headlam.

Contemporary Review.—COLUMBUS CO. 2s. 6d. June.

Some Observations on South Africa. Lionel Phillips.
Psychology of the French Boerophiles and Anglophobes. Yves Guyot.
The War in South Africa and the American Civil War. Spenser Wilkinson.
Mimicry and other Habits of Cuttles. Matthias Dunn.
A Convert's Experiences of the Catholic Church. Fidelis.
The Friend of the Creature. Countess Martinengo-Cesaresco.
Youthful Offenders and Parental Responsibility. Thomas Holmes.
The New Authorities in English Education. Prof. H. W. Withers.
The People's Theatre in Berlin. Miss Edith Sellers.
Germany, England, and America. Poultney Bigelow.
A Top-heavy Administration. Herbert Paul.

Cornhill Magazine.—SMITH, ELDER. 1s. June.

The "New Model" Officer.
Anatole France: a Literary Nihilist. Thomas Seccombe.
Warders of the North-West of Canada. E. B. Osborn.
In Years of Storm and Stress; 1848-9. Continued. Karl Blind.
Georgian Gossips. Miss A. M. Wilson.
The Legend of Macconglinne. Urbanus Sylvan.

Cosmopolitan.—INTERNATIONAL NEWS CO. 6d. May.

When the Novice goes to Sea. Illustrated. J. R. Spears.
Ceremonial Cakes. Illustrated. F. J. Zeigler.
Kings of the Highways and High Seas. Illustrated. Edgar Saltus.
A Soldier's Wife in the Philippines. Illustrated. Eda B. Funston.

Critical Review.—WILLIAMS AND NORGATE. 1s. 6d. May

Hutton's Short History of the Church in Great Britain. R. S. Rait.
Iverach's Theism in the Light of Present Science and Philosophy. Prof. A. Macalister.
Bartlet's Apostolic Age. Prof. J. Denny.

Dial.—315, WABASH AVENUE, CHICAGO. 10 cents. May 1.

The *Dial*, 1880-1900.
Transatlantic Literature. W. M. Payne.
American Literature. W. P. Trent.
American Publishing and Publishers. Francis F. Browne.
American Bookselling and Booksellers. J. H. Dingman.
American Libraries. W. H. Brett.
American Periodicals. H. L. Nelson.
American Education. B. A. Hinsdale.
May 16.
The Star System in Publishing.

Educational Review.—2, EXETER STREET, STRAND. 4d. May

The Cambridge Junior Local Syllabus; Geography. F. W. Lucas.
Froebelian Work under the London School Board. Agnes J. Ward.
The Question of Latin Pronunciation. Prof. W. W. Skeat.

Educational Review.—(AMERICA.) J. M. DENT. 1s. 8d. May.

Is the Curriculum crowded? H. P. Amen.
Judicious Aid to Pupils. W. G. Thayer.
The Influence of Examinations. E. H. Nichols.
The Crowded Curriculum.
Adjustment of Education to Contemporary Needs. E. D. Mead.
Education in the United States. N. M. Butler.

Educational Times.—3, FARRINGDON STREET. 6d. June.

Unstable Questions of Method in the Teaching of Elementary Science. Dr. R. Wormell.
Astronomy as a Moral Force. A. T. Story.

Engineering Magazine.—222, STRAND. 1s. May.

Labour Questions in England and America. C. B. Going.
Manufacturers' Associations, Labour Organisations, and Arbitration. H. W. Hoyt.
Railway Opportunities in the Orient. Illustrated. W. B. Parsons.
The Increasing Demand for Light-Draught Steamers. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.
Iron Ores of the Labrador Peninsula. Illustrated. With Map. A. P. Low.
Works Management for the Maximum of Production. J. Slater Lewis.
The Effective Lubrication of Journals. With Diagrams. F. W. G. Snook.
Electrical Appliances in Military Operations. Illustrated. Capt. J. P. Wisser.

Engineering Times.—P. S. KING. 6d. May.

The Disposal of Sewage. Illustrated. Dr. A. W. Blyth.
Modern Methods of saving Labour in Gasworks; Inclined Retorts. Illustrated. E. E. Brackenbury.
The Imperial Japanese Navy. Illustrated. Rear-Admiral C. C. P. Fitzgerald.
The History and Development of Motor Cars. Continued. Illustrated. W. Fletcher.
The Towns Refuse Problem—Its Only Solution. "Incineratus."
Novel Engineering Feat above the Clouds, on Lake Titicaca, Peru. Illustrated. John Wilson.

English Illustrated Magazine.—198, STRAND. 6d. June.

The Penny and Its Story. Illustrated. W. M. Webb.
The Haunt of the Water-Rail. Illustrated. H. W. Tompkins.
Royalty in Disguise. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Rothenburg and Its Historic Pageant. Illustrated. C. F. Dewey.
The Exploits of H.M.S. *Speedy*. A. S. Hurd.
How Elephants are captured and trained in Burma. Illustrated. C. J. S. Makin.
Grangerising; a Fashionable Hobby. Illustrated. A. Goodrich.

Etude.—T. PRESSER, PHILADELPHIA. 15 cents. May.

Schubert: Biographical. Illustrated. T. Blake.
Schubert as a Composer. H. T. Finck.
Schubert and the German Lied. L. C. Elson.
Schubert the Man. T. Stearns.
Schubert's Orchestral Compositions. R. Aldrich.
Schubert in Relation to Harmony, Melody, and Rhythm. J. S. Van Cleve.
Schubert's Pianoforte Works. A. Veit.

Expositor.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 1s. May.

Unity against Plurality. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
The Holy Catholic Church. Rev. J. Watson.
The Nature of Holiness. Archdeacon Diggle.
St. Paul on Marriage. Prof. W. M. Ramsay.
The First Act of the Apostles—the Election of Matthias. Rev. A. Carr.
June.
The Letter of the Corinthian Church to St. Paul. Prof. G. G. Findlay.
Christ's Three Judges. Rev. W. M. Macgregor.
The Earlier Home of the Sinaitic Palimpsest. Mrs. Agnes S. Lewis.
Unity against Plurality. Prof. D. S. Margoliouth.
The Original Language of the Gospel according to St. Mark. Rev. W. C. Allen.
Joseph: an Ethical and Biblical Study. Rev. Armstrong Black.
Jülicher on the Nature and Purpose of the Parables. Rev. G. W. Stewart.

Expository Times.—SIMPKIN, MARSHALL. 6d. June.

Interpretation of Messianic Prophecy. Rev. G. H. Gwilliam.
On the Question of the Exodus. Prof. J. V. Prásek.
Training according to Bent. Rev. J. M. Campbell.
The Missionary Methods of the Apostles. Rev. John Reid.

Felden's Magazine.—TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 1s. May.

Compound and Four-Cylinder Locomotives in England and France. Illustrated. Continued. Charles Rous-Marten.
Tramway System of Glasgow; Transition from Horse to Electric Traction. Illustrated. B. Taylor.
Modern Appliances in Gas Manufacture. Illustrated. Continued. F. W. Stevenson.
Pneumatic Tools and Appliances. Illustrated. Continued. E. C. Amos.
The Building of the Great Central Extension to London. Illustrated. Continued.

Fireside.—7, PATERNOSTER SQUARE. 6d. June.

William Cowper. Rev. John Calls.
The Peaks of the Flowery Alps. Illustrated. H. S. Bullock.
Curious Old Advertisements. Illustrated. H. Sampson.

Fortnightly Review.—CHAPMAN AND HALL. 2s. 6d. June.

The Evolution of Mystery. M. Maeterlinck.
The Price of Party Government. W. S. Lilly.
Consult Sir George Grey! James Milne.
Ernest Dowson. A. Symons.
The Last Palace Intrigue at Peking. R. S. Gundry.
The Government Factory Bill of 1900. Miss Gertrude M. Tuckwell.
Eleonora Duse. Miss Helen Zimmern.
The Coming Afghan Crisis. D. C. Boulger.
Trawlers and Undersized Fish. G. Shaw-Lefevre.
Sir William Hunter; a Great Anglo-Indian. J. A. R. Marriott.
The New Mysticism. E. Rhys.
Paul Kruger. F. E. Garrett.
Lord Rosebery and a National Cabinet.

Forum.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 6d. May.

The Constitution and the Flag. Charles Denby.
British Policy towards the Boers. Gavin B. Clark.
Uncle Sam's Legacy of Slaves. Henry O. Dwight.
John Ruskin. William P. P. Longfellow.
The Approaching Presidential Campaign. Henry L. West.
The United States and the Future of China. W. Woodville Rockhill.
Free Lectures in New York Schools. S. T. Willis.
A Plea for Trees and Parks in Cities. Louis Windmüller.
The Remnant of Our National Estate. Samuel E. Moffett.
The Hay-Pauncefote Treaty. Henry Wade Rogers.
Journalism in Japan. T. J. Nakagawa.
Some Recent Plays and Players. Gustav Kobbé.

Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.—141, FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK. 10 cents. May.

From Seattle to Dawson. Illustrated. A. Klondiker.
The Moros; the Pirates of the Philippines. Illustrated. Ramon Reyes Lala.
Dr. Rizal; the Filipino Martyr. Illustrated. Capt. W. P. Moffet.
English Royalty and the Fashions. Illustrated. Mrs. E. C. Clarke.
Oom Paul. Illustrated.

Friends' Quarterly Examiner.—54, HATTON GARDEN. 1s. 6d. April.

The Present Famine in India. J. Taylor.
English Education in India. J. D. Maynard.
Industrial Women; How to help Them. Isabella O. Ford.
A Month in Honolulu. D. Ransom.
Seventeenth Century Copies of John Bunyan's Works. James Backhouse.
The Bristol Friends of Fifty Years Ago. W. Tallack.
The Place of Nature in Wordsworth's Poetry. J. E. Clark.
The Poetry of Wordsworth. Caroline Sharp.
Christians and War. T. P. Newman.
Emily Brontë; the Sphinx of Our Modern Literature. E. I. Gower.

Genealogical Magazine.—ELLIOT STOCK. 1s. June.

The Mitre of an Archbishop. Illustrated. A. C. Fox-Davies.
Tonge of Tonge. W. Asheton Tonge.
The Yankee Flag and Coat of Arms. U. V. W.
Abstracts of Nelson Wills in the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. Continued.

Gentleman's Magazine.—CHATTO AND WINDUS. 1s. June.

The Play-Bill; Its Growth and Evolution. P. Fitzgerald.
Eastbourne Antiquities. T. H. B. Graham.
The Eureka Stockade; the Queerest of Colonial Books. J. F. Hogan.
Armorial Adversaria. W. Bradbrook.
Bosham and Lindfield; a Brace of Sussex Auburns. W. C. Sydney.
Some Correspondents of Samuel Richardson.
Trivial Records of Two Centuries Ago. F. M. Parsons
Sully Prudhomme. C. E. Meetkerke.

Geographical Journal.—EDWARD STANFORD. 2s. May.

A Journey to the Summit of Mount Kenya, British East Africa. Illustrated. With Maps. J. Mackinder.
Journeys in the Chinese Shan States. Illustrated. With Map. F. W. Carey.
The Oceanographical and Meteorological Work of the German Valdivia Expedition. Dr. G. Schott.

Geological Magazine.—DULAU. 1s. 6d. May.

Studies in Echinasteroidea. Illustrated. F. A. Bather.
Bala Lake and the River System of North Wales. With Maps. Philip Lake.
Plant-Stems in the Guttannen Gneiss. Prof. T. G. Bonney.
The Geological Age of the Earth. Prof. J. Joly.

Girl's Own Paper.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.

How to visit Norway. Illustrated. Rev. T. B. Willson.
Mental Treatment of the Sick, and Higher Qualification of Nurses. Sophia F. A. Caulfield.
How to grow Apples and Pears. Illustrated. Continued. B. Wells
Bread-Winning at Home; Embroidery, etc. Miss Margaret Bateson.

Girl's Realm.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 6d. June.

The Rose; the Queen of the Garden. Illustrated. H. Shepstone.
Sister Dora; the Record of a Noble Life. Illustrated. Rev. S. Baring-Gould.
Entertaining Girls. Illustrated. Santa Ludovic.
Cookery as a Career for Girls. Illustrated. Maude Earle.
The Conduct of Girls in the War. Illustrated. H. S. Morrison.

Good Words.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.

The Cape in Time of War. Illustrated.
The Duke of Argyll. With Portrait. Dr. D. MacLeod.
Sailors' Work Songs. Illustrated. J. E. Patterson.
Household Gods. Illustrated.
The Florentine Calcio; Game of Kick. Illustrated. Isabella M. Anderton.
From Cape Town to Kimberley, 1877. Illustrated. Concluded. Sir C. Warren.
The Jumping Procession at Echternach. Illustrated. Baroness Rotberg.

Great Thoughts.—28, HUTTON STREET, FLEET STREET. 6d. June.

Imaginative Literature of the Nineteenth Century. Coulson Kernahan.
Foreign Missions: Interview with Mrs. J. F. Bishop. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Daniel Webster; Orator and Statesman. With Portrait. Rev. R. P. Downes.
The Working Man in Australia; Interview with C. Cameron Kingston. With Portrait. R. Blathwayt.
Alfred Krupp. With Portrait. N. Alliston.

Harmsworth Magazine.—HARMSWORTH. 3½d. May.

The German Army. Illustrated. A German.
Julius Seeth; the Greatest Lion Trainer in the World. Illustrated. W. J. Wintle.
What Naval Mobilisation Means. Illustrated. H. W. Wilson.
Curious Customs still in Vogue. Illustrated. A. Birnage.
At the Queen's Drawing-room. Illustrated. M. Dinorben Griffith.
Champion Animals. Illustrated. W. St. John.

Harper's Monthly Magazine.—45, ALBEMARLE STREET. 1s. June.

Inside the Boer Lines. Illustrated. Continued. E. E. Easton.
Balloons in War. Illustrated. Gen. A. W. Greely.
Life after Death. Dr. J. H. Hyslop.
A Journey to the Abyssinian Capital. Illustrated. Capt. M. S. Wellby.

Home Magazine.—NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY. 10 cents. May.

A Day at the Barge Office. Illustrated. J. Montague.
Social Life in Boer Land. Illustrated. Ethel West.
Our Duty in the Philippines. Illustrated. G. A. Grow.
The Great Round Bale Movement. Illustrated. F. C. Barber.

Homiletic Review.—44, FLEET STREET. 1s. 2d. May.

The Progress of Scientific Thought during the Nineteenth Century. Prof. G. F. Wright.
A Word on Preaching from the Standpoint of the Student in the Seminary. Dr. A. J. Lyman.
Zahn's Vindication of the New Testament Books. Prof. G. H. Schodde.
Old and New Missionary Hymns. Rev. J. H. Ross.

Humanitarian—DUCKWORTH. 6d. June.

What are We fighting for? Lieut.-Gen. Sir William Bellairs.
The Boers; a Characterisation. Prof. A. H. Keane.
An Unknown Side in the Life of a Hospital Nurse. Elizabeth French.
Gleanings of the Past. Constance, Countess de la Warr.
The Negro's Case in Equity. Ida B. Wells Barnett.
Mesmerism and Hypnotism. A. Hallam
Pensions for Aged Women. Rosa M. Barrett.
Ancient Cures and Charms. Nora Hopper.

Ideal Review.—GAY AND BIRD. 1s. 3d. May.

The Real Individuality. Dr. E. G. Day.
Music. E. A. Skilton.
The Symbols of the Bible. Continued. F. Hartmann.
Georg Brandes. Axel Moth.

Idler.—158, STRAND. 6d. May.

Giacomo Leopardi; a Pessimistic Poet. W. B. Wallace.
Cavalry; Their Place in War. Illustrated. J. Percy.
Through the Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. A. C. Blunt.

Indian Review.—G. A. NATESAN, MADRAS. 10s. per annum. May.

The Tata Research Scheme. Prof. J. G. Jennings.
A French Critic on Indian Affairs.
Witchcraft in Malabar. B. G. Nambiar.

International.—A. T. H. BROWER, CHICAGO. 10 cents. May.

Ancient Oxford. Illustrated. Millie A. Forster.
What is England fighting for? E. Parsons.
The Science of Pussyology. Illustrated. Louise E. Dew.
New Marvels of Deep Sea Diving. Illustrated. Waldon Fawcett.

International Monthly.—MACMILLAN. 1s. May.

Modern Views of Matter. Oliver J. Lodge.
The Need of State Endowment for the Advancement of Medical Science. D. B. St. John Roosa.
Astronomical Photography. H. Jacoby.
Social Conditions in Kentucky. W. Linds y.

Irish Ecclesiastical Record.—24, NASSAU ST., DUBLIN. 1s. May.

Early National Synods in Ireland. Bishop Healy.
The Black Friary of Trim. Rev. P. Callary.
Father Hugh MacCaughwell. Rev. E. B. Fitzmaurice.
The Gospels in the Early Church. Rev. J. MacRory.
The Black Cardinals. Rev. John Freeland.

Irish Monthly.—M. H. GILL, DUBLIN. 6d. June.

Old Setters.
The Robin again. F. S.

Irish Rosary.—47, LITTLE BRITAIN. 3d. June.
The Raising of a Statue in St. Peter's. Illustrated. Dom A. Smith.

Journal of Education.—3, BROADWAY, LUDGATE HILL. 6d. June.
The Moral Aspect of Athletics. Rev. E. B. H. Jones.
The Old Education and the New. Geraldine Hodgson.
Specialization. Master of Trinity College, Cambridge.
Education and School Inspecting in Selangor.
Art in Everyday Life. Continued. T. C. Horsfall.

Journal of the Royal Colonial Institute.—NORTHUMBERLAND AVENUE. 6d. May.
British Defence, 1800-1900. Sir John C. R. Colomb.
June.
Swaziland. Allister M. Miller.

Journal of the Royal United Service Institution.—J. J. KELIHER. 2s. May.
Considering the Changes made in Naval Construction during the Past Twenty Years, and in View of the Experience gained during the Chino-Japanese and Spanish-American Wars, What are the Best Types of War-Vessels for the British Navy? Commander Harry Jones.
Proudhon's Memoirs. Gen. Dragomirov.
The Art of Skirmishing. Lieut.-Col. R. Holden.

Knowledge.—326, HIGH HOLBORN. 6d. June.
Contrasts in Bavaria. G. A. J. Cole.
The Solway Fishery; Modern Pisciculture. Illustrated. T. A. G. Strickland.
The Evolution of Simple Societies. Prof. A. C. Haddon.
Artificial "Reseau Photosphérique." Illustrated. Rev. A. East.
Observations of the Sun. E. Walter Maunder.
The First Musk-Oxen in England since the Glacial Epoch. Illustrated. R. Lydekker.

Ladies' Home Journal.—CURTIS, PHILADELPHIA. 10 cents. June.
Mrs. Hetty Green; the Richest Woman in America. Illustrated. L. M. Hodges.
The Passion Play. Illustrated. Ida S. Hoxie.

Lady's Realm.—HUTCHINSON. 6d. June.
The Queen and the Wounded. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.
The Army Clothing Department. Illustrated. Susan, Countess of Malmesbury.
Society at Ascot. Illustrated. Mrs. Maud Rawson.
The Growth of a Paris Costume. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.
Home and Social Life in the Transvaal. Illustrated. N. Edwards.

Land Magazine.—149, STRAND. 1s. May.
The Commons Act, 1899. A. D. Clarke.
The Norway Spruce. W. R. Fisher.
Agricultural Science. J. P. F. Bell.
The Agricultural Holdings Act, 1900. W. L. Dodgson.
Pure Forests and Mixed Forests. Sir D. Brandis.

Law Magazine and Review.—CLOWES. 5s. May.
Justice Chitty. E. W. B.
Corporal Punishment. Rev. W. D. Morrison.
The Commission of Lieutenancy in Counties. Sir Sherston Baker.
The History of Assumpsit. Prof. J. B. Ames.
Lord Ludlow. G. Pitt-Lewis.
The Limitation of British Shipowner's Liability. L. Franck.

Leisure Hour.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.
Old Highland Days. Illustrated. Continued. Dr. John Kennedy.
Prince Kropotkin; a Russian Idealist. M. A. Morrison.
Telegraphy Up-to-Date. Illustrated. Rev. John M. Bacon.
Archibald Forbes. With Portrait. H. W. Massingham.
Le Marché du Temple; the Petticoat Lane of Paris. Illustrated. E. R. Spearman.

Liberal Magazine.—42, PARLIAMENT STREET. 6d. May.
Mr. Long's Agricultural Holdings Bill. F. A. Channing.

Library Association Record.—HORACE MARSHALL. 1s. April.
Salford and the Inauguration of Free Libraries Movement. B. H. Mullen.
An Attempt to solve the School Libraries Problem. Rev. W. E. Binks.
Concerted Action as to Local Topographical Collections. H. Jones.
May.
Thomas Gent; Printer, Bookseller and Bookmaker. B. Wood.
Leather for Bookbinding.

Library Journal.—KEGAN PAUL. 2s. May.
Princeton University Library and Its Reorganisations. E. C. Richardson.
Librariana; Outline of the Literature of Libraries. F. J. Teggart.
Preparation for Librarianship. A. G. S. Josephson.
The Providence Public Library. Illustrated. W. E. Foster.

Library World.—4, AVE MARIA LANE. 6d. May.
Classified and Annotated Cataloguing. L. Stanley Jast.
Cycle Accommodation in Public Libraries. Illustrated. A. Sparke.
Naval Libraries. B. Carter.
The Passmore Edwards Public Library, Acton. Illustrated.
Discursive Jottings on Novels. T. Aldred.

Lippincott's Monthly Magazine.—LIPPINCOTT, PHILADELPHIA. 1s. May.
The Total Eclipse of the Sun. With Map. Julia MacNair Wright.
The Siege of Plevna, 1877. Stephen Crane.
One Way to see the Paris Exposition. Mrs. Elizabeth Robins Pennell.

Longman's Magazine.—LONGMANS. 6d. June.
Country Teaching for Country Schools. P. A. Graham.
Madame d'Epinay. S. G. Tallentyre.

Ludgate.—F. V. WHITE. 6d. June.
Cranborne Manor, Dorsetshire. Illustrated. Mabel Moore.
St. Michael's Mount. Illustrated. Charlotte Mason.
A Word about the West Indies. Illustrated. John Fyvie.
Shuckburgh, Warwickshire. Illustrated. Una.
Some Wonders of a Bee. Illustrated. J. Scott.
Sidelights on Somersetshire. Illustrated. Glenavon.
Memories of Normandy. Illustrated. J. Quigley.
Life in the Black Country. Illustrated. E. T. Slater.
Peeps at Old Penzance. Illustrated. Miss Gertrude Bacon.

McClure's Magazine.—10, NORFOLK STREET, STRAND. 10 cents.
May.
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. John Watson.
General Lawton's Work in the Philippines. With Illustrations and Map. Dean C. Worcester.
The Coming Total Eclipse of the Sun. Illustrated. Prof. S. Newcomb.
The *Oceanic*; the Biggest Steamship afloat. Illustrated. Earl Mayo.
The New Prosperity in the United States. Illustrated. Ray Stannard Baker.
June.
A Cadet at the Battle of the Yalu, 1894. Illustrated. A. Kinnosuké.
Governor Roosevelt—as an Experiment. J. L. Steffens.
Experiments in Flying. Illustrated. O. Chanute.
The Cape Nome Gold Fields. Illustrated. W. J. Lampton.
Paul Kruger. Illustrated. F. E. Garrett.
The Life of the Master. Illustrated. Continued. Rev. John Watson.
Reid and the *General Armstrong*; the Greatest Fight in the History of American Privateers. Illustrated. C. T. Brady.

Macmillan's Magazine.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.
Mr. Blackmore and "The Maid of Sker." Rev. E. J. Newell.
The French Army. David Hannay.
The Current Coin of Politicians. M. MacDonagh.
Boarders Away! W. J. Fletcher.
John Thurtell; an Historical Villain.
Cowper's Ouse. J. C. Tarver.

Medical Magazine.—62, KING WILLIAM STREET. 1s. May.
The Reconstruction of the General Medical Council. Educationist.
The New University of London. Dr. W. H. Allchin.
Music and Medicine. J. H. Dixon.

Missionary Review of the World.—44, FLEET STREET. 25 cents.
May.
Zinzendorf; the Father of Modern Missions. Illustrated. Belle M. Brain.
The Reign of Terror on the Congo. Rev. D. C. Rankin.
The Buddhist Revival in Ceylon. Illustrated. O. L. Joseph.
The Famine in India; the Greatest Famine of the Century. Illustrated. G. S. Eddy and J. S. Stevenson.

Month.—LONGMANS. 1s. May.
A History of the Italian Revolution by Bolton King. Donat Sampson.
The Total Solar Eclipse of May 28th, 1900. Rev. A. L. Cortie.
The War in Samoa. John George Leigh.
On Shamrock Shores. S. H. Dunn.
R. E. Dell; a Strange Catholic. Rev. S. F. Smith.
June.
The Condemnation of Reservation in the Church of England. Rev. R. F. Clarke.
Jowett's Biographical Sermons. Rev. John Rickaby.
Poems Unwritten and Unended. E. C. Gardner.
Lady Margaret Howard and Lady Margaret Sackville; a Memorial of two Lady Margarets. Rev. H. Thurston.
Good Shepherd Convents and Their Accusers. Rev. S. F. Smith.

Monthly Musical Record.—AUGENER. 2d. June.
The Music of the Nineteenth Century. Concluded. Dr. E. Prout.
Humour in Music. Concluded. F. Peterson.

Municipal Affairs.—P. S. KING. 25 cents. March.
Public Ownership and the Social Conscience. R. Fulton Cutting.
Shall American Cities Municipalise? John G. Agar.
Municipal Telephones in Amsterdam. Ph. Falkenburg and J. H. Van Zanten.
Street Railways in British Towns. Robert Donald.
Glasgow's Municipal Tramways. Milo Roy Maltbie.
Syracuse Water Supply. James H. Hamilton.
History of Public Franchises in New York City. Gustavus Myers.
Municipal Ownership of Docks in New York City. Bird S. Coler.
Street Railway Problem in Milwaukee. John A. Butler.
Boston Municipal Subway. B. L. Beal.

Munsey's Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL AND SON, 125, FLEET STREET. 6d. June.
The New Photography. Illustrated. Delia T. Davis.
Modern Military Athletics. Illustrated. H. A. Koehler.
The Panama Canal. Illustrated. H. H. Lewis.
"Huckleberry Finn," by Mark Twain; My Favourite Novelist and His Best Book. Sir Walter Besant.
Royalty Afloat. Illustrated. F. Morris.
The Truth about the Mormons. Illustrated. C. C. Goodwin.

Musical Herald.—J. CURWEN. 2d. June.
François Auguste Gevaert. With Portrait.

Musical Opinion.—35, SHOE LANE. 2d. June.
The Art of Notation. Dr. Annie Patterson.
Handel's "Semele." Rev. J. T. Lawrence.
Theobald Boehm. J. Finn.
British Madrigalists. C. E. Cope.
Paer, Méhul, Flotow. E. J. Breakspeare.

Musical Times.—NOVELLO. 4d. June.
Samuel Sebastian Wesley. Continued. With Portrait.
May Day Morning on Magdalen Tower, Oxford. One Who was There.
Music at the Royal Academy. H. T.
The Training of a Chorus. Henry Coward.

National Review.—EDWARD ARNOLD. 2s. 6d. June.
Great Britain and the Dual Monarchy. Sir Rowland Blennerhassett.
The Decline of Liberalism. H. W. Massingham.
A Glimpse of South Africa. Admiral Maxse.
Why I left the Roman Catholic Church. Arthur Galton.
Proprietors and Editors. Arthur Shadwell.
American Affairs. A. Maurice Low.
Passion and Imagination in Poetry. Rev. H. C. Beeching.
The Training of Seamen in the Royal Navy. Rear-Admiral Fitzgerald.
Britannia and the Colonist. Arnold White.
The Mivart Episode. Rev. H. Hensley Henson.
Lord Herbert of Cherbury. Leslie Stephen.
Count Muravieff's Triumph. R. A. Yerburgh.

New Century Review.—434, STRAND. 6d. May.
Hedgehog Theology. George Trobridge.
Women and Fiction. Malcolm Forbes.
High Life in Russia Seventy Years Ago. L. Pomeroy.
National Progress. A. J. H. Crespi.
The Garrick Club. Percy Fitzgerald.
The Rout of the Rural Scot. J. Dowman.
The Kabbalah. D. F. de l'Hoste Ranking.
Writers and Fighters. T. H. S. Escott.
Robert Browning; a Retrospect. Alice M. Timmins.
Old Age Pensions. A. E. T. Newman.
Talks with Tolstoy. Aylmer Maude.

New England Magazine.—5, PARK SQUARE, BOSTON. 25 cents. May.
The Founding of Small Hospitals. Illustrated. G. W. Shinn.
Dr. Birdsey Grant Northrop; the Founder of Arbour Day. With Portrait. Ellen B. Peck.
The National Soldiers' Homes in America. Illustrated. Emerson O. Stevens.
The Original Shaker Communities in New England. F. B. Sanborn.
Unitarianism in America. Illustrated. G. W. Cooke.
The Town of Leicester, Massachusetts. Illustrated. J. W. Chadwick.

New Ireland Review.—BURNS AND OATES. 6d. June.
The Future of the Irish Language. Maud Joynt.
Dr. Ingram's Outlines of the History of Religion. Rev. M. O'Riordan.
Agricultural Protection. T. E. Markham.
Literature and Politics of the Vikings. G. F. H. Berkeley.
Our Department of Technical Instruction. Rev. T. A. Finlay.
Religious Songs of Connacht. Continued. Dr. D. Hyde.

Nineteenth Century.—SAMPSON LOW. 2s. 6d. June.
The Future of South Africa:
A Voice from Natal. F. S. Tatham.
The Native Races. Rev. J. S. Moffat.
The Cavalry Rush to Kimberley, and in Pursuit of Cronje. Captain Cecil Boyle.
The Cruel Case of the Wounded War-Horses. Laurence W. Pike.
Enigmas of Empire. Sidney Low.
Swiss Rifle Clubs. Col. J. H. Rivett-Carnac.
The Prospects of Anglicanism. Rev. Dr. Cobb.
Liberalism and Intransigeance. Wilfrid Ward.
The Vogue of the Garden Book. Mrs. Stephens Batson.
The Intellectual Awakening of China. Prof. Robert. K. Douglas.
Tycho Brahe. Arthur Ponsonby.
The Copyright Bills, 1900. Lord Thring.
The Genius of Handel. H. Heathcote Statham.
The Irish Guards. Fitzalan Manners.
The Newspapers. Sir Wemyss Reid.

North American Review.—WM. HEINEMANN. 2s. 6d. May.
The Great Siberian Railway. With Map. Mikhailoff.
Japan and Russia in the Orient. J. Murdoch.
The Powers and the Partition of China. Rev. Gilbert Reid.
American Policy in China. Sir Charles W. Dilke.
Why England should stop the War. Jean de Bloch.
Origin of the Negro Race. Sir Henry M. Stanley.
Science and the Government. Prof. S. Newcomb.
The Genesis of "Americanism." J. St. Clair Etheridge.
G. A. Townsend; a Neglected American Poet. M. Schuyler.
Future of the National Guard in America. C. S. Clark.
The British Volunteer System. Earl Brownlow.
"The Shadowy Waters": Drama. W. B. Yeats.

Open Court.—KEGAN PAUL. 6d. May.
Dr. James Martineau. With Portrait. M. D. Conway.
John Bernard Stallo. Illustrated. T. J. McCormack.
Signets, Badges, and Medals. Illustrated. Dr. P. Carus.
The Curve of Immortality. Septuagenarian.

Our Day.—112, LA SALLE AVENUE, CHICAGO. April.
Dr. Barnardo; a Prince Among Benefactors. E. C. Cleveland.
Future of Wireless Telegraphy. G. B. Constans.
Religion in Public Schools. R. E. S.

Overland Monthly.—SAN FRANCISCO. 10 cents. April.
Bits of Antiquity at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. Josephine Tozier.
Evolution of the Northwest. Illustrated. W. A. Tenney.
Monte Carlo. Illustrated. Jane Marlin.
The Sea-Cucumbers, Starfishes, and Sea-Urchins of California. A. G. Maddren.

Paidologist.—CAMBRAY HOUSE, CHELTENHAM. 1s. 6d. per ann. April.
Education of the Deaf and Dumb in Its Relation to Child Study. E. Townsend.
Psychogenic Disturbances. H. Bosma.
Habit in Childhood. Dr. H. Cripps Lawrence.

Pall Mall Magazine.—18, CHARING CROSS ROAD. 1s. June.
Arts and Crafts in the Sixteenth Century. Illustrated. Continued. W. A. Baillie-Grohman.
Canadian Fisheries. Illustrated. W. S. Harwood.
The War Office and the War. "Searchlight."
Delhi; Past and Present. Illustrated. G. W. Forrest.
Shipbuilding on the Clyde. Illustrated. F. Dolman.

Pearson's Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 6d. June.
The Jack Rabbit of the Far West. Illustrated. T. E. James.
Campo Santo, Genoa; the most Remarkable Cemetery in the World. Illustrated. H. B. Vogel.
Plant-Growing in Coloured Light. Illustrated. G. Clarke Nuttall.
The Horse in Warfare. Illustrated. V. Noble.
Fish-Culture in Trains. Illustrated. R. Bache.
The Inside of the Earth. Illustrated. C. Moffatt.
At the Moment of Victory. Illustrated. C. B. Fry.

Philosophical Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
Nature and Mind. Prof. D. G. Ritchie.
The Associational Conception of Experience. Dr. W. Fite.
The Hegelian Conception of Thought. Dr. A. K. Rogers.

Physical Review.—MACMILLAN. 50 cents. April.
The Acoustic Analysis of the Vowels from the Phonographic Record. With Diagrams. L. Bevier.
Note on the Variation of the Specific Heat of Water. H. L. Callendar and H. T. Barnes.
The Magnetic Molecular Susceptibility of Salts of the Iron Group. O. Liebknecht and A. P. Wills.
Gibbs's Thermodynamic Model. With Diagrams. W. P. Boynton.
On the Temperature of the Acetylene Flame. With Diagrams. E. L. Nichols.

Positivist Review.—WM. REEVES. 3d. June.
Big Englandism. Frederic Harrison.
Humanity and Science. J. H. Bridges.
Positivists and Social Democrats. E. S. Beesly.

Practical Teacher.—33, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. May.
The Curriculum of the Rural School.
The Jubilee of the North London Collegiate School for Girls.
Infectious Diseases in Relation to School Life. Continued. Dr. A. Newsholme.
June.
Infectious Diseases in Relation to School Life. Continued. Dr. A. Newsholme.
Abbotsholme. Illustrated.
The Common Schools of Russia. Illustrated. M.

Psychological Review.—MACMILLAN. 3s. May.
On the Relation of Stimulus to Sensation in Visual Impressions. With Diagrams. C. L. Morgan.
A New Explanation of Weber's Law. L. M. Solomons.
Elements of a Psychological Theory of Melody. M. Meyer.
Individual Tests of School Children. E. A. Kirkpatrick.

Public Health.—129, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE. 1s. May.
Practical Results of Experiments in Sewage Treatment. T. W. H. Garstang.
Present-Day Area-Condemnation under the Housing of the Working Classes Act, 1890. J. Priestley.

Public School Magazine.—131, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. May.
Felsted School, Essex. Illustrated. G. J. H. Wright.
The Meerkat: the Pet of the Veldt. Illustrated. W. Kennedy.
A French Boy's Impressions at an English Public School.

Puritan.—26, PILGRIM STREET. 6d. June.
The Secret of Sermonic Success; a Talk with Dr. Talmage. Illustrated. F. A. Mackenzie.
The House Beautiful; Home at Bournemouth for Poor London Children. Illustrated. R. E. Pengelly.
The Delusion of Pastoral Visitation. Rev. W. B. Selbie and Rev. A. Cowe.
Personal Reminiscences. Dr. J. Guinness Rogers.
Modern Fiction and Religion. A. H. Storrow.
Great Crusades in Belfast. Illustrated. A. Mee.
The Historical Inspiration of "The Pilgrim's Progress." Dr. John Brown.

Quarterly Journal of Economics.—MACMILLAN. 2 dols. per annum. May.

Petty's Place in the History of Economic Theory. C. H. Hull.
Public Employment Offices in the United States and Germany. E. L. Bogart.
The Housing Problem in Great Cities. E. R. L. Gould.
The Currency Act of 1900. F. W. Taussig.
Judicial Decisions on Statutes prohibiting Combinations and Trusts. R. C. Davis.

Quiver.—CASSELL. 6d. June.

Our Wounded Heroes at Wynberg. Illustrated. A Cape Resident.
The Life and Work of the Redeemer. Illustrated. Dr. Lyman Abbott.
Strangers within Our Gates. Illustrated. A. Wallis Myers.
The Queen's Favourite Preachers. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.

Railway Magazine.—79, TEMPLE CHAMBERS. 6d. May.

Mr. James Holden, Locomotive Superintendent, Great Eastern Railway; Interview. Illustrated.
Cannon Street Complications. Illustrated. W. J. Scott.
A Locomotive Running Shed. Illustrated. John Bosh m.
William James; the Father of Railways. R. R. Dodds.
Engine Head Lights and Discs. Illustrated. G. W. J. Potter.
Art on the Railway; an Account of the Photochrom Company. Illustrated. D. T. Timins.
The Rhodesian Railways. Illustrated.
To the Paris Exhibition *via* Newhaven and Dieppe. Illustrated. Charles Rous-Marten.
The Growth of Railway Passenger Traffic. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.

Review of Reviews.—(AMERICA.) 13, ASTOR PLACE, NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.

Conventions and Gatherings of 1900. Illustrated.
Charles H. Allen: the First Governor of Puerto Rico. With Portrait. H. Macfarland.
The Bubonic Plague in Honolulu. Illustrated. R. D. Silliman.
Fighting the World's Epidemic of Plague.
The Military Leaders of the Boers. With Portraits.
Proportional Representation in Belgium. J. R. Commons.
R. D. Blackmore; the Author of "Lorna Doone." With Portrait. R. W. Sawtell.

June.

The New York Tenement-House Commission. Illustrated. Jacob A. Riis.
James J. Hill; a Builder of the American Northwest. With Map and Illustrations. Mary H. Severance.
Summer Camps for Boys in America. Illustrated. Louis Rouillion.
The Operation of the Refunding Law in America. Charles A. Conant.
The Passion Play at Oberammergau, 1900. Illustrated.

Royal Magazine.—C. A. PEARSON. 4d. June.

The Art of the Camera. Illustrated. R. Grey.
The *Londra-Roma*; a One-Man Newspaper. Illustrated. H. J. Holmes.
How Pretoria will be besieged. Illustrated. C. Ray.
Eating the Sun; the Queer Side of Eclipses. Illustrated. H. Grainger.
Cecil Rhodes and His Curiosities. Illustrated. Rev. C. Temple.
Hoisting the Pennant. Illustrated. A. S. Hurd.
Where British Battles have been fought. P. W. Everett.

St. Nicholas.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.

The House-Boat on the Sands at Scituate, Massachusetts. Illustrated. W. P. Richardson.
In South Africa. Illustrated. Klyda P. Steege.
A Camera in Mid-Air. Illustrated. W. A. Eddy.

School Board Gazette.—BEMROSE. 1s. May.

The Educational Outlook.
Defective and Epileptic Children.
Annual Meeting of the Association of School Boards.
School-Planning. Continued.

School World.—MACMILLAN. 6d. June.

Music and Secondary Education. A. H. Peppin.
Some Modern Experiments in Education. Illustrated. A. T. Simmons.
Marks and Marking. H. W. Atkinson.

Science Gossip.—110, STRAND. 6d. June.

Birds at Lynmouth. Illustrated. Continued. T. H. Mead-Briggs.
Animals as Weather Prophets. A. H. Bell.
Geology around Barmouth. Illustrated. Continued.
British Cockchafers. Concluded. E. J. Burgess Sopp.
Butterflies of the Palæarctic Region. Illustrated. Continued. H. C. Lang.
On the Nature of Life. G. Martin.
An Introduction to British Spiders. Illustrated. Continued. F. P. Smith.
On Colouring of Birds' Eggs. Concluded. R. J. Hughes.
British Freshwater Mites. Illustrated. Continued. C. D. Soar.

Scots Magazine.—HOULSTON. 6d. May.

Sir Douglas Maclagan. D. B. A.
After Culloden. D. Murray Rose.
Thomas Bailey Aldrich; a Famous American Poet and Humourist. Arnisto.
The Homes of Tennyson and Longfellow. D. B. A.

Scottish Geographical Magazine.—EDWARD STANFORD. 1s. 6d. May.

The Glacial Palagonite-Formation of Iceland. With Diagrams. H. Pjetursson.
The International Conference for Marine Research, Stockholm, 1899; and Report of the Swedish Hydrographic Commission.

Scribner's Magazine.—SAMPSON LOW. 1s. June.

How a President is elected. Illustrated. A. Maurice Low.
The Battle of Pieter's Hill. Illustrated. Richard Harding Davis.
With the Boer Army. T. F. Millard.
Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated. Concluded. Theodore Roosevelt.
Are the Philippines worth having? Illustrated. G. F. Becker.
What is Historic Atmosphere? C. Major.

Strad.—186, FLEET STREET. 2d. June.

James Omond. With Portrait. Rev. W. Meredith-Morris.
Tivadar Nachez. With Portrait. Gamba.
Bellocchi and His Physician. Dr. T. L. Phipson.

Strand Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.

How the Great Paris Telescope was built. Illustrated.
Lifeboat Disaster at Aldeburgh; a Tragedy of the Sea. Illustrated. G. Halford.
The Romance of Lighthouse Building. Illustrated. R. S. Baker.
Axemanship; a New World Sport. Illustrated. H. A. Nicholls.
Diving Horses. Illustrated. A. H. Broadwell.
Mysterious Box Tricks. Illustrated. James Scott.

Sunday at Home.—56, PATERNOSTER ROW. 6d. June.

Jerusalem. Illustrated. Ella E. Overton.
Principal Thomas Charles Edwards. Illustrated. Rev. H. E. Lewis.
Life in Bemerton in George Herbert's Time. Illustrated. Rev. J. P. Hobson.
Rev. Charles Berry of Wolverhampton. With Portrait. Rev. R. Lovett.
In the Heart of London. Illustrated. Continued. Mrs. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.
Jeanne d'Arc. Illustrated.
Dean Kirwin of Dublin and the Rev. M. O'Sullivan; Two Famous Irish Preachers. With Portrait.

Sunday Magazine.—ISBISTER. 6d. June.

Rev. Ambrose Shepherd in Study and Pulpit. Illustrated. A. W. Stewart.
The Ober-Ammergau Passion Play. Illustrated. Sophia Beale.
The Mirage. Illustrated. Dr. J. Wells.
The Religious Element in the Poets. Continued. Bishop Boyd Carpenter.

Sunday Strand.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.

The Life of Jesus Christ. Illustrated. Continued. Ian Maclaren.
The Story of the Handel Festival. Illustrated. F. Dolman.
The Passion Play at Ober-Ammergau. Illustrated. Mary Spencer Warren.
Royal Christenings. Illustrated. Marie E. Belloc.
The Bishop of Southwell and Lady Laura Ridding. Illustrated. Ignota.
War and Missions in Natal. Illustrated. Kathleen Schlesinger.

Temple Bar.—MACMILLAN. 1s. June.

William Beckford; the Sultan of Lansdown Tower.
Some Old Singers. J. Todhunter.
The Ships of the New Forest. W. J. Fletcher.
A Hill-Top Funeral in Wales.

Temple Magazine.—HORACE MARSHALL. 6d. June.

Professor F. Max Müller at Home. Illustrated. H. W. Strong.
Carts painted with Scripture Scenes. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Open-Air Pulpits and Preaching. Illustrated. J. Alexander.
The Social Effects of the Bicycle. Rev. C. H. Grundy.
The New Order of Shopkeepers. Illustrated. Sybil C. Mitford.
My Pulpit Experiences. Illustrated. Rev. H. R. Haweis.
Some of London's Big Hotels. Illustrated. M. B. Gray.

Theosophical Review.—3, LANGHAM PLACE. 1s. May.

The Ideal Philosophy of Leibnitz. Prof. E. M. Chesley.
The Story of Lilâ. By a Hindu Student.
The Psychology and Philosophy of the Christian Mystic Rosmini. Miss Hardcastle.
Appollonius among the Gymnosophists and with the Emperors. G. R. S. Mead.
Theism and Pantheism. Dr. A. A. Wells.
What is Theosophy? Léon Cléry.
The Value of Devotion. Mrs. Annie Besant.
Some Misconceptions about Death. C. W. Leadbeater.

Travel.—HORACE MARSHALL AND SON. 3d. May.

A Modern Pilgrimage to Mount Athos. Illustrated. Dr. H. Lansdell.
The Home of the Red Man. Illustrated. Lily Spencer.
On the Total Solar Eclipse of May 28, 1900. Illustrated. Col. A. Burton-Brown.
A Flying Visit to Friesland. Illustrated. A. A. Sykes.

United Service Magazine.—WILLIAM CLOWES. 2s. May.

Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
The Organisation of the British Army for War. Major Telfer-Smollett.
The Soldier in Tropical Climates. Medicus.
Samory; the Mahdi of the French Soudan. Percy Cross Standing.
The Battle of Tewkesbury, May 4th, 1471. With Maps. H. E. Malden.
Marines and Coaling Stations. Capt. W. B. Brown.
The Defence of a Flank. Major C. Mackenzie.
Battle of New Orleans, 8th January, 1815. With Maps. Capt. C. Slack.
Notes on the War in South Africa. Continued. F. H. P.

June.

Notes on the Evolution of Cavalry. Continued. Lieut.-Col. F. N. Maude.
Naval Training. Capt. S. Eardley-Wilmot.
Sir Edward Boscawen, Admiral of the Blue. Percy Cross Standing.

Mountain Warfare in the Tyrol in 1809. T. Bailey Saunders.
Some of the Fighting with the Ladysmith Relief Column; a Regimental Officer's Experiences.
The French Army under the Bourbon Restoration. Lieut.-Gen. F. H. Tyrrell.
The Korean Question. Capt. R. J. Byford Mair.
Reorganisation of the Corps of Royal Engineers. Common Sense.
The Coast of Circassia. Chersonese.
Pausanias. W. B. Wallace.
The Indian Famine; a Leaf from Our Imperial Diary. C. de Thierry.
The Russian Railroad Conquest of Central Asia. T. Fletcher Fullard.
Notes on the War in South Africa. Continued. F. H. P.

Werner's Magazine.—43, EAST 19TH STREET, NEW YORK. 25 cents. May.

Dramatic Action as applied to Painting and Poetry. Illustrated. Florence P. Holden.
Visible Speech. A. M. Bell.
William Shakespeare's Lectures on Voice-Culture. L. A. Russell.
Henrik Isben. Illustrated. Stanley Schell.
Graded Physical Exercises. Continued. Bertha L. Colburn.

Wesleyan Methodist Magazine.—CHARLES KELLY. 6d. May.

The Subjects of the Sultan. Illustrated. Continued. Miss Lucy M. J. Garnett.
The Land of the Pink Pearl. Illustrated. Continued. G. J. H. Northcroft.
John Donne. With Portrait. J. R. Gregory.

Westminster Review.—F. WARNE. 2s. 6d. June.

Jacob Bright.
The Danger of Empire. F. A. A. Rowland.
Boer v. Briton. Continued. Hugh H. L. Bellot.
A Plea for an Honourable Peace. R. Balmforth.
Why is Britain hated? Dr. T. E. S. Scholes.
The Boer. Jenkin Jenkins.
Conscription. A Suppliant of Nemesis.
Why not a Premium Tax? J. D. Holms.
Liberal Policy. J. M. K.
Crozier's Scale. Horace Seal.
Woman in the Ancient World. Elizabeth Stitchell Diack.
The late Duchess of Teck. James Sykes.
The Final Seat of Authority. C. P. Gasquoine.

Wide World Magazine.—GEORGE NEWNES. 6d. June.

The Children's Tree-Planting Festival in Rome. Illustrated. Mrs. H. Vivian.
The Flood That struck Victoria West. Illustrated. Mrs. W. J. H. Saul.
How We fought the Rabbits in Central California. Illustrated. J. E. Bennett.
In the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky. Illustrated. R. Sherston.
Sight-Seeing on the Columbia River. Illustrated. A. P. Silver.
What a Foreigner saw in Venezuela. Illustrated. W. Shelaber.
A Summer Holiday in Archangel. Illustrated. Isabel D. Marris.
The Girl Cow-"Boys" of Mendocino County. Illustrated. W. F. Wade.

Windsor Magazine.—WARD, LOCK. 6d. June.

A Romancer's Local Colour. Illustrated. S. R. Crockett.
Some Famous Cricketers' Hands. Illustrated. M. Randal Roberts.
Our Reserve of Generals. With Portraits. R. Machray.
The Queen's Conveyances. Illustrated. G. A. Wade.
Sir F. Bridge at Westminster Abbey. Illustrated. F. Klickmann.
Some Splendid Shire Horses. Illustrated. Gambier Bolton.
A Century's Hard Cash. Illustrated. J. Holt Schooling.

Woman at Home.—HODDER AND STOUGHTON. 6d. June.

Lord Rosebery and London. Illustrated. Continued.
On Women's Clubs and the Question of Intelligence. Madame Sarah Grand.
General French and His Family. Illustrated. Mrs. S. A. Tooley.

Womanhood.—5, AGAR STREET, STRAND. 6d. June.

Hypnotism in Education. Dr. C. L. Tuckey.
Women in Our Workhouses. Illustrated. C. E. de Moleyns.
Women's Clubs in America. Countess de Montaigu.
The Peruvian; the Prettiest Woman in the World. Illustrated. May Crommelin.

Young Man.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. June.

Heroes of the Cricket Field. Illustrated. A. Porritt.
Mr. Egmont Hake; the Biographer of Gordon. With Portrait.
The Old Chivalry and the New. Continued. Rev. E. Griffith Jones.
A Fly That lives on Caterpillars. Illustrated. James Scott.
The Roman Catholic Defence of Gambling. Dr. R. F. Horton.

Young Woman.—HORACE MARSHALL. 3d. June.

The Royal Children of Europe. Illustrated.
When I met John Ruskin. Mrs. Isabella Fyvie Mayo.

THE GERMAN MAGAZINES.

Alte und Neue Welt.—BENZIGER, EINSIEDELN. 50 Pf. May.

Toggenburg. Illustrated. A. Kessler.
Postage Stamps. Concluded. V. Suppantschitsch.
Bees, Wasps, and Ants. Illustrated. Prof. H. Lemkes.

Archiv für Soziale Gesetzgebung und Statistik.—C. HEYMANN, BERLIN. 2 Mks. 50 Pf. Nos. 3-4.

A State Labour Board of Mediation for Austria. Prof. E. Mischler.
The Industrial Census in Germany in 1895. Prof. H. Rauchberg.
The Industrial Position of Women in Germany.
Rural Industries and Electrical Machinery, etc. Dr. O. Pringsheim.
Landed Property in Belgium, 1834-1879. Prof. E. Vandervelde.
Accident, Old Age, and Sickness Insurance in Germany in 1897. Dr. E. Lange.

Daheim.—POSTSTRASSE 9, LEIPZIG. 20 Pf. May 5.

Robert Koenig. With Portrait. T. H. Pantenius.
May 12.
Paris Exhibition. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.
Ernst von Bandel. Illustrated. T. H. Pantenius.
May 19.
Paris Exhibition. Continued. Illustrated. H. von Zobeltitz.
May 26.
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Deutscher Hausschatz.—F. PUSTET, REGENSBURG. 40 Pf. Heft 11.

China and the Great Chinese Wall. Illustrated. B. A. Sauer.
Hypnotism. S. W. Segall.
The Telephone. Illustrated. A. Nistler.

Deutsche Revue.—DEUTSCHE VERLAGS-ANSTALT, STUTTGART. 6 Mks. per qr. May.

The Navy at the Beginning of the Nineteenth Century. Lieut.-Gen. von Minutoli.
Graf Otto von Bray-Steinburg. Continued.
The Friedrichsruh Archives. H. Kohl.
The German Press and Foreign Politics. M. von Brandt.
What is Religion? Prof. H. Bassermann.
The School and Samaritan Service. F. von Esmarch.
History of the Eastern Question. Continued. Prof. W. Maurenbrecher.
Frédéric Loliée; Rescued Papers, 1813.
The Transvaal Controversy. Max Müller and Theodor Mommsen.

Deutsche Rundschau.—GEBRÜDER PAETEL, BERLIN. 6 Mks. per qr. May.

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The Strategic Significance of Maritime Stations and Submarine Cables. Major O. Wachs.
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Gesellschaft.—J. C. C. BRUNS, MINDEN. 75 Pf. May 1.

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May 17.
Europe and England. E. von der Brüggen.
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Hans Thoma.

Illustrirte Zeitung.—J. J. WEBER, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May 3.

Field Artillery Shooting-School at Jüterbog. Illustrated. K. O.
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The Germans; Their History and Language. G. Grupp.

Kunstgewerbeblatt.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. May.
The Arts and Crafts Exhibition, London. Illustrated. H. Muthesius.

Monatsschrift für Stadt und Land.—E. UNGLEICH, LEIPZIG. 1 Mk. 25 Pf. May.
Zinzendorf's Services to the Church. F. Büttner.
School Reform. Dr. G. Frick.
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German East Africa. G. L. Cleve.

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Friedrich Albert Lange. Continued.
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Back to Adam Smith. Rosa Luxemburg.
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The Month of May in Literature, etc. F. Kunze.
Count von Zinzendorf. With Portrait. R. Möller.

Stein der Weisen.—A. HARTLEBEN, VIENNA. 50 Pf Heft 21.
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Michael Faraday. E. T.
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The German Navy. Prussian Officer.
The Social and Industrial Novel. Dr. O. Lecher.
The Paris Exhibition. R. Muther.
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The English Royal House. W. F. Brand.
The Language Question in Austria. Prof. T. G. Masaryk.
Electricity in Vienna. W. Federn.
May 26.
The Revolutionary Movement in Spain. J. Bronta.
Anatole France. Marie Herzfeld.

Zeitschrift für Bildende Kunst.—E. A. SEEMANN, LEIPZIG. May.
The Poldi Pezzoli Museum in Milan. Illustrated. Dr. G. Frizzoni.
Worpswede. Illustrated. Concluded. P. Warncke.
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Zeitschrift der Internationalen Musikgesellschaft.—BREITKOPF UND HAERTEL, LEIPZIG. 10 Mks. per ann. May.
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The United States of Africa. C. Lombroso.
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How I became a Social Democrat. Paul Goehre.
The British Soudan. A. Hornung.

THE FRENCH MAGAZINES.

Annales de Géographie.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS. 5 frs. May 15.
Coral Reefs. Continued. M. Gaullery.
The Linguistic Limits of the French Language. With Maps. L. Gallois.

Annales des Sciences Politiques.—108, BOULEVARD SAINT-GERMAIN, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May.
Bismarck. H. Welschinger.
The New Monetary Law in the United States. A. Viallate.
Primitive Institutions. J. Flach.

Bibliothèque Universelle.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 20s. per annum. May.
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The Paris Exposition. H. de Varigny.
Public Opinion and the South African War. Ed. Tallichet.

Correspondant.—31, RUE SAINT-GUILLAUME, PARIS. 2 frs. 50 c. May 10.
The Life and Work of Father Gratry. Cardinal Perraud.
The Monument to Bossuet at the Paris Exposition. H. de Lacombe.
The French Parliament and the National Fête in Honour of Joan of Arc. M. Douillard.
The Anniversary of the Deliverance of Orleans. With Map. H. Baraude.
The Republican Party in France in the Nineteenth Century. L. de L. de Laborie.
Saint Jean Baptiste de la Salle and the Education of the People. A. Delaire.
May 25.
M. Thiers and General Ducrot and the Insurrection of 1871.
Xavier de Maistre and Sainte-Beuve. Th. Froment.
The Beginnings of the Wars of Religion. A. Boucher.
Pan-Islamism and Eastern Nationalities. L. de Contenson.
The Spanish Princes at Valençay, 1808-14. G. de Grandmaison.

Humanité Nouvelle.—15, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS. 1 fr. 25 c. May.
The Causes of the Transvaal War. X.
Booker Washington and the American Negroes. With Portrait. Marie Mali.
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Education in Germany. A. de Gérando.
The Socialist Party in France and the Ministry. G. Maillet.

Journal des Économistes.—14, RUE RICHELIEU, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c. May 15.
The Socialist Danger. V. Pareto.
The Decadence of England. G. de Molinari.
Unlicensed Stockbroking. A. E. Sayous.

Ménestrel.—*2 bis*, RUE VIVIENNE, PARIS. 30 c. May 6, 13, 20, 27.
Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy in Switzerland, from His Correspondence. Continued. H. Kling.

Monde Moderne.—5, RUE ST. BENOÎT, PARIS. 1 f. 60 c. May.
The University of Salamanca. Illustrated. Mme. Jane Dieulafoy.
Constant Coquelin. Illustrated. C. de Néronde.
Albert Dürer. Illustrated. A. Marquillier.
Rocamadour and Padirac. Illustrated. E. A. Martel.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. L. de Caster.
The Hands in Photography. Illustrated. F. Dillaye.

Nouvelle Revue.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND. 55 frs. per annum. May 1.
Dramatic Art. E. Lerou.
At the Exhibition. M. de Nansouty.
The Retreat from Leipzig. X. de Ricard.
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Intellectual Property. F. Pascal.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.
May 15.
The South African War. Capitaine G. Gilbert.
Parliamentary Italy. L. Jadot.
Besnard's Decorative Art. C. Mauclair.
Letters on Foreign Politics. Madame Adam.

Réforme Sociale.—34, RUE DE SEINE, PARIS. 1 fr. May 1.
The French Law affecting Associations. J. de Crisenoy.
Forms of Government and Their Social Utility. A. des Cilleuls.
May 16.
The Work of the Hague Conference. C. Dupuis and A. Desjardins.
Economic History. H. Vanhoutte.
The Influence of Education and Heredity on Criminality. P. Escard.

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The "Heures du Connétable de Montmorency" in the Condé Museum. Illustrated. L. Delisle.
Alphonse Legros. Illustrated. L. Bénédite.
Metal-Work at the Paris Exposition. Illustrated. H. Havard.
A Review of French Art. Illustrated. G. Migeon.
Rosa Bonheur. Illustrated. A. de Lassus.

Revue Blanche.—23, BOULEVARD DES ITALIENS, PARIS. 1 fr.
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Ireland and England. P. Louis.
Translations of Tolstoy. A. Souberbielle.
May 15.
St. Anthony of Padua.

Revue Bleue.—FISHER UNWIN. 6d. May 5.
M. Masson-Forestier. P. and V. Margueritte.
Nervousness and Suicide of Poets and Novelists. L. Proal.
May 10.
Piet Cronje. S. Cornut.
Georges Courteline. Zadig.
The Underground World of the Paris Exposition. P. de Nay.
May 19.
Sociology in France. E. Durckheim.
Fine Arts at the Paris Exposition. P. Flat.
May 26.
Sociology in France. Concluded. E. Durckheim.
The Last Days of Mgr. Darboy, May, 1871. L. Séché.

Revue Chrétienne.—11, AVENUE DE L'OBSERVATOIRE, PARIS.
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Luther's Christianity. F. Kuhn.
Jurieu and Bossuet and Their Politics. Continued. F. Puaux.
Protestant Church Architecture. Continued. P. Disterlen.
Pierre Toussain. J. Viénot.

Revue des Deux Mondes.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
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The Direct Causes of the 18 Brumaire. A. Vandal.
The Morality of Bismarck. C. Benoist.
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Ironwork at the Paris Exhibition. R. de La Sizeranne.
May 15.
The Empire-Liberal. E. Ollivier.
The Pacification of Madagascar, 1896-1898. A. Lebon.
An Episode in Ronsard's Life. F. Brunetière.
The Recollections of Baron de Barante. V. du Bled.
The Dramatic Criticisms of Sarcey. R. Doumic.

Revue du Droit Public.—20, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 3 frs. 50 c.
March-April.
The Armed Conflict between the Protecting State and the Protected State. Ed. Engelhardt.
The Separation of Powers and Functions E. Artur.
The Crisis in Political Science. Continued. M. Deslandres.

Revue d'Économie Politique.—22, RUE SOUFFLOT, PARIS. 20 frs.
per ann. April.
Political Economy and Its Bearing on Law and Morals. G. H. Schmidt.
The Economic Transformation of Russia. G. Blondel.

Revue Encyclopédique.—18, KING WILLIAM STREET, STRAND.
7s. per qr. May 5.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. P. Forthuny.
May 12.
La Rochelle. Illustrated. Continued. G. Musset.
The Organisation of French Colonies. A. Duchêne.
May 19.
The Paris Exposition. Illustrated. P. Forthuny.
French Colonial Literature With Portraits. G. Charlet.
May 26.
Lunatic Asylums of the Future. Illustrated. Mme. Ed. Toulouse.
The Human Voice and Sound. J. Mascart.

Revue Française de l'Étranger et des Colonies.—32, RUE DE
LA VICTOIRE, PARIS. 2 frs. May.
The Junction of the Ivory Coast and the Soudan. With Map. G. Vasco.
The Future of China. J. S.
Col. Villebois-Mareuil. With Portrait. G. Demanche.
The Transvaal War. With Map. C. de Lasalle.

Revue Générale.—16, RUE TREURENBERG, BRUSSELS. 12 frs. per
annum. May.
Labour Colonies, etc., in Belgium. L. Banneux.
The Causes of the Chino-Japanese War. Concluded. A. Halot.
Art Salons in France. A. Goffin.

Revue pour les Jeunes Filles.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
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Charlotte Corday on the Stage. Jane Misme.
Music and Dancing in Central Africa. E. Manceau.
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Women and Education in France. J. Landau.
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Greece. E. Morel.

Revue de Métaphysique et de Morale.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
3 frs. May.
Christian Morals and Conscience. A. Darlu.
Cause and Condition. Em. van Biéma.

Revue du Monde Catholique.—76, RUE DES SAINTS-PÈRES, PARIS.
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The Natural Frontiers of France. B. de Ganges.
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Revue Politique et Parlementaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
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The Municipal Elections of May 6, 1900, in France. M. Fournier.
The Central Bureau of Charity, Paris. R. Bompard.
The Secondary Education Question in France. E. Bourgeois.

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Unpublished Letters of Oliver Cromwell. Illustrated.
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The Psychology of an Officer under the Third Republic. Concluded. M. A. Leblond.
Bird Language. M. d'Aubusson.

Revue Scientifique.—FISHER UNWIN. 6d. May 5.
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The Biological Society of France, 1849-1900. Continued. E. Gley.
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The Teaching of Physics in France. P. Tissié.
May 19.
Science and Marriage. H. Cazalis.
The Fishing Industry in France. J. Batt.
May 26.
Ventriloquism, Necromancy, etc. P. Garnault.
The Fruit Industry of California. E. Ratoin.

Revue Socialiste.—8, GALERIE DU THÉÂTRE FRANÇAIS, PARIS.
1 fr. 50 c. May.
Art and Socialism. J. Jaurès.
Pierre Lavroff. Continued. Ch. Rappoport.
The Social Party in Germany and the Elections of 1898. E. Milhaud.
The Reform of Secondary Education. F. Doléac.

Revue Universitaire.—5, RUE DE MÉZIÈRES, PARIS.
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Report of the Result of the Examination in Grammar, 1899. F. Brunot.
Education in England. M. Bondois.

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The Catholic Congress in Honour of the Very Holy Virgin.
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Civiltà Cattolica.—VIA DI RIPETTA 246, ROME. 25 frs. per annum.
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On the Loss of Intellectual Unity.
The Recently discovered Inscriptions in the Forum.
Determinism and Liberty.
May 19.
The Tendency of the Nineteenth Century.
Paul the Deacon. Continued.
The Religion of the First Consul.
A Socialist Remedy for Egoism.

Cosmos Catholicus.—TIPOGRAFIA VATICANA, ROME. April.
Notre Dame of Le Puy. J. Beyssac.
Père Didon. Dom E. de St. Julien.
Saturnalia. Illustrated. Prof. R. Artioli.

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The Writings of L. A. Muratori. G. Carducci.
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The War in the Orange Free State. Gen. L. dal Verme.
May 16.
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Liberty and Catholic Thought. R. Mazzei.

Riforma Sociale.—PIAZZA SOLFERINO, TURIN. 12 frs. per ann. April 15.
Italian Commercial Policy. L. Fontana-Russo.
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Rivista Musicale Italiana.—FRATELLI BOCCA, TURIN. L. 4, 50. No. 2.
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Thoughts on the History of Music. A. Costa.
Musical Instruments; Their Form and Decoration. M. Griveau.
Gustave Charpentier's "Louise." R. Rolland.
On the Scale. O. Chilesotti.
Modern Lyrics. G. Mauke.
Theatrical Jurisprudence. N. Tabanelli.

Rivista Politica e Letteraria.—VIA MARCO MINGHETTI 3, ROME. April 15.
M. Lebon and the International Situation. X.X.X.
Concerning Ritual Murder. G. Marcotti.
The Problem of Tuberculosis. Prof. F. Padula.
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The Share of Italy in the Berlin Exhibition. X.X.X.
Concerning Parliamentarism. F. Luzzatto.
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The Malediction of the Serpent. Honorato del Val.
The Musical Archive of the Escurial. L. V. Munoz.

España Moderna.—CUESTA DE SANTO DOMINGO 16, MADRID. 40 pesetas per annum. May.
Cervantes and His Times. Ramon L. Mainez.
Historical Challenges and Duels. Juan Perez de Guzman.
Military Law. Karl A. Tavastsjerna.

Revista Contemporanea.—CALLE DE PIZARRO 17, MADRID. 2 pesetas. April 30.
Carlos III. as an Economist. A. Lopez Pelaez
The Illusions of Great Men. A. Garcia Maceira.
José Echegaray. J. Pons Samper.
May 15.
The French in Rioseco in 1808. J. Ortega Rubio.
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Christian Democracy. A. Castroviejo.

Revista Portugueza.—RUA NOVA DO ALMADA 74, LISBON. 15 frs. per annum. No. 31.
How Brazil was Discovered. J. de Sousa Monteiro.
The True Portrait of Prester John. S. Viterbo.
Brazilian Finance. E. Mendes.

THE DUTCH MAGAZINES.

Elsevier's Geillustreerd Maandschrift.—LUZAC AND CO., 46, GREAT RUSSELL STREET. 1s. 8d. May.
Bernard M. Koldeweij, Artist. Illustrated. H. M. Krabbe.
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After the Dreyfus Case. L. J. Plemp van Duiveland.

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I. D. Fransen van de Putte, and Reform in Colonial Policy. With Portrait. C. Th. van Deventer.
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The "Ouden Bak." Illustrated. J. Eysten.

THE SCANDINAVIAN MAGAZINES.

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Englishwomen and the Franchise. Marie Cederschiöld.
Light in Darkness; a Voice from Finland. Sylvia.

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J. A. Ehrenström; a Finnish Statesman. With Portrait. M. G. Schybergson.
Levertin's Rococo Novels. R. F. von Willebrand.

Kringsjaa.—OLAF NORLI, CHRISTIANIA. 2 kr. per quarter. April 30.
The Race Question in Norway. Continued. R. Flo.
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